

FADE IN:

1 EXT. WOODS OUT BY A HOUSE - DAY

1

Two 10-year old boys, 10 BRIAN, skinny and nervous, and 10 FRANK, short and floppy-haired, look at each other's penises behind a shed. TIM bathes a cow in the background.

10 BRIAN

Why does yours have more hair  
Frank? I'm older than you, I'm 11  
in two months.

10 FRANK

Maybe my dad's got a lot of hair.

10 BRIAN

You should ask him.

10 FRANK

We never talk about wieners in my  
house. It's a rule. Yours is all  
pale and wormy.

10 BRIAN

Can I see if yours tickles in the  
same spot mine does?

10 FRANK

No, don't touch it! I've never  
spermed before and I don't want you  
to make me sperm for the first time  
because then I'll be gay...forever.

10 BRIAN

...does this make us gay?

10 FRANK

Oh I'm not gay. I wish you were a  
girl right now so bad.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Guys, lunch! What are you doing  
behind the shed?

The boys quickly pull their pants up and run out from the back of the shed. Brian tackles Frank to the ground. Frank laughs.

CENTER TITLE: AND NOW FOR A BRIEF INTRODUCTION TO SEXUAL INSECURITY.

2 INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

2

Frank and Brian sit in the same seat. They wear matching plaid shirts and hold matching yellow lunchboxes. A little fat punk, JAY, gets Frank's attention.

JAY

'Ay, Brian says you guys touched dicks. What do you like men kid?

10 FRANK

(turns sharply to Brian)  
We didn't touch dicks, that's gay!  
Brian was afraid his wiener was too small so he begged to show it to me!

10 BRIAN

(meek)  
Not uh, Frank showed me his penis and it was all hairy too.

JAY

Oh my god, you guys showed dicks!

10 FRANK

Jay, listen. Brian's a loser. This kid sucks and his house smells. He's a fucking liar.

JAY

Then why do you guys dress the same and carry around the same lunch boxes?

10 FRANK

...I'm making fun of him.

Brian is crying a little. He's trying everything to hold it back.

JAY

'Ay, he is a gay! Kid, being gay is the worst thing you can be.

3 EXT. COUNTY FAIR - DUSK

3

A smoking, pregnant young lady pushes a baby in a stroller with a young man beside her.

SUBTITLE: Brian: 6 Years Later.

A TWEEN MALE bumps into Brian's girlfriend while running by.

PREGNANT CHICK

Fuckin' faggot!

The tween male turns around.

TWEEN MALE

Hey retard! Don't you know to never  
fuck a girl without a future?

16 BRIAN

Shut the fuck up!

4 INT. 90'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 4

SUBTITLE: Frank: 14 Years Old

Frank glances out the blinds of the bay window. The faint sound of canned laughter on television is heard in the background. He takes a deep breath and unzips his pants.

A dog barks in the background. Frank quickly zips his pants back up and grabs the remote to the TV. After a moment, he re-examines the outside and unzips his pants again.

5 INT. 90'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 5

Frank lays on his stomach watching TV. He speaks into a cordless phone.

14 FRANK

(on phone)

No, Neil...Neil, I think...I think  
I've found a way to have sex  
without having sex.

(beat)

What? No, not like jacking off,  
that's gross. It's just sorta  
having sex, with your hand.

(beat)

No, NOT like jacking off. You just  
think really hard about sex for it  
to work. It's the best feeling,  
it's like having a boner, and then  
getting a second boner on top of  
the first boner.

6 INT. 14 FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 6

Frank and Neil lay awake at a sleep over.

14 FRANK

How come you never wanna talk about  
sex stuff Neil?

14 NEIL

Because I don't have anything to say.

14 FRANK

You know Tamara at school? She's got a nice ass, I want to touch it. Don't you ever think about stuff like that?

14 NEIL

Gah - I - I don't know. I don't have anything. I...yeah, Tamara's got a nice ass, that's what I'll say.

14 FRANK

You suck. I'm going to sleep.

Frank turns over. The room is silent for a while.

14 NEIL

All right! All right! You want to know! Fine! I want to fuck Christine DeMello. I want to eat her, with ketchup and mustard. I just want her thighs in my face like a pile of spicey buffalo wings!

Frank suppresses a big laugh but stays silent.

14 NEIL (CONT'D)

Frank?

Frank pretends to snore.

14 NEIL (CONT'D)

You're fucking awake right now.

Frank's dad calls up from downstairs.

FRANK'S DAD (V.O.)

'Ay, I don't wanna hear a couple of little girls up there, giggling!

14 NEIL

(very nervous)

Your dad heard that? Do you think he heard the whole Christine thing?

Frank pretends to snore.

14 NEIL (CONT'D)

(whispering)

You're not asleep asshole!

(beat)

You better not bring this up again.

Neil turns over. The two lay in silence for a few beats.

FRANK'S DAD

'Ay Frank, ask Neil if he clogged  
this toilet!

14 FRANK

(beat)

Did you clog the toilet Neil?

14 NEIL

(so embarassed)

I had to go so bad after your mom's  
hot dogs.

14 FRANK

(yelling down)

Yeah, he did!

FRANK'S DAD

(yelling up)

Oh...well what's he gonna do about  
it?

7 EXT. MALL - DUSK

7

Young Frank sits outside a mall. He takes out his little  
wallet and counts his cash. Along the curb, a young lady of  
his age is dropped off by her parents.

JESS, quirkily dressed, waves friendly at Frank as they enter  
the mall together.

14 FRANK

So I know it looks friggin'  
retarded, but do you want to see  
*Battlefield Earth*?

14 JESS

(smiling)

Absolutely. It looks good in some  
ways.

14 FRANK

Okay, I should have enough for both  
our tickets.

14 JESS

No no, I'll pay for myself. Maybe  
after the movie we can ride the  
escalators?

FADE OUT.

8 INT. MALL - PRESENT DAY

8

FADE IN:

Present day Frank and Jess ride down an escalator.

FRANK

This mall's gotten shitty.

JESS

Better than studying.

FRANK

You don't have to be here to put off studying, we can do that at home.

JESS

If I was home I wouldn't have an excuse.

FRANK

Fuckin' Tetris gets me.

JESS

From what, writing?

FRANK

From fuckin'...life. So okay, worst case scenario, you don't get into a women's health rotation THIS semester...?

JESS

Well until I could apply again, I'd have to become a full time RN, find some kind of affordable health care since I won't be a student...

FRANK

You're a fucking nurse, you can't find health care?

JESS

Isn't that shit? We get boned.

FRANK

Could always just marry me.

JESS

What, for health insurance?

FRANK

Sure. Just go down to town hall, get a beach sticker, a lollipop, and a marriage license. Instant health insurance.

JESS  
 (laughs)  
 Sounds like a plan.

FRANK  
 Whatever - you'll get in, make all  
 the money, and as long as we don't  
 have kids we'll be rich.

JESS  
 You don't have to sell me on the  
 kids thing.

FRANK  
 Oh, I don't know. Everyone insists  
 that you're some kind of sleeper  
 agent and will eventually click on  
 and start launching children.

JESS  
 Just makes me want 'em less. Who  
 wants kids? I need your full  
 attention.

9 EXT. MALL - CONTINUOUS

9

Frank and Jess exit the mall and walk through the rows of  
 cars.

FRANK  
 Do me a favor and tell people that.  
 They can't seem to grasp that  
 perhaps the girl doesn't want the  
 weddings or kids.

JESS  
 Who's "they" anyway?

FRANK  
 I don't know. Everyone.

JESS  
 (laughs)  
 Okay.

FRANK  
 People just don't want to hear me  
 say "never." "Well you can't say  
 you'll NEVER want kids."

JESS  
 What if you said "I'll never not  
 want kids."

FRANK  
 Oh that'd be fine, obviously.

Jess laughs.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 (laughs)  
 Women's health and you're anti-baby.

JESS  
 Anti-ME baby. And there's a lot more to women's health than babies.

Frank pulls out his phone.

FRANK  
 Speaking of which...

JESS  
 Who are you texting?

FRANK  
 A pussy.

10 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - DAY

10

Neil sits in his towel, freshly showered. He blankly reads news sites and manages a few IMs. His phone vibrates loudly on his desk. He ignores it.

He minimizes the IMs and looks at the status of some porn downloads (files are named things like "cunt suck to SQUEEZE her little cream pie free ringtone fuck! Hotttttest bitch 13 years old with dad and aunt!!!). They're all at least 20 minutes away from completing.

He tries to stream another video but a few seconds in, it stops on a cock. He tries to seek ahead in the video but it's just precariously frozen on the penis. He has to force quit the browser.

He goes into his porn folder (which is hidden under layers and layers of sub folders and hidden folders) and starts opening and seeking through them rapidly. He's sighing in frustration.

Neil returns to his peer to peer program. One video is done. He opens it and his computer crashes with virus notifications. Defeated, he shuts off his monitor and retires to his bed.

Neil lays down, pulls his pants down and shirt up. His cat immediately hops onto his belly and relaxes. He sits up and the cat runs off. He lies back and closes his eyes.



11 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - FANTASY 11

A gorgeous RED HEAD in an elegant white dress lays on Neil's bed. Neil sits at the edge of the bed and looks at her.

RED HEAD  
(thick Irish accent)  
You know I haven't been with a man  
since I left home.

NEIL  
Hope you don't mind all this chest  
hair.

RED HEAD  
In my village, a man with a thick  
chest carries sexual pride and a  
masculine thrust.

NEIL  
Ughh, you're driving me nuts.

The red head picks up a violin and plays a soft, noble tune. Neil massages and explores her shoulders. The octaves raise beautifully as he gently but firmly works her neck and shoulders, making his way up the back of her hair and on to her scalp.

He takes a thick handful of red hair and buries his face in it. What a fantasy.

12 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - REALITY 12

Neil is really getting into his self-fuck.

13 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - FANTASY 13

Neil continues his massage.

RED HEAD  
(sharply)  
Shit, do I look a little like Mom?

The red head instantly changes to some NEW RED HEAD in a bra.

NEW RED HEAD  
Mmm, Neil. Remember me? I'm the bra  
model from Target.

Neil bites into her neck.

14 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - REALITY

14

Neil's pace has quickened. His cat continues to rub against his leg. He keeps kicking the cat away.

Finally he grabs for a tissue, cums for a few seconds, and frowns once, quickly.

He lets out a soft belch, sits for a moment, and finally gets around to picking up his pants (still unzipped). But with his shirt still hiked:

A KNOCK at the door. Without waiting for a response, DAN, attractive and dark haired, walks in.

DAN

Hey.

Neil convulses, startled, but doesn't have time to undo his state as Dan plops down at Neil's computer and starts checking his mail.

DAN (CONT'D)

What's happenin'?

Neil, pants still unzipped, shirt still hiked up, and spoodge tissue still in hand, stares blankly at Dan.

DAN (CONT'D)

(still not looking at him)  
Just masturbating?

NEIL

(sarcastic)  
Nope.

Dan turns to Neil and sees him in his vulnerable state. Unaffected, Dan turns back to the computer.

DAN

Did you know your computer is totally fucked?

NEIL

Yeah. Had to use my imagination. Kinda sucks, I used to be better at it.

DAN

Sometimes you have to do it in bed. Even if that means no porn.

NEIL

You ever download a small piece of porn so you can get it fast, and then it turns out to be a virus?

DAN

No. I'm not an idiot.

NEIL

It was like, a meg and a half.  
Could've been like, a 10 second  
clip of a blowjob.

DAN

And that's all you need? What are  
you, new to this?

NEIL

It's not all I need. But I'm  
retarded when I'm horny. And if she  
was a red head, yeah, that's  
probably all I'd need.

Dan meditates on this for a moment.

DAN

I love porn, but it needs to be  
awesome. Lots of cum.

NEIL

(despondent)  
Ugh. I never watch the cum shot.

DAN

Too gay?

NEIL

Well it's not hot to see the girl  
with like, cum in her eyes and  
mouth wide open.

DAN

That's why you're a 23 year old  
virgin Neil.

Neil rolls his eyes, genuinely pissed that Dan went there.

DAN (CONT'D)

(antagonistic)  
What?

NEIL

Because I don't want to cum in a  
girl's eyes?

DAN

No, because you DO but want to seem  
like the kinda guy who wouldn't.  
You're so afraid you're going to  
come off sleazy.

NEIL  
 (quite frustrated)  
 I DON'T want cum on a face. And how many times do we have to talk about this?

DAN  
 Where's your laptop?

CUT TO:

15 INT. SANDWICH SHOP - DAY

15

Dan, Neil, and Dan's boyfriend MATT (attractive, early 20s - conservatively dressed) sit at the table. While holding Matt's hand, Dan has the laptop propped open.

NEIL  
 I don't know what's wrong with the profile I already have.

DAN  
 It's too reserved, it made you seem like you were in the closet.

NEIL  
 (confused)  
 What's gay about it?

DAN  
 Well it's not explicitly gay, but like, look, you left the orientation field blank.

NEIL  
 Because I don't need to announce that.

DAN  
 I think you might have to.

MATT  
 When I was in the closet, my profile looked just like this.

DAN  
 And you've got like, poetry on it.

NEIL  
 I wrote those in high school.

MATT  
 Take them down, they make you sound all conflicted. And confused about yourself.

Neil pauses and glares at the two of them. He smiles.

NEIL  
I think you guys just think  
everyone's gay.

Frank enters the shop, backpack in tow.

MATT  
Mr. Frank.

DAN  
(still looking down)  
What's happening?

FRANK  
(looks at laptop)  
Neil's profile? God, it makes him  
look gay.

NEIL  
(holding back laughter)  
Fucking...why?!

FRANK  
Here for: Friendship and  
Networking? Now tell the truth  
Neil, are you looking for  
"friendship?"

NEIL  
(thinks)  
Yeah, I need new friends.

DAN  
We're trying to help you.

MATT  
Look less gay.

DAN  
(to Frank)  
Where's Jess?

FRANK  
Work.

DAN  
Till when?

FRANK  
Like, midnight. Neil, why didn't  
you answer my text?

DAN  
He was milking himself.

FRANK

I knew it.

NEIL

You did? That's creepy.

FRANK

I've been holding back today, in case Jess gets in tonight and is up for it. She texted earlier, alluded to it.

DAN

Think it'll actually happen?

FRANK

After work, she's usually revolted by the idea. She's tired, she's been in a nursing home all night...

NEIL

(utmost sincerity)

I wouldn't let anything stop me from sex. Not even if I had just been swimming in shit.

FRANK

You're a guy. We're all the same way.

MATT

Not Dan.

FRANK

Seriously?

DAN

(smiling nervously)

Sometimes after work, it's like, don't touch me. I've been at a nursing home all night.

