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"Growing Dad: My Son the Menace"

Script by

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Representation:

"Proto 1"

FADE IN: Construction Site

EXT. Construction Site

FOREMAN

Hey, what's that face, boss?!

GROWING DAD looks deep in thought in an adorable way.

GROWING DAD

The school board's in talks about my boy. They're thinking about kicking him from the dorms.

FOREMAN

Well I see why, the young man's getting pretty big, isn't he? He was fucking around with the team doing some lifts last time he was here.

GROWING DAD frowns.

GROWING DAD

That's not exactly what I mean. Boy takes after his dad in more ways than the size of his jock strap.

GROWING DAD leans against nearby construction. One of the workers on site sees the lights get low in the room their in and sees a wall of white t-shirt fabric.

GROWING DAD

That's not exactly what I mean. Boy takes after his dad in more ways than the size of his jock strap.

FOREMAN

I thought you finished signing him up for your food aid from the government.

GROWING DAD

Well...

Cut to gym with the principal sitting in the gymnasium with the teachers and attendants.

PRINCIPAL

Please, everyone, let's settle down! He's just one young man.

CAFETERIA PERSON

One that eats for two armies! We're close to just giving him a food trough. That big fucker--

PRINCIPAL

Let's reign it in he's still a student.

CUSTODIAN

She's not being mean! He's a big fucker, alright! Our furniture providers can't send enough mattresses fast enough.

PRINCIPAL

That doesn't mean he's doing anything--

CUSTODIAN

The damage is always massive hands gripping the frame. You think he's just lifting it.

One of the coaches stands at the mention of lifting.

COACH

We also could really use a fun for more weights and bigger racks. He's destroying so much of them, we need to order some tungsten so he's not lifting buses!

FOREMAN

Well we knew that'd happen. That boy used to be as tall as my knee but the boys grow up at some point, pal. Soon I'll be at HIS knees!

GROWING DAD

It's not exactly that. My other boy is my concern. He's the RA. Those two have been in Cold War for a while now and they assigned them to each other.

FOREMAN starts laughing.

FOREMAN

Is he still mad about the growing? I know I was a little annoyed when my son got taller than me.

GROWING DAD

I think he's working it through. Always been a reserved boy, even as an older brother. But by making him the RA, they've attached his issues to his job. I'm knocking on the PRINCIPALS doors to give him a break but apparently I wasn't the only one complaining.

GROWING DAD catches something in the corner of his eye and spots a handsome man walking down the street.

GROWING DAD

It doesn't help that he's already started to.. change the school.

FOREMAN

CHANGE? The SCHOOL? He's barely 20 something, big man.

GROWING DAD looks down at the FOREMAN, smirks, and leans down.

GROWING DAD

No offense, sir, you wouldn't notice. When your this size, things around you change.

FOREMAN grasps his clipboard and his cock twitches in his pants.

FOREMAN

CHANGE?

GROWING DAD

That's probably the real source of the problem. The bigger I got, the more I realized people would just start doing things for me. I'm not sure how to feel about it.

GROWING DAD hears a thud behind him and looks into the floor with an eyebrow raise.

FOREMAN

What do you mean?

GROWING DAD

It kinda starts with small things, to my memory.

GROWING SON groans awake as he hears sucking sounds. He looks to see a football player sucking on one of his nipples and grins.

GROWING SON
Good boy. Use your teeth.

GROWING SON spots another athlete kissing his arms and hugging it like a throw pillow. He begins to move his legs but feels that there's still athletes kissing his feet. There's a shot of him staring at the ceiling as athletes in the room are making love to his body or cumming on the nearby.

PLAYER #1
Sir, we've got practice soon.

GROWING SON
You don't gotta call me sir now. I'm not fucking you right now.

PLAYER #2
Well we want more, sir. You're like a drug.

GROWING SON
Oh yeah, I'm sure you would know. You've been inhaling my bush like it's air freshener.

GROWING SON grins as they all began kissing his body and begging for sex and flexing. The begging seems to work for his cock as it begins to grow in his underwear and stretches strap taller than any of the men sitting up around it.

GROWING SON
Come on, guys, we got practice in a half hour. I can't fuck all of you in that time.

PLAYER #3
Liar, the defensive linemen said you were fucking them from all weekend. We want some of that.

GROWING SON
Ugh, fine. You guys help me get ready and then I gotta jog there or I'll be late as fuck AGAIN.

GROWING SON begins shoving his tongue into one of the player's mouths as he stands up and begins to carry out two of them in his hands, his ripped jock strap flapping. He walks out of the room with his back hunched as he's now too tall for the room and walks with a wide gait. Other players grab clothes as he and the two players exit the room.

He walks out with a towel hanging from his cock as he booms down the hallway and smacks the ass of one of the guys ahead of him. He grins as he sees other guys in other apartments ogling his massive form.

GROWING SON

Bring extra soap, I gotta cum like a motherfucker!

One of them slaps his rigid cock playfully.

PLAYER #3

You always gotta cum.

PLAYER #4

And you always gotta eat!

PLAYER #5

Atleast he finally stopped tossing people!

He squeezes into the showers with a big grin on his face, the wall cracking from the pressure. He uncurls his spine and taps his head against the ceiling, another crack appearing next to several others.