MATT

You know you can't touch his nipples at all? What kind of gay guy doesn't like -

Matt goes to touch Dan's nipple but Dan punches him on the arm, hard. Matt looks shocked at Dan, while Dan smiles back.

DAN

I'm telling ya, you can't touch 'em. How many times do I have to say it?

MATT

Neil, do you think he's a top or a bottom?

NEIL  
I want to go home.

FRANK  
Okay, I just wanted to drop these off.

Frank hands out a few scripts.

DAN  
Another sketch? For what, online?

FRANK  
Yep. I want notes. Neil, that doesn't mean "yeah it's good. Fine."

NEIL  
What the fuck do you want from me?

MATT  
I'm going too. I've got to at least pretend I'm working on my paper.

Frank and Matt exit, leaving Neil and Dan. A waitress comes over.

WAITRESS  
And a tiramisu...you guys want two spoons?

NEIL  
No -

DAN  
Two please, yes. But you tell this one to be good and leave some for me!

Neil looks down, frustrated and sort of intense for such a trite joke. Dan laughs hysterically.

16 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

16

Frank eats a giant bowl of macaroni and cheese (with hot dogs cut up in it) in bed. P-BO and GAMBIT, their little dachshunds puppies, sit patiently for a bite. He shares the fork with them as he stabs the meat and pasta.

The door opens off camera and the dogs try to rush to Jess, yipping loudly. Frank picks up P-Bo with one hand - she barks in place. He finally lets her go as Jess makes her way past the bedroom.

FRANK  
Hey stinky!

JESS  
 (tired)  
 Hey dollface. You didn't have to  
 stay up.

Jess enters the bathroom. She leaves the door open.

FRANK  
 The night is young. And I was  
 promised nookie.

JESS  
 Ohhh, don't say I promised.

FRANK  
 Then don't text me with your wild  
 and horny thoughts.

JESS  
 (sighs)  
 This is why I don't like planning  
 for it. You hold me to it and then  
 I feel like I have to.

FRANK  
 Stop, we don't have to. Get comfy  
 and just come lie down.

JESS  
 No no, we can, just give me a  
 minute.

17 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

17

Jess, in cute pajama pants and a polo shirt, brushes her  
 teeth from the other room. Frank calls to her, still in bed.

FRANK  
 So how was it tonight?

Jess spits.

JESS  
 Gross. Long. My fucking feet are  
 blistering and I have to go back  
 tomorrow.

FRANK  
 It's not permanent.

JESS  
 It just sucks, when everyone you  
 went to school with works in a  
 hospital and you're trying to get  
 into fucking grad school...



Jess keeps talking. Frank stares into Gambit's eyes.

FRANK  
 (quietly)  
 I'm gonna try to get something  
 going here in a minute, so you just  
 stay out of my way.

Frank scratches Gambit's chin and he kicks his leg.

JESS  
 ...so it's just, shitty.

FRANK  
 You're gonna get in. And then you  
 can leave all those old people to  
 die.

Jess laughs lightly and gets in bed. She turns over, away from Frank. The dogs sit between the two, segregating them. Frank's confused. Jess lights a candle by her side.

JESS  
 This bed smells like sweat. I have  
 to change the sheets at some point.

The two sit in silence for a moment. Frank finally attempts to cuddle her, but is obscured by P-Bo.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 P-Bo's under there, be careful.

Frank kisses the back of Jess's neck, but she collapses her head on that side.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 (trying to come off as  
 playful)  
 Ah ah ah, that tickles.

FRANK  
 Sorry.

Under the blanket, P-Bo sneezes.

JESS  
 (sighs)  
 I've got to let them out.

FRANK  
 She sneezed! How does that mean  
 they want to go out?

JESS  
 You guys wanna go outside?

The dogs jump out of bed and dart out of the bedroom. Jess follows suit.

FRANK  
 (calling out of the room)  
 They're easily swayed!  
 (beat)  
 I bet that would work right after  
 they come in too!

Long beat. Frank sighs, defeated.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
 (loud)  
 So are we fucking tonight?

JESS (O.S.)  
 (unable to hear)  
 What?

Jess comes back up.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 What's up?

FRANK  
 Just, are we doing this?

JESS  
 Uh, okay. Let me just put in my  
 retainer.

Frank looks genuinely worried. Jess returns.

FRANK  
 (disgusted)  
 You've been wearing that thing for  
 ten years. Think you can skip a  
 night?

JESS  
 (getting pissed)  
 My teeth are still shifting.

FRANK  
 Okay, are the puppies inside?

JESS  
 No, but we can do it before they  
 get back in.

FRANK  
 God, it's okay if you don't want  
 to!

JESS  
 No, let's just do it quick. I don't  
 want sweaty sex.

Frank goes to kiss her on the mouth, but can't because of the  
 retainer. He goes for the neck again.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Ah ah ah, tickles.

A dog barks off screen.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Oop, P-Bo's at the door.

Jess jumps out of bed to attend. Frank stares ahead, cold and impatient.

The dogs run back into the room and jump on the bed. They take up half the space. Jess follows them and doesn't know what to do.

FRANK  
Just move them.

JESS  
No, they look comfortable, I'll just come around to your side.

Jess walks all the way around the bed and climbs in, practically hanging off the edge.

JESS (CONT'D)  
(sighs)  
Let's do this thing.

The two start whispering when they speak. Frank tries to take her shirt off.

JESS (CONT'D)  
No, too cold.

FRANK  
Okay. Sex with our shirts on. Why not?

Awkwardly, Frank goes in for another kiss. Jess gives him one long closed mouth kiss. She smiles and cuddles up to him and closes her eyes.

Her hand rests on his stomach. Getting fed up, he pushes it down to his crotch. Tiredly, she fiddles with his penis. He closes his eyes and tries to get into it.

But then, eyes closed and on the brink of falling asleep, she starts to mutter...

JESS  
Work sucked so bad tonight...

FRANK  
(eyes closed)  
I'm really sorry, that sucks.

JESS

Hey - when I was an aid we had to wash old man penis, but they're all like, pushed way back like this...

Frank opens his eyes as Jess illustrates her points on his penis. We see the outline of her hand under the sheet.

JESS (CONT'D)

And we have to wash in here, because they get this disgusting bacteria build up...

FRANK

Oh come on Jess, what the fuck?

Jess laughs and hugs him. He turns over, away from her.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Puppies, move.

Frank places them at the edge of the bed and takes up more room.

JESS

Don't be mean to me, I had such a rough night.

FRANK

You always have a rough night.

Long pause.

JESS

(hurt)  
Good night.

Jess drapes a blanket on the puppies, turns over, and tries to go to sleep.

Long beat.

FRANK

Now you're not gonna be able to go to sleep, right?

JESS

Probably not.

FRANK

(exasperated)  
Fuck.

JESS

Why "fuck?"

FRANK  
 Because I don't think I'm gonna  
 have a problem and that makes me  
 seem like a dick.

JESS  
 No it won't.

Pause.

FRANK  
 Because I already seem like a dick?

JESS  
 Just go to sleep.

Frank gets out of bed and exits the room.

FRANK  
 I have to jack off first.

18 INT. NEIL'S WORKPLACE - DAY

18

Neil stares at a computer screen with one headphone in one ear, writing code. Muffin-topped and dumpy JUNE, 29, passes his cube with a big mug of coffee (with the slogan "I NEED MY COFFEE!" and a picture of a sad squirrel).

June can be described in three words: oblivious, loud, and transparent.

JUNE  
 (whizzing by)  
 Oh hey Neil!

NEIL  
 (apathetic)  
 Hey.

She passes back by the cube.

JUNE  
 Forgot to get some water for my  
 tea...

Neil returns to his work. June approaches the cube again, but this time slowly with a giant grin. She stops and stands there, just waiting for some kind of attention.

Neil VERY slowly turns in his chair as he notices she's still there.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
 (sighing, as if  
 overworked)  
 Hey Neil.

NEIL

Hey June...? What's up?

JUNE

Eh, not much. Got a new couch. Oh,  
and a little blender!

NEIL

Okay, cool.

JUNE

Yeah...it's awesome.

Huge awkward pause. Neil returns to his work. She's still standing there.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I got a new shirt.

June hugs the shirt tighter to her already plump upper body, and even hikes it up a little so you can see her pale-as-hell mid-rift. Neil notices and his eyes jump to something else right away.

He tries to inspect the shirt. It's of a crazed robot doing some sort of disco dance. The shirt is bright orange.

NEIL

I see that your shirt contains...a  
robot...of some  
kind...having...what appears to  
be...an excellent time.

JUNE

It's from cyber-monkey-agogo.com.

NEIL

(fake laughs)  
Heh, cool. I've never been to that  
site.

JUNE

...wait...you've never been to  
cyber-monkey-agogo.com?

NEIL

Um...

JUNE

(getting too loud for the  
office)  
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN to cyber-monkey-  
agogo.com?

NEIL

June, I'm sorry, but I haven't,  
okay?

JUNE  
Go to it right now.

Neil sighs and tries to act like he wants to do this. He types in the URL and gets a 404: Page Cannot be Returned error.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
What, it didn't go through? Did you spell it right?

NEIL  
I don't know, are there any dashes or anything?

JUNE  
(having a revelation)  
You know what, just Google it.

June leans in - her oversized boobs are now practically collapsed on his head. Neil clicks his Google bookmark and starts typing.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
You know you can just use the Google search bar at the top right?

NEIL  
Oh yeah, I know, but I'm already there, so...

JUNE  
So just use the toolbar then!

NEIL  
No, I'm already done typing.

JUNE  
But just use the toolbar -  
(Neil clicks Search)  
Oh.

Neil scrolls through.

NEIL  
I don't see anything, are you sure it's as popular as -

JUNE  
Let me drive.

June grabs the mouse from Neil and bends over that much further, with no regard for how much of her boobs and flab come into contact with him.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
Oh, you know what, I think it's only if we do an image search...

NEIL

June, I can really only afford  
another second to look for this  
before...

JUNE

There it is, oh there it is.

June clicks to display the most retarded web comic Neil's  
ever seen.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Isn't that hilarious?

NEIL

That's...that's pretty good.

JUNE

Uh oh, you don't think it's that  
funny!

NEIL

Well, it's just...

JUNE

That's okay, sometimes I forget how  
quirky and cute my sense of humor  
can be. Well I've gotta go to the  
ladies room.

NEIL

Okay, cool, have fun.

JUNE

Yeah...

...she's still standing there. Long pause. June looks down at  
her belly and pokes it with both index fingers.

JUNE (CONT'D)

(takes down volume)

It'll be like, the seventh shit  
I've taken today.

Neil looks away and grimaces in disgust.

An older gentlemen TIM (43) walks into the cube space. He  
shares a cube with Neil.

TIM

Neil.

(looks and nods to June)

June, how are we?

June stands frozen in place (mid belly poke) and looks at Tim  
like he just grabbed her inappropriately. Having gotten no  
response, Tim turns to his computer and begins work.



June turns to Neil with her disgusted face. Neil looks back at her, totally confused.

NEIL  
(unvoiced)  
What?

June covers her hand as she points to Tim, and mouths, "CREEPY." She then scuttles off.

19

INT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

19

Matt futzes around his kitchen, cooking some ground meat in a pan. His cell buzzes up and he answers.

MATT  
Hey Frank. How's the brain trust?  
(beat)  
Oh he's not there yet? The fucking loser, always late.  
(beat. Matt laughs)  
Oh no, you can't tell him that either, he goes friggin' mental. You call him?  
(beat)  
Here, let me try him, he'll pick up for me.  
(beat)  
No, hey, nothing to be sorry about, it's how I contribute. I'm the Dan wrangler.  
(laughs)  
All right, later.

Matt hangs up and dials. He waits a moment before hearing a loud buzzing on the kitchen table. Matt hangs up angrily and goes to hang up Dan's phone.

MATT (CONT'D)  
God, that kid's parents did a number on him.

Matt picks up Dan's phone, ignores the missed call he just left, and then notices 6 unread text messages. He frowns in curiosity and presses enter.

They're all from "Brendan" and read the following, from oldest message to newest:

"you need to call me"

"plz give me a ring when you get in"

"i don't wanna creep you out i've just been really lonely"

"whre r you?"

"are you still with matt?"

"sry last one i swear: i'm clubbing on saturday u should go"

Matt stares at the phone speechless. After an awkwardly long time, the door bursts open. It's Dan. Matt quickly shuts the phone. Frazzled, Dan blows by Matt.

DAN

Forgot my fucking phone again.

Matt puts the phone back on the table and goes back to cooking. Dan marches back out.

DAN (CONT'D)

You haven't seen it have you?

MATT

Is that it on the table?

Dan grabs the phone and kisses Matt on the way out.

MATT (CONT'D)

(playful)

Loser.

DAN

(leaving)

I'll try to be back by 10.

MATT

Want to take some of this?

DAN

(off camera)

Taco night.

20 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

20

Neil, Dan, and Frank unwrap tacos as they all read through scripts.

DAN

When you were in college, did you ever meet other kids that wrote stuff like this?

FRANK

No, it's why I have to go to you guys when I want to make things. Everyone was too intellectual for my retarded stuff.

NEIL

I don't think I could stand art school.

JESS

Did you tell them about that sound composition class?

FRANK

What, "get baked with the teacher and felate ourselves class?" This thing like, summed up my art school experience.

21 INT. SOUND COMPOSITION CLASS - DAY

21

Frank sits in a class of bearded and highly expressive looking art students.

SOUND PROFESSOR

So how might an integrated form be evolved that offers both conceptual methodologies and a more formalist construction?

Silence for a little while. Then a DOUCHEY KID in the front row (who looks like he just woke up) sloppily raises his hand and starts speaking loudly, but at a snail's pace.

DOUCHEY KID

Well...hmm. Maybe like, it's soothing to us, because, we. Hmm. Like, because we're animals, and we come from the ocean...we can't help but identify with. Hmm. How can I put this? We connect with the texture of...the organization of a piece is dependent on...like, the experiences we bring, and...

SOUND PROFESSOR

I like that you said texture. What can we say about texture?

Silence for a moment. GERMAN STUDENT in the back row pipes up.

GERMAN STUDENT

Like sand?

SOUND PROFESSOR

It is like sand. How is it like sand?

Silence. BEARD AND GLASSES gives it a shot.

BEARD AND GLASSES

It's like, that's the promise you make. You know? There's a promise inside nature.

Reveal Frank - his face says it all. Disillusionment, frustration, financial straights, sleep depravation.

He's playing a rigorous game of Tetris on his laptop.

FRANK (V.O.)

Remember, the course was called  
Sound Composition: but we weren't  
allowed to create conventional  
music.

22 INT. FRANK'S COMPUTER ROOM 22

Frank sits at a keyboard in his bedroom.

FRANK (V.O.)

So I banged on a keyboard. Threw in  
some gratuitous pans and sustains.  
The assignment was to make a five  
minute piece. It took me about  
seven minutes to create it.

23 INT. SOUND COMPOSITION CLASS - DIFFERENT DAY 23

The class intently listens to the god awful, noisy,  
unartistic, and unpleasant sounding audio. It ends abruptly.

SOUND PROFESSOR

(smiling)

Okay...tell us about it.

FRANK

(convincing bullshit)

Well let me ask you guys, did you  
hear all my transitions and  
hierarchies? I was really going for  
something there.

SOUND PROFESSOR

Oh absolutely, I think we did.

The class nods and mumbles yeah.

SOUND PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Do we have any feedback for Frank?

Silence.

DOUCHEY KID

I heard like, conflict, but also  
catharsis.

SOUND PROFESSOR  
This is sophisticated work Frank,  
really.

24 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

24

They all eat tacos.

NEIL  
All that tuition just to get a job  
at a community theater. And now  
you're trying to get internet  
famous.

Neil bites hard into a taco. It all falls out on the table  
and he burns his mouth.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(mouth full)  
Ah, it's fucking hot!

Dan, script in hand, watches him out of the corner of his eye  
and cackles.

DAN  
Idiot. You suck.

Neil giggles as he reads the script.

FRANK  
So what do you guys think?

DAN  
(more interested in taco)  
It's funny.

FRANK  
Neil?

NEIL  
It's just weird to me that it's  
like, autobiographical.

FRANK  
How is it autobiographical?

NEIL  
You took this right out of a  
conversation we had.

25 INT. TOYS R US PARKING LOT - DAY

25

The group laughs hysterically.

JESS  
(laughing)  
So how much to have just  
straightforward oral?

FRANK  
Giving or receiving?

JESS  
I don't know -

DAN  
Giving.

FRANK  
We're talking about with a guy?

DAN  
Why not?

FRANK  
To blow a guy...let's say for 4  
minutes...does he cum in my mouth  
or can I point it away?

DAN  
Um...I want to see how cheap you'll  
get. He doesn't cum in your mouth.

FRANK  
Oh well shit. One hundred and fifty  
bucks.

They crack up.

DAN  
But he's a profuse pre-cummer.

FRANK  
I can handle that.

NEIL  
I think I have a hundred and fifty  
bucks.

DAN  
What about receiving oral from a  
guy?

FRANK  
Fuck, I don't know...seventy bucks?

Laughter.

JESS  
Seventy?!

FRANK

Seems unfair to charge any more.  
That's work HE'S putting in.

DAN

You're a fair man.

NEIL

What about receiving anal? From  
like, a huge guy?

FRANK

Mmm...I'm gonna quote it at three  
grand.

Jess laughs, confused. Neil shoots a look at him.

NEIL

Are you serious?

FRANK

Neil, I mean, three grand, in your  
hand. A little butt soreness.  
That's like, skip five weeks of  
work.

NEIL

(dead serious)  
NEVER.

FRANK

Come on, think of easier things.  
How much do you think I'd charge to  
like, I don't know, stick my toe up  
someone's buttohole?

DAN

(confused)  
You'd charge them to put YOUR toe  
up their butt?

FRANK

Whatever, just ask me.

JESS

(laughing)  
How much?

FRANK

Ten bucks.

Big laugh.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Just for my troubles. On a good day  
I may do that one for free.

26 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

26

Back to the meeting.

NEIL

Who are you gonna get to have butt  
toe sex?

FRANK

I probably wouldn't shoot it for  
real. Just imply it.

NEIL

Still degrading.

DAN

I think you should shoot it for  
real.

JESS

I second.

FRANK

I met this actress, Sarah, at the  
playhouse. She thinks I'm funny, I  
think she'll do it.

NEIL

(suppressing a smile)  
It's a...stupid idea.

FRANK

Then why are you laughing?

NEIL

(breaking)  
Because all I can picture is this  
hot girl with your toe up her butt,  
it's fucking...

FRANK

It's hilarious!

NEIL

(cracking up)  
It's fucking stupid!

27 INT. DAN AND MATT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

27

Matt lays shirtless in bed, clearly wide awake. Dan sits on  
the computer with large head phones, typing away at an IM.

MATT

Who are you talking to?



No response. Matt gets up and goes to the computer, looking over Dan's shoulder.

MATT (CONT'D)  
You're talking to Brendan?

Dan still hasn't noticed Matt. Matt starts reading the IM aloud, arms crossed, slightly chilly. Growing frustrated.

MATT (CONT'D)  
"Even a year later I think about you everyday. Remember Xena nights?"

Dan finally notices Matt behind him.

DAN  
What the fuck?

Still in a realm of playfulness.

MATT  
You're fucking unbelievable.

DAN  
What?

MATT  
I'm getting ignored over here so you can talk to your ex about how much he still loves you?

DAN  
He's acting all depressive, I'm just afraid he'll get dramatic and kill himself or something.

MATT  
Oh come on, he's not gonna kill himself. You're not worth it.

DAN  
(playful)  
Of course I am.

MATT  
You know he called me all drunk last week to ask if I wanted to have a threesome with him. Who does that?

DAN  
Sounds like Brendan. What'd you say?

MATT  
Get a boyfriend. Looks like he got one.

DAN

(laughs)

He was a good first boyfriend for me. Basically just a sex slave. But come on, you're the guy I always needed in my life.

MATT

This guy's personality is just...gay. Does he ever do anything not as a gay guy? Does he ever like, eat a sandwich, and there's nothing gay about it?

DAN

Alright, go to bed, I'll be there in another few minutes.

MATT

I've been laying here, waiting for you to get in all night.

DAN

You shouldn't wait up, you have to get up early.

Matt stands in silence, insecure. He goes to the bed.

DAN (CONT'D)

Come on, don't be mad.

Dan climbs into bed with Matt. The IM is left lonely: "halo?" "u ther?"

MATT

No one else would be okay with this.

DAN

What?

MATT

Just being ignored to talk to an ex. Who does that?

Their cat, MS. PORKESCH, climbs in between them, obscuring their view of one another and being altogether distracting.

DAN

People are fragile. Especially someone like Brendan.

MATT

I don't wanna hear it.

Matt turns from Dan. Dan goes to play with the back of his hair.

DAN  
Matt, this is...

MATT  
Don't touch me right now.

DAN  
Oh so now you're gonna be  
ridiculous?

MATT  
I don't wanna be touched. I'm  
pissed off.

DAN  
Okay DJ Tanner, easy with the  
melodrama.

The cat's tail is starting to get absurd.

MATT  
Right, because perfect Dan's never  
just not wanted to be touched. Oh  
except all the times I've been shot  
down for sex.

DAN  
Listen, sex can be exhausting  
sometimes.

MATT  
You're fucking exhausting.

DAN  
Get this god damn cat off the bed -

Dan shoves the cat off the bed. Matt turns back to Dan  
sharply.

MATT  
You want to touch?

Matt gives Dan a dead arm.

DAN  
What the FUCK!?

MATT  
Don't shove around the cats!

DAN  
All right, you are being ABSURD.  
Next time I'll throw that thing out  
of a window -

Matt gives Dan another dead arm. Dan responds by wrestling  
with Matt hard, full contact. After an aggressive struggle,  
Matt holds Dan into a lock.

MATT  
 (sweating)  
 You gonna stop?

No response. Matt lets Dan go. Dan lunges back at Matt, knocking him hard into the wall. Something big falls off the bedside table. No one cares. Matt is eventually able to get Dan into a head lock, smothering his face.

MATT (CONT'D)  
 You hit me one more time, I'm  
 breaking up with you.

DAN  
 (highly muffled)  
 You're fucking ridiculous.

MATT  
 You think I'm joking?

Matt lets Dan go. They're both out of breath. They stare at one another for a moment. Matt looks as though a settlement has been reached. And then:

Dan slaps Matt lightly across the face, testing him. He chuckles a little, nervously. Matt promptly leaves the room.

28 INT. NURSING HOME - NIGHT

28

Jess finishes a quiet phone conversation.

JESS  
 So just hanging out with Neil?

FRANK (O.S.)  
 Yeah, he's here, looking all child  
 molesty as usual. Freaking out the  
 dogs.

JESS  
 (laughs)  
 Okay sweetie. Tell the puppies they  
 smell funny.

FRANK (O.S.)  
 Miss you.

JESS  
 Miss you. Bye.

Jess pulls out study material. MICHELLE, middle-aged with a smoker's body, stops in front of the nurse's station and tries to boot up a conversation.

MICHELLE  
 Who's that, your boyfriend?

JESS  
 (caught off guard)  
 Hm? Oh, yeah.

MICHELLE  
 What does he do?

JESS  
 Oh, he -

CUT TO:

29 INT. PLAYHOUSE - DAY 29  
 Frank sets up lights, makes calls, picks at dead paint in the wall.

30 INT. NURSING HOME - NIGHT 30

JESS  
 - is a marine biologist.

MICHELLE  
 How long has that been going on?

JESS  
 The marine biology?

MICHELLE  
 No, how long you guys been seeing each other?

JESS  
 Man...it'll be ten years soon.

MICHELLE  
 Ten years? WOW. So when you guys gonna get married?

JESS  
 I don't know, we're not big on marriage. But maybe when we buy something big.

MICHELLE  
 Yeah, when you buy a home or something -

JESS  
 Right, or a TV. Or a cake.

Michelle laughs. She then has a revelation.

MICHELLE

Wait aren't you like, 23?

JESS

I know, I'm a young RN, but I mean, undergrad's four years...

MICHELLE

No I mean, doesn't that mean you guys were 14 when you met?

JESS

Yeah. Practically pre-pubescent.

Call light goes off.

OLD WOMAN (V.O.)

HEY! EXCUSE ME!

Michelle ignores.

MICHELLE

So he's the only boyfriend you've ever had?

OLD WOMAN (O.S.)

She's NAKED! SHE'S NAKED!

JESS

Should probably...check on Florence, huh?

MICHELLE

(exasperated)

Fine, I'll check.

Michelle stomps off.

MICHELLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

But you'll meet plenty of people, you're still young!

Jess sits, amused but confused.

JESS

(to herself)

You JUST wanted me to marry him.

Dan approaches, in scrubs.

DAN

Hey.

JESS

(smiles)

How's Alzheimer's?

DAN  
The closest thing we have to  
zombies.

FLORENCE (O.S.)  
These aren't eye drops, they're  
POOP DROPS! That's what they are!  
Poop drops!

Dan laughs loudly in the direction of that noise. Jess laughs with him.

31 EXT. NURSING HOME - NIGHT 31

Jess and Dan, chilly, walk out to their cars, lit by the parking lot lights.

JESS  
Well say hi to Matt for me.

DAN  
(hesitant)  
I think he and I are on a break  
right now, actually.

JESS  
Oh no, what happened?

DAN  
He's obviously one of these absurd  
animal people, because I shoved the  
cat off the bed and he went mental.

CUT TO:

32 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 32

Frank tries to place P-Bo someplace else.

JESS  
Leave her alone, she's comfortable!

33 EXT. NURSING HOME - NIGHT 33

JESS  
And this led to a break up?

DAN  
I have no idea why.

Jess cocks an eyebrow.

JESS

Sounds like you're gonna go home tonight and it will be like it never happened.

DAN

Man I hope so. I mean what the hell did I do?

Jess half smiles, speechless.

DAN (CONT'D)

I'll never throw the cat off the bed again. He won that fight at least.

Jess laughs.

34 INT. PLAYHOUSE - DAY

34

Frank types as he holds the phone between his shoulder and ear.

FRANK

Yes sir, it is sold out for Valentine's Day weekend, but there will be mezzanine seating for seniors on the -

Frank is hung up on.

FRANK (CONT'D)

- okay.

Frank hangs up.

ON COMPUTER

Frank browses through a website akin to YouTube or Vimeo. He clicks "My Videos." Frank scrolls through a list of his videos - the hit count ranges from 3 on one video, 18 on another, 13 on another...

He clicks one and scrolls to the comments. There's only one. It reads:

'sucks imo. too long.'

Frank quickly clicks out of the site and grabs a ring of keys. He walks through the theater as rehearsals carry on.

SARAH acts with a thick, Jew New York accent. She also wears obnoxiously large, black framed glasses.



SARAH'S CHARACTER

(projecting)

Of course my corn's are blistering  
and I've had gas for the past  
twelve hours.

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS

(southern accent)

Well for heaven's sake Clarice,  
keep that to yourself when the  
gentlemen callers arrive!

SARAH'S CHARACTER

Are you pulling my leg? It'll be  
the first thing I tell them! If  
he's worth a damn, a little foot  
massage and a couple of beans will  
be a recipe for love!

The douchey director watching in the front row bursts with  
laughter, applauding softly to himself. Frank looks on,  
confused, amused, and slightly disgusted.

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS

Honestly Clarice, sometimes I  
wonder if I'll ever have  
grandchildren!

SARAH'S CHARACTER

Oh really Ma, I don't know what it  
is with you and grandchildren.

The director fills in for a missing "Ding dong" sound effect.

DIRECTOR

Ding dong!

SARAH'S CHARACTER

Oh heaven's that's them! I'm so  
nervous I could have a baby!

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS

Go with that instinct!

The director cracks up.

DIRECTOR

(to self)

Oh they're gonna love it...

The play breaks into a musical number.

SARAH'S CHARACTER

(talk-singing)

Oh mother help me...

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS  
 (singing)  
 Relax darling, just be yourself.

SARAH'S CHARACTER  
 (singing)  
 Oh mother, why me?

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS  
 (talk-singing)  
 Hush darling, he's right outside!

GENTLEMAN CALLER  
 (singing)  
 Ding dong! Ding dong!

SARAH'S CHARACTER  
 Whaaa!!!

Sarah's character retreats offstage. The music continues.

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS  
 Good afternoon, Clarice is just  
 freshening up, won't you step in?

GENTLEMAN CALLER  
 Kindly.

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS  
 The name is?

GENTLEMAN CALLER  
 (singing loudly)  
 TONY!

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS  
 (aside to audience)  
 With a voice like that he ought to  
 win one.

She winks. The director laughs.

OLDER WOMAN ACTRESS (CONT'D)  
 (singing)  
 Well thanks so much for visiting -

SARAH'S CHARACTER  
 (singing)  
 But damn! This corn's still  
 blistering!

GENTLEMAN CALLER  
 Did someone say something about a  
 unicorn?

Frank stares frozen at this play. His soul is officially gone. He exits emotionless.