GROWING SON

I just like watching you big beefy football players and wrestlers looking so afraid when I give you a taste of what it's like being ACTUALLY big!

One of the players starts the shower eagerly and GROWING SON leans in and squats so the shower can get his body. The guy's surround him and begin covering him in soap. GROWING SON looks extremely happy as they clean and wipe his body. One in particular gets into his lap and begins to wash his abs, rubbing his butt against the pillar of cock that goes up to his shoulders.

GROWING SON

Now I get why dad's such a slut. Everytime I cum, I dream of the next time I get to cum. And seeing you guys covered in it makes me want to cum again till the room is drowning in it! If I weren't such a big fucker, I'd have torn one of you apart already!

Cut to GROWING DAD putting up some iron bars for his fellow construction workers. The FOREMAN is watching with his clipboard over his cock.

FOREMAN

What're the chances you can get him on a plan with you to fund his own warehouse?

GROWING DAD

The mayor said when he got me on it, it was more a publicity thing for inclusion's sake that kind of gave people a clear indicator of where their taxers are going.

FOREMAN

Well won't them showing the kids the same love get it in easier?

GROWING DAD

I also do a lot of work for the community. Kid's still a little too free. They're still undecided while he's still shower than rooves but that's not gonna be long if he takes after his old man.

GROWING DAD squeezes his muscles in a flexing frenzy. FOREMAN is starting to precum staring up at his employee's body. GROWING DAD's muscles drip and bulge in the sunlight. He moves a massive booted foot and the booming step shakes the equipment around it. Some of the other employees shake from foot to foot. GROWING DAD catches this and waves apologetically.

FOREMAN

Watch your step, pal. I'm concerned about you too. I'm glad I put you on the demolition team.

GROWING DAD

No one plans a city for an 80 foot walking building. Are we clear for the day, big daddy's got business after work.

FOREMAN

Sure, man. You finished early anyway. We seeing you at the bar tonight?

GROWING DAD's booming laughter shakes the construction site again.

GROWING DAD

Hahaha, I'll think about it. The bartender keeps trying to get me drunk with those big fucking kegs!

GROWING DAD steps out of view of a familiar basketball player (check past Growing Dad, Growing Son sections for this character). He's rubbing his crotch longingly thinking about visions of GROWING DAD helping them at boot camp.

KEV

I feel like I'm going crazy. He's so manly! What a fucking MAN.

Shots of GROWING DAD sweaty muscles as he works around the site. His jean shorts stretch and barely contain him from shot to shot and even rip at certain points.

KEV

I can't take much more of this. This is so gross of me.

GROWING DAD

Gross? I think you're a sexy little fucker.

GROWING DAD is crouched over the man, his massive cock sticking out of one leg of his shorts. He lifts up his arm and reveals a hairy arm pit.

GROWING DAD

I did my best hiding my man smell but men's work can get pretty sweaty, ya know? Want a sniff?

GROWING DAD reaches slowly for KEV. The FOREMAN is coming around the corner.

GROWING DAD

HEY! I thought you were gone for the ay already?

The FOREMAN looks and sees no one except a few trashcans by a thick drooling puddle at the other end of the alley. GROWING DAD flexing walking down the street with his shirt over his shoulder.

GROWING DAD

I'll admit it was a little hasty but you're ok in there, right? It's not too tight?

KEV is in GROWING DAD's underwear, getting tossed around by the massive pillar of cock, his bulging balls, and his hairy bush. KEV is wrapping anything and everything in the tight jockstrap pouch. He's in heaven as he's pressed into the fabric. GROWING DAD is waving at locals who love watching him pass. KEV accidentally squeezes his balls and a shot of precum shoots out of his pocket and hits a billboard.

GROWING DAD

Ooof, you're an eager li'l fella.

GROWING DAD is trying to maintain appearances but occasionally cant hide a groan.

GROWING DAD

Jesus, a lot harder to reign the monster in when you're in their. Fuckin' hot.

As they enter the forest nearby, GROWING DAD settles into a spot in a clearing and grapples his cock and squeezes KEV into it.

GROWING DAD

Keep it up. Daddy needs to drop a load like a bull in heat. Harder! Harder! Flex those sexy muscles.

KEV feels the cock growing bigger and forming a tent in his crotch that allows him to stand next to it inside his pouch. He's already taken his clothes off and has begun rubbing into it eagerly, humping it like a dog in heat. Growing dad rests his hand on his arms, looking down over his apps at the moving bulge of his pants. He groans as he feels things heat up. He sees the zipper pop as he stretches another half foot harder.

GROWING DAD

I gotta let you out or I'm gonna go nude to my house.

GROWING DAD tries to pop the zipper but it gets stuck from the tension. He can feel his balls rumble and rumbles a chuckle as he feels his orgasm coming. His veined, hairy cock stretches and pops his zipper but KEV remains urgently rubbing the pillar.

GROWING DAD

Fuck. It's a goner!

GROWING DAD roars and squeezes his cock through the fabric as it stretches, rips his pants, and he fires a long shot of cum into the sky, covering the forest. As he comes down an he huffs from exertion, he hungrily looks at the cumming little man in his bush.

GROWING DAD

Don't think I'm done. Clear your schedule, you little fucker.

END