35 EXT. PLAYHOUSE - DAY

35

Sarah and Frank sit on steps outside the playhouse, having lunch. Sarah enjoys a cigarette and reads Frank's script. Frank tries to be subtle as he looks for laughs, smiles, smirks, anything.

SARAH  
(laughs)  
Oh my god, this is twisted.

FRANK  
Yeah. It's kinda retarded.

Sarah laughs hard.

SARAH  
Nah, it's hilarious. So I guess I'm playing "hot blond?"

FRANK  
(sarcastic)  
No, you're playing Miguel, the 42 year old Mexican child molester.

SARAH  
(smiles, fake cries)  
I'm always playing "hot blond" though. I'm so typecast.

FRANK  
And what, you think I don't get typecast? I'm always cast as like, a drag queen or...actually, you know what I always get cast as? These D&D kids always want me to play like, mystical fantasy men from the forest in their fan films.

SARAH  
But you're not pursuing an actual career in acting.

FRANK  
And if you really are, maybe "Ass to Toe" shouldn't be on your reel.

SARAH  
(laughs)  
No! This is actually more the kinda thing I want to do. I want to show that I can play all types, that I can be gross and crazy and...funny, especially, I want to be funny. That's why I'm doing "Going for a Tony."

Frank looks back at her.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
(playful)  
What?

Frank doesn't respond, just subtly shrugs.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
You think it's awful.

FRANK  
(beat)  
Look, I wrote "Ass to Toe," I have  
no business...

SARAH  
Oh come on, it's funny! ...parts  
are funny! Jack wrote it, he's been  
wanting to make it for years. It's  
like a throwback to "The Importance  
of..."

FRANK  
...shitty plays. Where everyone's  
either cockney or southern,  
probably because actors like doing  
accents.

Sarah smiles but looks a little ashamed, like she knows it  
sucks but feels bad making fun of it.

SARAH  
Let's talk about YOUR script. And  
this awful line.

FRANK  
What?

Sarah points at the paper.

SARAH  
I can't even say it out loud.

FRANK  
(reads)  
"Hot blond: But I don't want to  
sneeze my vagina boogers on your  
leg"?

SARAH  
Oh my god, that is so gross.

FRANK  
Really? Jess thought it was  
hilarious. She actually added the  
verb 'sneeze', originally it was  
just "get my vagina boogers on your  
leg."

SARAH

She must be great, I don't know how she puts up with you.

FRANK

(laughs)  
Nah, she likes my bullshit.

SARAH

So you guys are a lot alike?

FRANK

She added the word "sneeze!" I'M grossed out by that.

SARAH

(laughs)  
You're great. You should come over sometime, I'll make dinner. Bring Jess.

FRANK

Sounds awesome. And just so you know, Jess doesn't have to come for it to be cool.

SARAH

Yeah but, that wouldn't be weird for her?

FRANK

That's what shitty girlfriends do. Jess isn't a shitty girlfriend.

SARAH

It'd be weird if my boyfriend...

FRANK

Hung out with a hot chick? Should we cast you as a "funny" chick that night? Give you large glasses and make you speak with a cockney accent. It'll really display your range.

SARAH

(playful nudge)  
Shut up. Okay, I gotta get back.

Sarah exits back inside.

FRANK

(calling after her)  
So we're shooting, when, next Saturday?

SARAH

Uh, yeah.

FRANK  
 (cockney accent)  
 And in the meanwhile you're just  
 gonna see who's at da door love? My  
 my, what a mishap this is!

SARAH  
 (calling back)  
 The play is not like that!

FRANK  
 (calling back)  
 That's like, direct dialogue from  
 the last scene!

Pause.

SARAH  
 (laughing)  
 Fuck you, you're right!

FRANK  
 (to self)  
 Yeah, fuck me.

36 INT. TIM'S LIVING ROOM

36

A home video camera points out at a living room. Someone fiddles with it. After a moment, Tim sits in front of the frame.

TIM  
 This is my interpretation of  
 Khachaturian's Sabre Dance.

The classical piece plays loudly, and Tim (with lots of style and comedy) interprets the piece physically. The occasional dog walks through the frame.

37 INT. NEIL'S WORKPLACE - DAY

37

Tim and Neil code in their cubes, one head phone jack connected to each of them as they work. The smoking hot red headed intern, KIM, pokes her head into their cube, just enough that her tits get an awe-inspiring display. Her voice and general air has less of a hotness and more of a cuteness.

KIM  
 Hey boys - we're doing the office  
 order, do you need anything?

NEIL  
 (fake laughing a little,  
 to be nice)

NEIL (CONT'D)

Uh, I think...unless you guys were gonna get more blank CDs or something?

KIM

So more blank CDs?

NEIL

Well only if it was already part of the order.

Kim smiles but is confused - his formality is unnecessary.

RED HEAD

We'll getcha more CDs Neil. You good Tim?

Tim was a little zoned in his music. Shaken, he whips around fast in his chair (a little awkwardly) and accidentally stares right at her tits. He freezes there for a moment, but catches himself.

TIM

Hello!

RED HEAD

(a little annoyed)  
Anything for the office?

TIM

(pretends to think about it)  
...all good.

Kim walks off, high heels clacking. Neil is clearly shaken by her hotness, as is Tim. They both turn back to their work.

Neil's cell phone buzzes up in his pocket. He whips it out.  
From: June. The text: "OMG TIM WTF"

Neil texts back: "What do you mean?"

June: "CREEPY!!!11!"

Neil looks totally annoyed and confused. He looks down the hall and sees her - she was able to see the cube from a blind angle. She gestures with her hands and mouths "CREEPY!"

Neil doesn't gesture any kind of agreement. He looks back at Tim, who's minding his own business. Neil takes his cell back out.

Texts: "I know ha ha what a skeeze"

He closes his cell phone loudly, still annoyed and altogether shaken and puts it back in his pocket. Tim turns his head slightly in Neil's general direction.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 Oh man, how hot was Kim just then?

Neil breaks a smile and turns a little red as Tim turns back to his work. He then remembers: he inches out from behind his cube and sees that June heard and saw that, and is now really making a big physical show out of how creeped out she is.

38 INT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

38

Dan lays across his couch, watching TV in the living room. He has cleaned the place thoroughly.

Matt walks in, smiles meekly at Dan, and JAKE (young, semi-attractive) enters behind. Dan's expression goes from tentative to pissed.

MATT  
 Dan, this is Jake.

JAKE  
 (gayer than these guys)  
 Hey, I'm Jake.

Operating without shame, Dan squints hard at Jake and doesn't respond.

MATT  
 Jake's just here to look at the extra room, go in on the rent.

Dan gets up, begrudgingly, bringing a bowl to the sink.

DAN  
 It just sucks that the first guy you go out with after me is the kind of gay kid I went to high school with.  
 (addressing Jake)  
 You know, you're why I didn't come out until college.

Matt suppresses a laugh - very uncomfortable.

JAKE  
 Matt...who's this ass?

MATT  
 (to Dan)  
 What are you talking about?

DAN  
 The like, autistic gay guys. The ones with constant Rosacea.  
 (MORE)



DAN (CONT'D)

Sure, they're gay, but that's the least of their problems.

JAKE

Excuse ME!

DAN

I don't know what it is about the gays and Rosacea. But I don't think I'm making it up, I think a lot of them have it - there's a connection there.

Matt's really suppressing his laugh.

MATT

Whatever Dan, you're gay enough for three people.

JAKE

I don't know, right now he's reminding me of a lot of straight bigots I know!

The toilet flushes off camera. Neil yells from the bathroom as the sink runs.

NEIL (O.S.)

Did Frank tell you about how he beats off with two hands? It's fucking dumb, it's like trying to handle a TV remote with two hands.

Neil turns off the light and notices all the people.

NEIL (CONT'D)

(awkward)

Hey, I'm Neil.

JAKE

Well Matt, I see your ex has moved on too.

NEIL

Oh, I'm straight.

DAN

Allegedly.

JAKE

(stand-offish but confused)

Okay...so do you and all your straight friends discuss your masturbation techniques with each other?

NEIL  
We do, actually.

MATT  
(confirming)  
Yeah, they all do.

JAKE  
I'm fucking outta here.

Jake exits, sucking a lollipop on his way out.

MATT  
It was just for rent you retard.  
We've been looking for a roommate.

DAN  
(ignoring)  
You have no idea how to pick up  
guys.

MATT  
Well you better not think you can  
ever bring Brendan here.

Neil stands in the middle, head down, badly wishing he wasn't there.

DAN  
Oh, it's not a problem, I called  
him earlier today, I'm gonna stay  
with him.

MATT  
(disbelief, amused)  
Stay with him? For how long?

DAN  
For as long as you're bringing home  
pink cheeked faggots.

MATT  
Real nice. You know if you'd -

Dan exits to his room and slams the door.

DAN  
(calling behind)  
You want to break up? Let's break  
up. Fag.

Matt stares into space, angry, hurt, and finding a new level of stress.

NEIL  
(softly)  
Is fag like the N word? Do you have  
to be gay to use it?

MATT  
 (quietly)  
 I guess not, you just said it.

NEIL  
 Oh I'm sorry.

More awkward silence.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
 (whispering)  
 Is the XBox hooked up?

Matt starts to well up a little. He nods.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
 (softly)  
 Okay, I don't have to play that  
 right now.

Silence.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
 I'm gonna go back to the bathroom.

And that's where he goes.

39 INT. GYM - NIGHT

39

Jess sweats on the stair climber (those gym machines that are ACTUALLY giant revolving steps). She has ten minutes left - she lifts her water bottle and drinks half of it.

South and directly left of the stair climber sits a recumbent bike. Michelle (from the nursing home) approaches with a woman's magazine - she does some pointless stretching, plops on, and starts peddling while reading.

Jess notices her and faces down as much as possible. She picks some headphones out of her pocket and puts them in. So they don't dangle (attached to nothing) she sticks the jack down her pants.

Michelle gets bored of her magazine and starts looking around with a dopey grin. She finally loudly notices Jess.

MICHELLE  
 Oh, hey kid!

Jess tries to commit to her deflective gaze. Michelle rolls up her magazine, reaches out, and whacks the stair climber. Loud metallic clangs ring out. She can't ignore that.

JESS  
 (good act)  
 Michelle, hey!

Jess removes her headphones from her ears, but they fall through her pants and get caught in the revolving steps of hell. They're done for.

MICHELLE

Whoa, your headphones! Hey, where did it connect? Why was it down your pants? Is that where you put your iPod?

Jess gives it a moment.

JESS

(breathy)  
I was listening to my vagina.

MICHELLE

(no laugh)  
You're shittin' me.

JESS

Well my pulse really, through the vagina. Except this isn't the ideal machine to do it on. It'd be better for a machine like yours where you can leave your legs open a bit.

Michelle looks back, chewing bubble gum. She is so confused. Jess feels bad.

JESS (CONT'D)

I'm just...kidding around.

Michelle slowly breaks into an obnoxious laugh.

MICHELLE

(glancing back at her magazine)  
You're crazy Jess. Shit, you look tired. Working too much?

JESS

I'm always tired.

MICHELLE

(turns a page)  
I feel great. I do this for my ass. Even though my husband likes it big, I wanna get it tight.

JESS

(loss of words)  
Frank likes big asses too.

MICHELLE

I suggest Doritos.

An old woman walking on a treadmill in front of them turns around sternly.

JESS

Oh, excuse our language.

The old woman takes out a headphone.

OLD WOMAN

Must be new. Men didn't care for that when I was going.

She turns back to her treadmill. Jess and Michelle actually share a laugh.

MICHELLE

So how's, who is it, Frank? How's he doing with his marine career?

JESS

Good, good. He doesn't get to talk about it much, some of it's government work.

MICHELLE

Yeah, that makes sense. Deep sea divers are the same as them astronauts when you get down to it. Weren't you guys getting married soon?

JESS

Don't remember saying that.

MICHELLE

When you do, what colors are you gonna have?

JESS

I don't know, whatever we wear that day. Honestly Michelle, when we get married it'll take place in an office.

MICHELLE

Oh, you say that now, but...

Jess has heard this a thousand times.

JESS

You think I'll change my mind, huh?

MICHELLE

With Bill and I, I said, I'm not gonna spend a bunch of money, it'll just be me and a few close friends and relatives and cousins, and it'll be like a little thing on the beach, no big deal...

JESS

See, right there - your idea of a small wedding is far and above anything I've ever wanted.

MICHELLE

Okay. Well don't let him talk you out of something you want though.

JESS

Why are you so convinced that this is something I want?

Another voice off camera answers with Michelle.

MICHELLE AND VOICE

Because all women do!

Jess looks to her right. On an elliptical...is June.

JUNE

(false sheepishness)  
Sorry to butt in...but yeah, I mean, we all want that.

MICHELLE

It's your day. A day all about you.

JUNE

Where you can just dress up and dress everyone else up and just be a girl.

MICHELLE

And that's what's great, is it's just all about you.

JESS

I don't need a day "all about me."  
If anything I'd want it to be about us.

JUNE

Well...

MICHELLE

Weddings are all about the girl, it's true.

JUNE

Plus I mean...you know...church weddings are good because, you know, you want God on your side...

JESS

Oh, all of our friends are gay, I'm pretty sure God's not on our side.

MICHELLE

Well you could invite your queer friends to the stuff outside the church, like the reception and stuff.

JUNE

I'd give my guests an option of chicken ala king or stuffed crab.

MICHELLE

See...no. My guests got either grilled steaks or Shepard's pie, but done up with tomatoes and garlic and stuff. I had what I'm talking about in Maine, it was unreal.

JUNE

Oh, and I want brown tuxes.

MICHELLE

Ew, no.

JUNE

You wouldn't like brown?

MICHELLE

It's just easy to mix up guests with the caterers. Go with maybe a deep blue.

These two twats continue talking with Jess in the middle. She finishes the last steps and slowly dismounts. Frank makes his way over, a bit sweaty.

FRANK

All set?

JESS

(cutely)

Can we go and get a big water from 7/11?

FRANK

And some oreos?

JESS  
 (cutely)  
 And some oreos?

Frank tickles her mid section. She deflects and tries to tickle back.

JESS (CONT'D)  
 Okay, meet me out by the desk?

Jess walks off. Michelle stops Frank.

MICHELLE  
 Frank.

Frank turns to June and Michelle.

FRANK  
 Oh, hello.

MICHELLE  
 Don't listen to her. Just throw her the biggest wedding she could ever want.

FRANK  
 Oh, ha ha, yeah, she's not into any of that. I guess I'd do it if she wanted, but, not really my thing either. Plus all our friends are gay. There's this one named Neil -

JUNE  
 But she's telling you she DOESN'T want it so that you DO it. It's what we women do.

FRANK  
 ...no.

Frank walks away.

JUNE  
 She could do a lot better.

40 EXT. VIDEO SHOOT - DAY

40

Sarah sits in the driver's seat of a parked car. Frank sets up a camera aimed at Sarah. He brings her a lapel mic and opens the car door. Jess sits on the grass doing homework.

SARAH  
 Okay, so...



FRANK

So, yeah, I just have to pull this mic all up the way up your shirt and under your bra, and I might have to pinch a nipple...

Sarah laughs uncomfortably. Jess glances up and laughs genuinely.

SARAH

Uh, I think Jess would kill you.

Jess laughs.

JESS

Sure, why not?

Sarah's a little confused, but laughs.

JESS (CONT'D)

You make our actresses feel so at ease Frank, act totally creepy.

Dan and Neil pull up and park off to the side.

FRANK

Speaking of creepy, here's Neil.

Dan approaches with a coffee, Neil with green poster board. Sarah goes over her lines in the car.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I take it Matt's not coming?

DAN

Are you a pink cheeked faggot?

FRANK

(laughs)

I don't think so.

DAN

Then he's not interested in spending time with you.

Neil speaks aside with Frank.

NEIL

(softly)

Hey, can only gay guys use fag as an insult? Is that the rule?

FRANK

Hey Dan. You're a faggot.

DAN

Yeah, and you're a cock goblin. Go eat a bag of butt chips.

Frank cackles. Sarah watches this exchange in the car. She COMPLETELY does not get it.

FRANK

Okay, I'm ready to go as soon as  
Neil gets behind the other window.

Neil obscures the driver side window with the green poster board. Frank sits in the passenger seat and talks aside with Sarah. Neil interrupts.

NEIL

Frank, what are you gonna put here  
in place of the green?

FRANK

(distracted)  
Uh, they're supposed to be driving  
so...

DAN

Penises. Flying penises swooping by  
the camera and landing in your  
face.

NEIL

(pissed)  
I was wondering because I didn't  
know if...

DAN

(mocking)  
...if giant penises were supposed  
to fall from the sky.

NEIL

(overwhelmed)  
Oh my god you're such a douche.

DAN

They're supposed to be driving,  
it's just whooshy background  
visuals, what the fuck do you  
think?

NEIL

I could just go home.

DAN

Yeah, just lock yourself in your  
room, that's the best place to find  
a girlfriend.

Sarah still looks on, concerned that people are actually fighting here.

SARAH

Oh my God, should I let you  
guys...?

FRANK

Don't - it's...we're all friends.  
This is normal.

NEIL

Fuck you Dan, you do this every  
time I open my mouth.

SARAH

(breaking tension)  
I think Jess and I are the only  
sane ones here!

Jess stands at the back of the car with one of her text books  
on the trunk.

JESS

(projecting)  
Seriously Neil, flying penises this  
big!

Jess, Neil, and Dan argue and laugh and make a lot of noise  
at once until...

FRANK

Okay, action.

Silence. Jess rocks the car, Neil gets in place, and Frank  
launches right into his line.

FRANK'S CHARACTER

Man, I wouldn't take it in the ass  
for all the money in the world.

Sarah's a bit frozen. She tries to get her line off.

SARAH'S CHARACTER

(not well acted)  
Uh...really? I've had...anal sex...

FRANK

(breaks)  
You wanna start over again? Or do  
you want to just do a few runs  
first?

SARAH

No, sorry, I'm good, I was just  
thrown off because there was all  
this yelling and then a second  
later we were supposed to be doing  
the scene.

FRANK

Oh. Sorry.

Frank sticks his head out the window.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Hey faggots! Let's give our actress  
some lead-in time!

Neil looks at Dan.

NEIL

You're really okay with that?

DAN

Frank's gay enough, it's fine.

41 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

41

Time passes. They're ready to shoot the big scene.

FRANK'S CHARACTER

You're right, hot blond prostitute.  
Without emotion, sex is just sex,  
and it should be used for financial  
profit.

SARAH'S CHARACTER

Let us complete your training. I  
will pay you five bucks if you  
stick your toe up my butt.

Frank aggressively bends Sarah over and raises his foot to  
her ass. She starts laughing.

FRANK

(laughing)

Cut.

Frank turns to Sarah.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Alright, so...I suck.

SARAH

What?

FRANK

So I'd kinda really like to get an  
actual shot of a toe going into  
your ass.

SARAH

Um. What?

FRANK  
I know, I totally should've talked  
to you about it.

SARAH  
Are you fucking serious?

FRANK  
(sighs)  
You don't have to. Really. But oh  
my god Sarah, if you did, people  
would lose it.

SARAH  
(fake cries)  
Oh my god...whose toe, yours?

FRANK  
(laughs)  
It could be Neil's if you want.

DAN  
It'll be the closest thing he's had  
to sex.

NEIL  
I'll fucking leave Dan.

DAN  
No you won't.

NEIL  
No I won't.

FRANK  
Maybe we could...I'm just trying to  
think...

JESS  
I mean, I'll do it.

This catches Sarah's attention.

FRANK  
(distracted)  
What's that sweetie?

JESS  
(doing homework)  
It's just a close up of an ass,  
right? Mine's available.

FRANK  
Um, that could work I guess...?

Jess instantly pulls her ass out.

SARAH

No, you know what? This is the whole reason I'm doing this stupid sketch. Not that it's stupid...it's just, I wanted to be funny and crazy. So let's be funny and crazy.

DAN

(texting on his phone)  
Let's do it, let's get nuts!

Neil laughs.

SARAH

(to Frank, aside)  
Can they just not be here? Can we do like a closed set?

FRANK

...sure...so just me, you and Jess?

SARAH

(gesturing back and forth)  
Or just...?

FRANK

Just us?

Sarah nods. She notices Jess.

SARAH

It's, honestly, I'm just really self conscious.

Jess smiles.

JESS

So who's doing boom?

FRANK

Don't need audio. Okay, everyone out. It'll only take a second.

They exit, leaving Frank and Sarah alone. Frank attends the camera.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Stand where you're going to stand.

She does.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Alright, so just bend over, kinda seductively.

She does. It's hot.

FRANK (CONT'D)

So we're going to shoot my hand pulling up the skirt, and then I'm just gonna do it, I'm just gonna stick it in.

SARAH

(softly)

Okay.

FRANK

(pushes button)

Alright, we're recording.

Frank flips the LCD, moves into position, and makes sure he's in frame. We see the very hot first person perspective of Frank standing behind a bent-over Sarah.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Okay.

He takes hold of her skirt and pulls it up, revealing a tight ass in satin lingerie panties. He's nervous. He grips her panties and pulls them down.

Frank pauses.

SARAH

(bracing self)

Okay, just go, just go.

Frank picks his foot up and quickly realizes it needs support. He grabs it with both hands and...

STICKS HIS BIG TOE RIGHT INTO HER ASSHOLE.

Sarah tries to hold it together. Frank's other foot hops, searching for balance.

FRANK

We have to cut, I'm gonna fall.

SARAH

(wincing)

Pull out slow, watch your toenail.

FRANK

Ooh, shit, good thought.

Frank tries his best to gently pull his toe out. He's fairly graceful. Sarah looks a little out of breath and lost.

FRANK (CONT'D)

(breaking tension)

I'll be good to go again in like, 15 minutes.

Sarah laughs and slaps him playfully.

42

INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

42

Everyone's huddled around the camera LCD monitor. They watch as the shot comes off perfectly. Everyone cracks up. Dan gives Sarah a high five.

SARAH

Honestly, I'm really glad I did it, it's gonna be so funny. It was good for me, just to act shamelessly for once.

FRANK

Oh, well, if you liked it that much, we can do a sequel. Where you shit.

NEIL

(to Dan)

Girls shitting isn't funny.

DAN

Agreed.

FRANK

So can I bring an edit over to your place sometime this week?

SARAH

Yeah, and Jess, you're welcome to come over too.

JESS

Yeah, cool, I'll have to see what's going on.

SARAH

Okay, I'm taking off, bye guys.

Everyone says bye. Once she's gone, Frank turns to Jess.

FRANK

The shot's awesome, right?

JESS

So good.

FRANK

You gonna go over there with me?

JESS

Nah. She was great for the sketch, just not sure I want to hang.

FRANK

Sure you don't mind me going by myself? Sarah's awfully concerned about you.



JESS  
 (laughs)  
 Fuck off.

43 INT. BRENDAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

43

BRENDAN sits on his futon in a giant, white puffy robe. He rests his head on CASSIE, his best friend. Dan eats pizza and watches TV with them.

BRENDAN  
 I miss Xena nights. We should put one in.

DAN  
 Do you still have the tapes?

A blanket is draped over the futon. Brendan flips it up to reveal a ton of "Xena: Warrior Princess" VHS tapes.

CASSIE  
 So you're why he has these?

DAN  
 We saw them at a yard sale and thought they were funny. It was like, ten bucks for the whole series on VHS.

BRENDAN  
 And then we fell in love with Lucy.

DAN  
 Big-jaw-Lawless.

BRENDAN  
 Shu-up, she's a goddess.

DAN  
 So put one in.

Brendan stares at Cassie.

BRENDAN  
 (whiny)  
 Cassie...

CASSIE  
 I'm comfy.

BRENDAN  
 Come on...you need the exercise.

Cassie slaps him hard. He smiles back mischievously. She sits up and pulls down on her way-too-tight top that shows off her fatty tits.

CASSIE  
I look good you loser.

DAN  
Do you want my last slice Cassie?

CASSIE  
(faking hesitation)  
Hmm...okay.

She gets up, grabs for the slice, folds it up and eats it.

BRENDAN  
You were half way to the TV you  
tub!

CASSIE  
(trying to swallow)  
Fuck you, I'm leaving.

Cassie leaves.

BRENDAN  
Fuck that bitch, I've got fag hags  
lined up around the block.

DAN  
They're rabid, those fag hags.

Dan moves up to the futon with Brendan.

BRENDAN  
This folds out, is that gonna be  
okay?

DAN  
Yeah, I don't give a shit.

BRENDAN  
I'm sorry Matt's an asshole.

Dan doesn't respond. The two sit in silence for a moment.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, I need your opinion on  
something.

Brendan leaves, dropping his robe in his wake and comes back  
in a G-string and electronic bunny ears. He strikes a  
theatrical pose.

DAN  
Cool. They glow.

BRENDAN  
But what do you think? Is this how  
I should go? I've got a closet full  
of options.

DAN  
Should go to what? Trick or  
treating?

BRENDAN  
No retard, for Saturday.

DAN  
Saturday...clubbing? Dancing?

BRENDAN  
(defeated)  
Oh shit. You really have no idea.  
It's June, sooo?

DAN  
...fucking spit it out!

BRENDAN  
Pride.

DAN  
(underwhelmed)  
Oh. Right. Pink elephants on  
parade.

BRENDAN  
Can't believe you forgot. Best day  
of the year. Aging queens, gym  
teachers, kinky fucks like me...

DAN  
Christmas is the best day of the  
year.

Brendan plops down next to Dan.

BRENDAN  
...you're bad at being gay.

DAN  
I'll work on it.

BRENDAN  
So do you get the bunny ears now?

DAN  
It's an appropriate look.

Brendan speaks quieter and closer to Dan.

BRENDAN  
I'm making you come.

No response.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)  
What would it take?

DAN  
 (looks up, pondering)  
 I'll go if I can dress up like a  
 vampire.

Brendan bursts into laughter. Dan suppresses a laugh.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 And not like, kinky, sexy, I'm  
 gonna fuck you and suck you kind of  
 a vampire, I mean like an old,  
 Dracula style, 1930s vampire.

BRENDAN  
 (laughs)  
 That's awesome. Are you seriously  
 gonna go like that?

DAN  
 I'm not fucking around. Let's go to  
 the thrift store tomorrow.

Brendan cracks up.

INTERNET VIDEO

Tim conducts another internet video. He casts a shadow on a  
 piece of canvas and paints over it. He turns and addresses  
 the camera.

TIM  
 (with great innocence)  
 So this is how to paint your  
 shadow.

A dog barks in the distance.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 Tippy! Please.

Tim laughs.

TIM (CONT'D)  
 I think Tippy wants to paint her  
 shadow too.

Neil and Tim sit quietly in their cube as usual, headphones  
 firmly in place. Sitting, June rolls her chair into their  
 cube and lands right next to Neil's work space. She cocks her  
 head back against the wall and sighs. Neil notices her in his  
 peripheral but plays it off like he doesn't see her. She  
 smiles widely while looking at her feet/shoes and kicks them  
 around like a child.

NEIL'S P.O.V.

Neil tries to concentrate on a few things at once, opening more windows on his machine to seem really engaged. He turns slowly to see if she still requires attention but she's poking her belly nonsensically. He quickly turns back to the computer, but she noticed his attention at the last second. He slowly turns back and, deafened by his headphones, just sees her lips moving.

BACK TO NORMAL

Neil removes his head phones politely, but very reluctantly.

JUNE

...but now my cacti are all potted  
and the counter tops don't smell  
like cat which is just super.

Neil nods like a zombie and puts his headphones back on and returns to his work. June grabs his attention once more. He removes the headphones.

She mimes eating a hamburger.

NEIL

(growing impatient)  
What?

She mimes more.

NEIL (CONT'D)

June, what?

JUNE

Lunch!

NEIL

(reaching for phone)  
You want me to call in the order?

JUNE

No, let's actually go out and have lunch! We can go to the caf, I think I have enough points left in the day, I only had a bag of raisinettes and two rice crispy treats. Which reminds me, I'm really backed up, I should get some coffee in me...

NEIL

Um. Hm. Okay.

Neil glances over at Tim.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Want to meet me down there? I just need to wrap up an e-mail.

JUNE

(pats stomach)

Excellent. That'll give me time to purge this sucker before rush hour at the ladies room. I hate when everyone knows that smell is coming from me.

June scuttles off. Neil rolls over to Tim.

NEIL

Hey uh, Tim?

Tim removes his headphones.

TIM

You caught me at a good time, More Than a Feeling was next in the playlist. I would've killed you.

NEIL

(smiles)

We're ahead on our deadline aren't we? Let's grab some lunch at the caf.

45 INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

45

June walks over with a tray of food to Neil's table - Tim is already seated. She's disgusted and neutralized.

The three sit in awkward silence for a few moments.

NEIL

So June, you've been having irregular bowel movements have you?

She lights up.

JUNE

Yeah, it's a serious rumble in my tumbly. Can't seem to get on top of it. I'm either all clogged or I'm just a running sewage tank.

She takes a big bite of salad.

TIM

So that's why I can never get a hold of you. You poor girl, you're always on the throne.

JUNE

(sharp/scared)

Why would you want to get a hold of me?

TIM

(mouth full)

Well, for work.. The usual stuff. But it's a shame we only know each other through work. But hey, lunches like this are good, now I know June's bathroom schedule.

Tim chuckles. Neil smiles.

JUNE

(suppressed anger)

There is no SCHEDULE, that's the point, I have irregular pooeys.

TIM

You know, this might be a little too much information at the lunch table, but I have irritable bowel syndrome myself. But it's never an issue. Turns out a lot of people have it. Stay away from the caffeine and take in a lot of fiber, that's all I can say.

Silence. Neil stares forward.

TIM (CONT'D)

Ha ha, look at poor Neil, he's like "Can we please stop talking about poop?" All I can say is, I hope you don't get it friend!

Tim slaps Neil playfully on the shoulder. June sees no difference between that playful slap and rape.

TIM (CONT'D)

Oh! I bet this place has a soft serve machine. I shouldn't, but I've just gotta get a chocolate vanilla twist. To be continued  
June!

Tim leaves the table. When the coast is clear, she turns frantically to Neil.

JUNE

You invited him?!

NEIL

He kinda invited himself, he overheard you...

JUNE

Oh my god I feel so violated...can you believe he got right in my face and wanted to know all about my bathroom habits? Probably so he can videotape me while I'm on the toilet! UGH, SO CREEPY!

NEIL

That word.

JUNE

What?

Beat.

NEIL

You call him creepy a lot.

JUNE

Uh, yeah!

NEIL

Well it's just that when I think of creepy, I think of like, Halloween, Vincent Price, Luigi's Mansion. What makes him so creepy?

JUNE

Do you need anymore evidence?  
(unfair representation)  
"It's a shame we don't know each other outside of work." "Chocolate vanilla twist is my faaaavorite."

NEIL

(totally confused)  
He probably just feels bad that the only thing he can talk to you about is work, he acknowledges that there's more to your life than technical documents and cubes.

JUNE

Sooooo creepy. Remember when he was like, "Oh, how hot was Kim just then?"

NEIL

Well, she -

He notices June's tentative expression.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Yeah, I don't know.



JUNE

Fine, you want another word?  
Skeezy.  
(clutching at breasts)  
I feel exposed whenever he looks at  
me.

NEIL

I...I don't know. He's dopey and  
kinda stupid, but...I just wonder  
if you'd say the same things about  
him if he was 27 and attractive.

JUNE

Ew, here he comes with that ice  
cream, I've got to get out of here,  
if I see his creepy tongue I'm  
gonna scream.

June runs off.

NEIL

(out of all earshot)  
Or shit.

Tim sits back down with his ice cream.

TIM

She had to run back?

NEIL

Nature called.

TIM

Ah.

Beat.

TIM (CONT'D)

This was fun.

46 INT. NURSING SCHOOL - LATE AFTERNOON

46

Jess stands in the back of a tour group at a school. She  
texts Frank:

"Should be home by 8. I want a donut. Lve you."

47 INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

47

Sarah's apartment is messy - lots of clothes scattered about  
in large piles. The kitchen is filled with dishes. There are  
ash trays and half bottles of wine all over. Lame abstract  
art posters with meaningless poems on them.

Frank gets Jess's text and smiles. Then he gets a second one.

"sorry, o button's being a bitch"

He laughs.

Frank struggles with connecting his camera to the back of her TV. The TV is a boxy CRT and sits on a small table that can barely hold its weight. We hear Sarah pee in the background.

She emerges in sweat pants and a tank top (and no makeup). She looks substantially more homely than we've seen her. She makes a lame attempt at picking up some of the mess.

SARAH

You didn't think girls could be  
this messy did you?

FRANK

Well I figured the artsy ones could  
be.

SARAH

Really? You think I'm artsy?

FRANK

Did I say that? Nope. Just hot.  
Nothing more to you than that.

Sarah chucks clothes at him. He picks up a thong.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Oh man Sarah, these fucking skid  
marks are unsightly.

SARAH

(pouty, grabbing back  
thong)  
Take it back.

FRANK

All right, all right, you don't  
have skid marks.

SARAH

The other thing -

FRANK

(sits on edge of the bed)  
Fuck man, of course I'm joking.  
There's a lot more to you, and I  
think this sketch proves it.

Sarah lays on her stomach across the bed, closely to Frank.

SARAH

Is it ready? Can we see it? Can we  
see it?

Frank reaches over to the camera. He stops.

FRANK  
I warn you, it has foul language.

SARAH  
(laughs)  
Fuck off!

She leans across Frank's lap to hit the play button. Could be interpreted as pretty touchy.

48 INT. NURSING SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS 48

Jess sits at a seminar while a women's health professional, holding a screaming child, goes through a PowerPoint about the school.

49 INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 49

The sketch ends as the toe goes up the ass. Sarah cups her mouth and screams a little in horror.

FRANK'S CHARACTER  
Now. That'll be five dollars ma'am.

A Looney Tunes-esque theme plays out the sketch.

The two don't speak for a moment as Sarah gets out spurts of laughter and confusion.

SARAH  
So wrong.

FRANK  
At least you laughed.

SARAH  
You know I think it's hilarious.

Sarah sits for a moment, looking as though she has a possible criticism.

FRANK  
Uh oh, what?

SARAH  
No no, just a question, actually.  
So this sketch is some kind of  
twisted statement on sexual  
insecurity, we all take it too  
seriously, blah blah blah...

FRANK

It's about a toe going in your ass.

SARAH

Yeah yeah yeah. But here you are, being really sexually liberal and open and frank, and...you're not that sexually experienced.

Frank looks confused.

FRANK

I've had sex, on average, like, three times a week since I was 17.

SARAH

Right. With the same girl.

FRANK

Okay?

SARAH

(laughs nervously)

I guess I'm just wondering why you subscribe to monogamy like a fucking born-again. And then make stuff like this video, which is all about open sexuality.

Frank's a bit speechless. Sarah's a little nervous.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I just don't think I could do it.

FRANK

What, be monogamous?

SARAH

Well, go my whole life only ever having sex with one person.

FRANK

I'm not dead yet.

SARAH

But you guys don't look ready to break up anytime soon.

FRANK

We never promised to only have sex with one another until we die.

SARAH

Isn't that the implied agreement?

FRANK

Next time you see Jess, ask her what she thinks of marriage.

SARAH  
You're avoiding. If it works for you, great, but it makes sense to experience lots of people before settling down with one.

FRANK  
I'm sure it does.

SARAH  
How do you even have a developed taste in women at 14?

FRANK  
I like what I like. What's your favorite food?

SARAH  
I don't know - either steak or lobster I guess.

FRANK  
Mine's mac and cheese. I like what I like.

SARAH  
But unless you can compare it to a wider palette, how do you know it's your favorite?

FRANK  
Because my dick gets hard.

SARAH  
But how do you know there's not something better out there?

Frank leans in.

FRANK  
I think that's how people get into trouble.

SARAH  
Well good for you. Your relationship is perfect.

Long pause. Frank is speechless. She laughs and lies down on her back and plays with the strings on her sweat pants. She tilts her head up at Frank.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
Can't be that perfect.

No response from Frank.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
You sure she doesn't mind you being  
here?

FRANK  
If my clothes smell like  
cigarettes, she might.

SARAH  
She must mind a little. I'm hot.

Beat.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
You told her you think so.

FRANK  
It's fine.

Beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Believe me, it's fine.

Beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
What about your boyfriend missy?  
Where's he at?

SARAH  
(dismissive)  
I didn't tell him you were coming.

FRANK  
Interesting.

SARAH  
But then I'm not the crazy  
monogamist you are.

FRANK  
Ah. Might as well cheat on him  
then.

SARAH  
Can't say I never have.

Long beat.

FRANK  
Really now? Would you again?

Sarah shrugs.

SARAH  
I'd try not to.

Uncomfortable silence. Frank packs his camera up.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
You outta here?

FRANK  
Yeah, I better. I'm putting this on  
the internet. Do I have your  
permission?

SARAH  
That was the deal.

FRANK  
(cautious)  
Do you have the release?

Sarah looks around the apartment.

SARAH  
It's around here somewhere. If you  
give me like, ten minutes, I can  
probably dig it up...

FRANK  
(nervous)  
It's cool, I'll pick it up next  
time I see you.

SARAH  
Sure.

FRANK  
Talk to you!

Frank exits. Sarah stands in her messy room for a moment.  
Frank busts back in.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Your ass. My toe. On the internet.  
Anyone can see it. Siblings,  
cousins, parents, ex-boyfriends...

SARAH  
(smiles)  
Do you want me to change my mind?

Frank pauses before closing the door and running.

Neil sits in his cube. Tim's chair is empty. June swings her  
annoying ass into the cube.

JUNE  
Hey Neil, would you mind -

She notices no Tim.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
Is he out today?

NEIL  
Oh. Yeah, called out this morning.

June exhales an obnoxious sigh of relief.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(irritated. No eye  
contact)  
Is it that relieving? You barely  
interact with him.

JUNE  
Right, but now I don't have to  
actively avoid him.

NEIL  
Man, you're rough on the guy. I  
mean, we share a cube, he's fine.  
He minds his own business. Just,  
what is it exactly?

JUNE  
What is it?!

NEIL  
(takes out both head  
phones)  
Yeah, honestly, please.

He gestures to Tim's empty chair.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
Take a seat.

JUNE  
(recoils)  
Ew, no way I'm sitting there.

Neil's blood boils.

NEIL  
Yeah, you know what?  
You're...unfair. No one deserves  
this kind of treatment.

Neil puts his head phones back on.

JUNE  
Tim does.

Neil turns back around aggressively.



NEIL  
 (somewhat loud)  
 Why?!

JUNE  
 (gritting teeth)  
 Because he's a registered sex  
 offender, hello!

That blind sided Neil. He's speechless. June makes animated faces at him, as though he should now feel exactly about him as she does.

NEIL  
 Wow. Okay, wow.

JUNE  
 Here, come outside with me for a second, I have a meeting in the Baker building anyway.

NEIL  
 Okay. Wow.

Neil exits.

51 EXT. NEIL'S WORKPLACE

51

The two stand outside.

NEIL  
 So how do you know this?

JUNE  
 I can't believe you don't. It's posted at the public schools and it's online.

NEIL  
 Sorry I've...never just started investigating random people on the internet.

JUNE  
 Well he's a registered sex offender in like 5 states. He's changed his name a bunch of times too.

NEIL  
 Holy crap.

JUNE  
 Now do you see why I'm so creeped out by him?

NEIL  
 (sighs in disbelief)  
 Man, I guess I do.

June laughs in relief. She playfully slaps him.

JUNE  
 And you just thought I was all  
 judgemental and shitty.

Neil fake laughs to appease her. She starts returning to her obnoxious, self-amused personality.

JUNE (CONT'D)  
 And all this time I thought you  
 knew! And I was like, Neil, he's a  
 sex offender. He has sex with  
 children. You don't wanna defend  
 someone like that do you? But you  
 didn't know! You didn't know.

Neil nods and nervously smiles.

NEIL  
 Well you have a meeting to get to.

JUNE  
 Yep. See you later on?

NEIL  
 Sure.

June takes one step away.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
 (eyes closed in disbelief)  
 So wait, he had sex with children?

JUNE  
 Yeah. Probably something scummy  
 like that. Meeting! Bye bye!

52 INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

52

Sarah reads a magazine on her bed. Her phone buzzes up. It's from Frank.

"Hey go online."

Sarah looks genuinely nervous and disturbed. She pulls her laptop from the bedside table over to her.

An IM pops up from Frank with the link. She clicks on it. It's the video. Sarah looks at the view count. Already 362. One comment has been posted.

"the grl is fucking fly. she needs a cock jammed up her mouth."

Sarah sighs. She's very nervous and put off by the whole thing. She responds to Frank's IM.

"Cool. thx."

She shuts her laptop and goes back to her magazine.

53 INT. 90'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

53

Young Jess and Young Frank sit on opposite ends of a couch, watching TV and eating popcorn. An adult voice calls off screen.

ADULT VOICE (O.S.)

Okay guys, we left money for pizza,  
have fun.

The door closes. Silence for a moment.

14 JESS

They're not gonna be home for like  
2 hours...

14 FRANK

The house is ours?

Young Jess nods slowly and lays her feet on Frank's lap. After a moment...

14 JESS

Fuck!

14 FRANK

Penis!

14 JESS

Vagina!

14 FRANK

Ass fuck dick shit!

14 JESS

Damn hell shit ass bitch!

54 INT. FRANK'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

54

Jess writes notes and flips through a text at the kitchen table. Frank sits on the living room couch and scrolls through some comments on the laptop.

"nice!"

"This is really GREAT :) lots of fun :)"

"I don't get it"

"lolwut"

Frank smiles.

FRANK

People are digging it.

JESS

(absorbed in homework)

How many hits now?

FRANK

800 in the last hour.

JESS

Holy Moses.

Frank gets up and goes to the fridge, past Jess. He cracks open a soda.

FRANK

I really hope something comes of this.

Jess continues her work.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I mean imagine if we get like, a few hundred thousand? Man, if I knew I made a hundred thousand people laugh, maybe I could stand going to that fucking job everyday.

Jess continues silently.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'm not bugging you am I?

JESS

Sorry, I'm just overwhelmed. The open house was so scary. It's...gonna be much harder to get in than I thought.

FRANK

Hm. Shit. The 800 hits thing is pretty cool though, right?

JESS

(nods)

Mhmm.

FRANK

I sent it to Sarah. Didn't get much of a reaction.

JESS

Well, I mean...she did it for her resume, didn't she?

FRANK

Yeah, but I thought she was genuinely proud of it. Thought it was funny.

Jess laughs quietly.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What?

JESS

I'm sorry sweetie, I don't mean to laugh. But that girl didn't understand that script.

Frank crosses back to the living room.

FRANK

I think you think you know Sarah better than you do.

JESS

(sarcastic)  
Yeah, maybe.

Silence.

FRANK

She'd probably love to be your friend.

JESS

Oh that reminds me, where's her release? I want to put it someplace safe.

FRANK

I'm getting it from her next time I see her.

Jess looks up from her homework.

JESS

And yet it's already on the internet?

FRANK

She said it was cool.

Jess looks back at Frank like he's retarded.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
I asked for it, but she couldn't  
find it right away, and I kinda  
wanted to get out of there.

JESS  
(back to homework)  
Why?

FRANK  
I don't know, she was asking a lot  
of questions about our relationship  
and it made me uncomfortable.

JESS  
Welcome to my world.

Beat.

JESS (CONT'D)  
What kind of questions?

FRANK  
Basically like, why are we so  
committed to each other?

JESS  
(beat)  
What'd you say?

FRANK  
Apparently I said that our  
relationship was perfect.

Jess laughs.

JESS  
You tell her about the other night  
when I got in from work?

FRANK  
Retainer night?

JESS  
You were being such an asshole.

FRANK  
(smiles)  
YOU were being such an asshole.

Beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
Want to do it tonight?

JESS  
In a perfect relationship...

Frank laughs.

He looks at the hit count. 1,298.

55 INT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

55

Matt lays on the couch in his PJs and lazily goes through mail on the coffee table. He opens the rent bill. \$1100.

MATT

Oh right. Rent.

Matt picks up his cell phone and dials.

MATT (CONT'D)

(muttering to self)

Thanks, Dan, for all the extra space. I'll just pay for it.

Neil answers the phone.

NEIL (V.O.)

Hey, what's up?

MATT

Nothing - when are you going to see Dan next?

Beat.

NEIL

Why?

MATT

(throws the envelope)

Could you just ask him what his plan was with the rent? Because I don't know what the deal is.

NEIL

Um, I don't know if I'll be able to do that.

MATT

(totally confused)

You guys hang out, like, every fucking day.

NEIL

Yeah but it's weird, being in the middle of you two.

MATT

(exhausted with Neil)

It's good relationship experience for you.

NEIL

Well now I don't feel bad.

MATT

Okay, well if I call do you think he'll pick up?

NEIL

I don't know. Probably. I think he was going to the Pride parade tonight though.

MATT

(scoffs)

The fucking pride parade? Oh my god.

NEIL

Hey, I'm busy right now. Can I talk to you later?

MATT

Make sure to cum at an especially erotic moment.

NEIL

I'm not jacking off, ass.

MATT

Bye.

NEIL

Bye.

Matt haphazardly drops his phone back on the coffee table.

56

INT. NEIL'S ROOM - NIGHT

56

Neil picks his pants back up. A small pile of tissues sits on the computer desk.

Neil navigates to the National Sex Offenders public website and searches for "Timothy Powell." His profile comes right up, picture and all. Neil leans in and glares. He shakes his head in disbelief.

NEIL

Holy shit.

He reviews the crime. Neil mutters it aloud to himself.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Commits Sexual Battery; Victim 12  
Or Older And In Process Uses  
Physical Force Not Likely To Cause  
Serious Personal Injury.



He frowns.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
12 or OLDER? Sooo...?

Neil scrolls a bit frantically through the site.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
(laughs)  
What did he do?

Neil performs a Google search for Timothy Powell. A YouTube channel pops up as the first link. He follows it and finds:

Pages and pages of videos made by Tim. Neil's mind is completely blown. He clicks one at random.

57 INT. TIM'S LIVING ROOM 57

Tim's dog jumps on him. Tim laughs.

TIM  
Okay. Daddy's gotta do a song.  
Daddy's gotta do a song.

Loud Italian music plays. Playing it hilariously straight, Tim lip syncs while slowly tying a tie.

58 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 58

Neil stares blankly in awe at the video. After a good 30 seconds of this (cutting back and forth from Neil and the video), Neil breaks into a laughing fit.

59 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT 59

Frank and Neil sit opposite at a table.

FRANK  
I think I know who you're talking about. He's been famous for a while, the internet loves him. He's so fucking creepy.

NEIL  
I sit in a cube with the man EVERY DAY.

FRANK  
Ho-ly shit.

NEIL

But now I have to wonder, what the fuck did he do?

FRANK

All the comments are like, this guy's a punk ass pedophile who likes little boy penis!

NEIL

But that's like, everyone on the internet.

Faintly, someone's singing karaoke in the bar behind the restaurant. Badly.

FRANK

God, shut up. I'm trying to eat...  
 (Frank looks at his saucy  
 heap of noodles)  
 ...my three dollar feast.

The singing continues. Frank gets up and peers around the bar to see her. He returns.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Neil, this girl is like, your wet dream.

Neil frowns and jumps up to catch a peak. He notices who it is: Kim, the intern from the office. He runs back to the table and looks down.

NEIL

(quietly)  
 I know her.

Frank turns back around, looks at the girl, and then Neil.

FRANK

From what, porn?

NEIL

She's the intern at work.

The song stops and Kim sits down at her table with an older woman. Frank gets up and looks again.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Frank, stop it.

FRANK

She's not here with a guy. I think she's with her mom.

NEIL

We should just...get these crab rangoons wrapped up and go.

FRANK

If you don't at least try to talk to her, I will never feel bad for you again.

NEIL

I don't want you to feel bad for me.

FRANK

Come on Neil, I know you.

NEIL

I'm sure you think you do.

FRANK

You have been so fucking afraid of coming off as creepy to girls since, forever. And I get it, they're quick to make us feel like fucking deviants.

Neil's avoiding eye contact, getting nervous.

FRANK (CONT'D)

But don't let them make you feel like trying to get laid is always some form of statutory rape.

NEIL

Kim's really cool, I'd rather get to know her then just have sex with her anyway.

Frank looks at Neil like he's a shithead.

FRANK

You would've never noticed her if she didn't have red hair.

Neil breaks into a laugh.

60

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

60

Neil walks awkwardly to Kim's table. They're turned away from him. He doesn't know how to get their attention. He turns back to Frank. Frank just stares at him like he hates him.

NEIL

(a little too loudly)  
Kim, hey!

Kim and her mom leap a little, startled. Kim turns to Neil, scared.

KIM  
Oh, Neil, hey, sorry, you scared  
me.

NEIL  
I'm sorry, I can leave you alone,  
maybe I'll see you Monday.

Frank shakes his head and leaves the restaurant, fed up.

KIM'S MOM  
Do you work with Kim?

Neil about-faces and extends his hand.

NEIL  
Yes, I'm Neil.

KIM  
Neil's one of the computer code  
guys. Am I describing it right?

NEIL  
Perfectly.

KIM'S MOM  
Well it's great running into you.  
We were just talking about how  
great it'd be if Kim could get a  
paid position over there. Think  
there's any chance of that  
happening?

KIM  
Mom...

NEIL  
You know, I pretty much have  
headphones on all day, I wish I  
could give you the insider's scoop,  
but...

KIM  
Yeah, Mom, they kinda keep these  
guys in their cave all day.

NEIL  
It's not like, a "creepy" cave  
though. It's a normal cubicle.

KIM  
(smiling)  
Well, Tim's a little creepy.

NEIL  
Sure is. I feel like the only not-  
creepy guy sometimes in that whole  
cube.

Awkward beat.

KIM'S MOM

You know what? You guys talk. If Neil doesn't mind bringing you home, I'm gonna get going.

NEIL

I - I mean, my car is clean.

KIM

Um, okay.

Kim's mom leans down to get her pocket book and whispers quickly to Kim on the way back up.

KIM'S MOM

Network - I'll betcha this guy can get you a job.

(to Neil)

Neil, take care. Sweetie, be safe.

Kim's mom exits. Kim mocks her.

KIM

"Sweetie, be safe." I love her, but come on. I'm a fucking adult.

Neil smiles awkwardly.

KIM (CONT'D)

Neil?

She allows her index finger to graze his wrist.

KIM (CONT'D)

I have been dying for a scorpion bowl all night.

61 EXT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

61

Rent bill in hand, Matt climbs into his car and slams the door. He goes to start the ignition, but pauses and pulls out his cell phone. He dials Dan.

62 INT. BRENDAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

62

Dan's phone rings in an empty apartment.

63 INT. MATT'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 63

Matt hangs up after a few rings. He starts the car and backs out of his spot.

MATT

Kid's parents did a number on him.

64 EXT. I-195 - NIGHT 64

Matt merges onto 95 to Providence.

65 INT. BRENDAN'S CAR - NIGHT 65

Dan sits shotgun in Brendan's car, with Cassie in the backseat. Brendan has his pink bunny ears, a tiny pink T-shirt, and a pink speedo. Cassie is just overly accessorized with bracelets, stick-on tattoos, and a whole lot of bullshit. Dan...is dressed as Dracula.

DAN

What do you do, just park at the mall?

BRENDAN

Seems a safe bet.

Cassie spots a group of attractive gay guys getting out of their car in the parking garage.

CASSIE

OMG, look at these guys. I fuckin' love Pride.

DAN

Why, 'cause they're hot?

CASSIE

So hot.

DAN

And completely unavailable to you? That's a turn on?

CASSIE

(sassy)

I look at hot models all the time. Most of them are gay. Doesn't make them less hot to me.

DAN

Completely unobtainable.

CASSIE  
Totally happy just looking.

BRENDAN  
She's so full of shit.

Brendan pulls into a spot and they all get out.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)  
No guy will date her, so she  
"innocently" befriends gay guys so  
she can whip out her G-cups or grab  
his junk and be all like "oh, it's  
totally fine, he's gay, we can do  
this, it's safe!"

CASSIE  
It IS safe if he's gay!

DAN  
So when was the last time you and a  
girlfriend started flashing one  
another for no reason?

BRENDAN  
Please, I'm this bitch's only  
friend.

CASSIE  
(pushes Brendan)  
And you show your junk to me all  
the time you queer.

BRENDAN  
I show my junk to everybody.

66 EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - NIGHT

66

The three approach the fair ground. It's usual fare - food vendors, silly string, light sticks, live concert, etc. The Rhode Island State capital building, lit in decorative rainbow coloring, overlooks the fair.

DAN  
Fucking loud.

BRENDAN  
It's Pride! What should it be,  
quiet?

DAN  
It's kinda hilarious - it honestly  
looks like Halloween. I think I fit  
right in. Look at that guy.

In the distance, an older man (50s) of about 5'2 stands in sweaty pink clothing with pink-dyed braids weaved into the little hair he has left. He stands by himself, unsure of where to go or what to do.

DAN (CONT'D)

He's a super villain.

BRENDAN

The Flame.

DAN

He was found after a botched lobotomy, and weaved by the government into an entity of the gayest proportions.

BRENDAN

Oh fuck. You know what I don't have?

DAN

Pants?

BRENDAN

Cash.

DAN

You don't think Pride is "accepting" of cards?

BRENDAN

Can I borrow money?

DAN

I'd have to go to an ATM.

BRENDAN

...could you? Come on, I let you stay at my place...

DAN

(muttering)

Yeah, sleeping on Cassie's fupa.

67 EXT. ATM - CONTINUOUS

67

Matt withdraws cash from the ATM. Dan futzes with his wallet to get out card, and when he finally looks up, he notices that it's Matt at the ATM. He turns around and subtly tries to leave.



68 EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - CONTINUOUS

68

Dan meets back up with Brendan.

DAN

So how long are we going to stay?

BRENDAN

Well the parade's in an hour. Why?

DAN

I just saw Matt at the ATM.

BRENDAN

(earnest)

So you didn't get money?

DAN

Fuck off, this sucks.

BRENDAN

It doesn't suck - he SHOULD meet guys. And look. A ton of gay guys.

DAN

I don't want him dating any of these guys.

BRENDAN

Uh, A., Fuck what you want, he's single, and B., this is a pretty good representation of the gay community.

DAN

Yeah, call it like it is Brendan, we're all kinky and deviant vampires.

BRENDAN

(eyeing Dan)

Truth be told. Most of us are. Not such a bad thing really.

CASSIE

So has Matt never slept with another guy?

Dan turns to Cassie who's trying to blow up a balloon, barely conscious of the world around her.

DAN

(trying to be non-chalant)

No.

CASSIE

That's probably why he broke up with you.

BRENDAN

Thanks dump-truck for assuming it  
must be the most obvious and  
shallow reason.

Cassie looks appalled and pops the balloon in Brendan's face.

CASSIE

Suck my twat you fucking queen!

BRENDAN

I'm gonna smack that assy mouth.

Cassie squeals in delight and Brendan runs after her. Dan's  
left to ponder, squinting in disbelief.

69

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

69

Kim is on her third scorpion bowl. No one is left in the  
restaurant.

KIM

(drunk)

It's just shitty, because Tanya  
will be like, REALLY nice to you to  
your face, and laugh at all your  
jokes and stuff, like big fake  
laughs and I HATE her fake laughs,  
but then like, I make the guys at  
work laugh and I get attention  
without even trying, and she just  
wants to sabotage me. It's...all  
these damn games.

NEIL

Do...do I know Tanya?

KIM

(big swig)

One of the other interns. We all  
want the same position so it's  
getting really bitchy. But I'm the  
cute red head, so I get picked on.

NEIL

(loss of words)

You could come in like, unshowered.  
Or dye your hair black.

Kim cracks up.

KIM

Are you kidding? Being the cute red  
head is what's gonna get me this  
job! I just want everyone to like  
me, I guess.

NEIL  
Well, hey, there ya go.

The two pause in silence.

KIM  
I mean, if anything, maybe I'm not  
cute enough.

Neil doesn't respond.

KIM (CONT'D)  
(flirty)  
What do you think? Aren't I cute?

Neil's very nervous. He nods and half smiles. Kim beams a  
tired, drunk, but very honest smile back.

She suddenly starts to bend over in nausea.

KIM (CONT'D)  
Ugh, number three was the mistake.

NEIL  
Hey, let's get out of their way  
here, let them clean up.

Neil goes to her side of the table.

NEIL (CONT'D)  
Need help getting up? I won't touch  
you if you want, I'll just pull the  
chair out.

70 INT. NEIL'S CAR - NIGHT

70

Kim sits half asleep in the passenger's seat while Neil makes  
his way into the driver's seat. He puts his key in the  
ignition when:

Kim drops her head on his shoulder. Seconds later, she throws  
an arm over his lap to get comfortable.

Neil is piss-pants nervous. He closes his eyes and sighs.

The two sit in affectionate silence. Neil settles into the  
comfort of the surprise.

Kim's hand starts to move back toward her body slowly, but  
stops off at his fly. VERY SLOWLY, she unzips him.

He opens his eyes and glances down. His brow shakes in fear.  
With her soft, feminine fingers, Kim reaches under Neil's  
underwear and pulls out his cock. Neil closes his eyes again  
and embraces the first few strokes of his first-ever sexual  
experience.

BAM BAM BAM.

Kim's mom. Outside the driver's side. Witnessing the hand job.

KIM'S MOM  
OPEN THIS DOOR RIGHT NOW YOU SICKO!

Neil struggles to push off Kim and put his junk away. Kim wakes suddenly and vomits in the car violently. Some tears escape the corners of her eyes. Kim's mom rushes to open the passenger door and help her daughter.

NEIL  
Ma'am, I am so sorry -

Kim's mom interrupts Neil with the phone conversation already in progress.

KIM'S MOM  
Yes hi, I have a sexual predator here at the Oriental Pearl, caught during an act of sexual assault with my daughter.

NEIL  
(freaked)  
Wait! No, she may have been drinking but she initiated -

KIM'S MOM  
My daughter is 16 years old, the predator is a 20 something, 5'7, overweight.

71 EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - NIGHT

71

As the parade starts to gear up, Cassie, Brendan, and Dan can barely see anything over a group of young lesbians.

DAN  
We're getting les-boxed.

One of the girls turns around and addresses Dan loudly.

GIRL  
ISN'T PRIDE THE BEST DAY OF THE FUCKING YEAR?!

BRENDAN  
YES!

DAN  
No, Christmas.

GIRL  
 (couldn't hear)  
 What?

DAN  
 Christmas is the best day of the  
 year!

The girl fake laughs, confused, and returns to her friends.

72 EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - CONTINUOUS 72

Matt walks along the crowded line, looking for Dan.

VOICE  
 Matt!

Matt turns to find the voice, but the voice still grabs him from behind. It's Jake, the "rosacea" guy. He gives Matt a big unwanted hug.

MATT  
 Jake, hey, nice to see you! I  
 thought my asshole ex scared you  
 out of the country.

JAKE  
 What brought you out? I'm so glad  
 to see you away from that guy!

Matt smiles nervously and embarrassed. He reluctantly responds.

MATT  
 I'm actually looking for him, he's  
 here somewhere.

JAKE  
 (deflates)  
 Fuck off.

MATT  
 BECAUSE the douchebag left me to  
 pay our entire rent after bunking  
 up at his ex's.

JAKE  
 (skeptical)  
 You're not looking for a poetic  
 make-up in front of a rainbow  
 highlighted state house?

MATT  
 Oh yeah, look at that. That's kinda  
 cool of them. Does Rhode Island  
 allow gay marriage yet?

JAKE

No.

MATT

Oh, then fuck them.

JAKE

Come on, forget your ex. Let's watch the parade from up there.

MATT

You didn't come with anyone?

JAKE

(joking)

I have rosacea Matt!

Matt laughs.

MATT

Just don't give it to me.

73 INT. CHILDREN'S CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

73

Young Neil (14) takes notes. A YOUNG GIRL sits beside him accidentally drops her pencil. Young Neil bends down and picks it up. He hands it to her. The girl recoils.

14 GIRL

Ew, that's okay, you keep it.

74 EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

74

With police lights flashing, a police cruiser sits parked outside the Chinese restaurant. Drunken Kim lays in her mom's arms while they speak with the officer. Neil leans against his car, crying. Chinese workers inspect from behind the entrance.

OFFICER

At which time you left your daughter unattended?

KIM'S MOM

With the understanding that this man would bring her home tonight. They work together, I was trying to encourage a relationship that might get her a promotion.

The officer looks up from his report and quickly glances at her like she's an idiot.

OFFICER

Your 16 year old daughter, in a bar on a Saturday night with a man you just met?

KIM'S MOM

I didn't know I couldn't trust anyone anymore.

OFFICER

And when you returned three hours later, you witnessed the sexual misconduct.

KIM'S MOM

She was giving him an HJ, groping his penis, intoxicated.

OFFICER

Kim, do you have a driver's license?

KIM'S MOM

She has a permit. Come on sweetie.

Kim's mom helps her locate the permit in her purse. The officer inspects quickly.

OFFICER

Well ma'am, age of consent is sixteen years of age in Massachusetts.

KIM'S MOM

This is date rape. He supplied alcohol to a minor.

OFFICER

And he will be cited for the alcohol. Now you're certainly welcome to bring this to court, since the alcohol hints at inducement of sex under 18.

KIM

Mom, let's just go home.

KIM'S MOM

This is ridiculous.

The officer makes his way to Neil.

OFFICER

ID please.

NEIL

I had no idea she was so young.

OFFICER

(writing)

We're going to leave it at a fifteen hundred dollar citation for supplying alcohol to a minor for now, you may be getting a court call, instructions are on the back of the citation.

NEIL

I, in no way initiated the sex, she was drunk and reached over...

OFFICER

If you paid for the favor in question or any other favors of a sexual nature, now would be a good time to let me know, you don't want that coming out later.

Neil shakes his head, frowning, tears down his eyes. The officer never looked up to see his gesture.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Hello? Is that a no?

NEIL

I didn't.

OFFICER

We'll be in contact in the next several days if your appearance is necessary.

75

EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - NIGHT

75

Dan looks on behind his excited friends and lesbians. The parade is in full flamboyant swing. Dan's underwhelmed. Brendan turns to Dan.

BRENDAN

Come on, this is awesome! Just think - you could be home, missing out!

DAN

I told you man, all the best guys are at home.

CASSIE

(turns)

Then go home Dan! Ugh!

LESBIAN

(turns)

Yeah, go have Christmas!



Dan searches his pocket but doesn't find his phone. He sees Cassie's sitting in her pocketbook. He steals it quietly and makes a call.

76 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 76

Neil lays flat out on his bed, eyes wide open and filled with stress and exhaustion. His phone vibrates loudly on his bedside. He doesn't react.

It continues for a while and finally stops.

77 EXT. PROVIDENCE PRIDE PARADE - CONTINUOUS 77

Dan grimaces at the phone.

DAN  
Fucking dickhead. Up playing video games all night.

He dials again.

78 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 78

The phone vibrates all over again. Neil finally reacts a little and doesn't recognize the number. Anxiety hits and he finally decides to answer the phone with great reluctance.

NEIL  
Hello?

DAN  
Why don't you answer your phone?  
Ever? Acting like a fucking hermit.

NEIL  
(very quietly)  
Didn't recognize the number. What do you want?

DAN  
Ugh. I saw Matt here. And this parade is queer. I need a ride home, Brendan will be here all night.

NEIL  
(still quiet)  
I'm in for the night Dan. I really can't drive right now.

DAN

(loud)

Oh god dammit Neil, it's like a half hour. How about you quit being a fag, get the fuck out of your room for once -

NEIL

You're a fag.

Neil hangs up.

DAN

Neil? Idiot.

Dan distances himself from the crowd of onlookers. He dials Neil again. No answer. He continues making the call to no avail, and while he gets closer to the capital building, he spots it:

Jake and Matt watching the parade together. Jake rests his head on Matt's shoulder.

Dan turns around to avoid being seen and dials Neil again.

79 INT. NEIL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

79

Neil finally, with a long angry grunt, picks up.

NEIL

What?

DAN

(sobbing a little)

Um. I need you to come pick me up Neil. Right now you're the only person I feel comfortable talking to.

NEIL

Did you call Frank?

DAN

Frank's too happy with his life. You sound miserable.

NEIL

I am.

Neil let's out a long sigh.

NEIL (CONT'D)

I'll be there in a half hour.

80 INT. NEIL'S CAR - NIGHT

80

Neil and Dan drive. Neil is shirtless and wears pajama pants. Dan remains in his Dracula get up, and on the brink of tears.

DAN

I don't know how this shit all went down inside of like, a week. Do you think he just wants to hook up with another guy? Like, he has a hang up about only ever being with me?

NEIL

I don't know. It never seemed like that.

DAN

So what, do you think it's like subconscious?

NEIL

I have no idea. I don't know a lot about relationships.

Long silence. Dan chuckles a little, amidst the tears.

DAN

Did you ever fix up that profile?

Neil tears up and begins sobbing heavily. His eyes fill up completely and he can't contain himself.

DAN (CONT'D)

Dude, watch...watch the road.

Neil just continues to cry, shirtless and pathetic. He pulls over. Dan looks out the window and tries to ignore it. And then: his eyes fill up and he starts to cry profusely. The two trade dialogue while crying hard, as highway drivers pass them at high speeds.

DAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you crying about?

NEIL

I'm fine, just don't be a dick about the profile thing or the virgin thing.

DAN

I'm not trying to be, I just want you to have sex.

NEIL

(crying hard)  
Well you should've gotten me some!  
(MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

You should've been my gay wing man and hooked me up! But now I'm a fucking creep show.

DAN

I always wanted to hook you up but you told me not to!

NEIL

Because you and Frank would make fun of me about it the whole time!

DAN

Yeah, because we love you!

NEIL

(crying angrily)

Oh come on, you put me down, shit on me, and embarrass me constantly because you love me?

DAN

Yes!

Neil continues to cry, as does Dan. After some time, and locating tissues in his car, he finally responds.

NEIL

Thanks.

Neil pulls back onto the highway.

81 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S BEDROOM - MORNING 81

Frank and Jess are inside a pile of blankets and comforters with the dogs in bed. A stressful alarm starts blaring.

82 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING 82

Frank jogs with his MP3 player. He listens to a spoken word podcast.

HOST

We're gonna get to your sex advice calls in a minute, but first I just wanted to EXPOSE, and point out an interesting little corner of the internet that's been getting a little buzz - foot to ass fetishists.

Frank stops dead in the road with a look of bewilderment. He listens on with a flood of emotions - amusement, surprise, interest, confusion, etc.

HOST (CONT'D)

There's apparently a little video floatin' around, on all your perverted computers, it's a narrative apparently, I wish I'd seen it, I'd tell you all about it. But yeah. Chick takes a toe in the keester. Hey, the foot fetishists have to go somewhere! Right? BDSM gets a little more hardcore every year, and the foot fetishists...find new places to stick their dirty digits. And I'm sure this isn't the first time this has ever happened, I guess I just wanted to point it out because, it fascinates me, and it should fascinate you, how fetishists get spikes of press. There is a fashion world to sex, there's no doubt about it - some shit's in, and some shit's out. Oh and we won't even go there, let's get to the calls.

83 INT. FRANK'S COMPUTER ROOM - MORNING 83

Sweaty Frank frantically searches for "toe to ass." 9,000,000 hits pop up. He clicks the top one.

His video loads on a porn site. He starts cracking up to himself.

FRANK

(to himself)

Oh my god, they think it's porn...

84 INT. FRANK'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 84

Frank gets a bowl of pudding from the fridge.

The DOORBELL sounds. The dogs go berserk. Jess doesn't move.

85 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS 85

Frank, with pudding, answers the door. There stands a tall, handsome, jocky dude, in clothes a douche like this might consider professional. He's somewhat stern.

GUY

Oh, hey, Frank right?

The guy takes a big, obtrusive step forward and puts out his massive hand. Frank shakes it.

GUY (CONT'D)

Hey man, I'm Justin, you know my girlfriend Sarah?

FRANK

(waking up)

Oh, yeah. Cool - I didn't even know she had a boyfriend actually.

JUSTIN

Yeah, yeah, been about a year now, me and the Sar. Hey you mind if I come in and bounce something off you real quick? Maybe you could get a cup of coffee going for me?

FRANK

Jess and I don't really drink coffee.

JUSTIN

Cool, well how about just a power bar or something?

FRANK

Uh, I think we have yogurt.

86 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

86

Justin puts down his 5th cup of yogurt.

JUSTIN

So what we have here is a situation in which, heck dude, I like to laugh, but I think we can meet half way in saying that a young lady like Sarah might've been taken advantage of.

FRANK

She wanted to do it man, we dissected the consequences up and down.

JUSTIN

Right, but it's the toe in the - ah hell, there's no ladies around, I'll just say it - "ass" shot that's really like, whoa. How'd we get here? Suddenly my fiance's in a pornographic film.

FRANK

Wait a minute, you guys are engaged?

JUSTIN

Well just give me a week - I've got my proposal all planned out. And that's part of it, you know? She's upset about this video being online, I need her to be in the right mindset, plus, I'm not sure how I feel about a married woman being exploited quite like this.

Jess walks past the guys and out the door, half asleep.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

(discreet)

I mean look, you wouldn't want guys around the world squeezing off to your best girl online, would you?

FRANK

She's got a profile online.

JUSTIN

Yeah, so?

FRANK

So they already are.

87 EXT. JESS AND FRANK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

87

Jess, in a sleepy stupor, goes out and gets the mail. She notices Justin's parked car - and notices that Sarah is ducking down in the passenger's seat.

Jess perks up artificially and approaches the car.

JESS

Sarah, hey! What's up? You didn't come in!

88 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

88

Justin prattles on.

JUSTIN

The truth is man, I'm a total nerd like you, you know? I like Wii tennis and funny websites and everything. But with this thing with the toe - you're gonna have to give it the ax bro.

Frank pauses for a bit.

FRANK

What?

JUSTIN

It's gotta come down dude. I don't like it, but that's the deal, that comes down from up high.

FRANK

I...don't have to do anything.

JUSTIN

Hey, look, I'm not a legal guy, I'm actually a marketing guy, I'm going into marketing, but she said you sent her a release and she never signed it, so I guess that means you can't put it out there without her say so. And you know how the ladies get, we have to be like, whatever you say honey! You know how it is.

FRANK

(deflated)

She really never signed the release?

JUSTIN

Mmm, no. She didn't.

89 EXT. JESS AND FRANK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

89

Jess and Sarah converse.

JESS

Really? I remember you saying it was cool.

SARAH

Um, well yeah, it's just the one shot actually, the toe going in...I felt kinda rushed into it. And does it really need to be in there for it to be funny?

JESS

Oh, totally.

Sarah's at a loss of words.



SARAH

I just, I'm sorry Jess, I've just been freaking out, all these skeezy guys jacking off to me online -

JESS

So we'll swap out the one shot with my ass and re-post the video.

SARAH

I don't really...

JESS

They won't be masturbating to you anymore, it'll be someone else.

SARAH

Um...that's okay.

Long silence. Finally:

JESS

Sarah...this isn't that big of a deal. And for the record, not everyone gets the opportunity to be sexualized.

Sarah sits there, uncomfortable.

SARAH

Do you think Frank is faithful?

JESS

(confused)

Mhmm.

Silence.

SARAH

I think he might want to sleep with me.

Silence.

JESS

I'm sure he does. Did he?

Sarah doesn't respond.

JESS (CONT'D)

Come on Sarah. Grow a pair. You're funny in that video.

90 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S HOUSE - MORNING

90

Justin and Frank continue their conversation as Jess comes back through the door.

FRANK

So Sarah will be the last girl you ever have sex with?

JUSTIN

(proud of himself)

Yeah man, I guess that's right.

FRANK

Is she good in the sack?

JUSTIN

(leans forward)

The best dude.

FRANK

Oh, so you've had sex with every woman ever?

JUSTIN

(laughs)

Well the best I've ever had.

FRANK

(beat)

How do you know you couldn't have better?

Justin looks like his mind has been blown. Jess walks past him and back out the door with a piece of paper in her hand.

JUSTIN

I guess I never thought of it like that.

FRANK

Good meeting you Justin.

Frank walks Justin out and shuts the door.

91 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

91

We see Sarah's car leave from the living room bay window.

92 EXT. JESS AND FRANKS'S DECK - DAY

92

Frank sits with his pudding on the back deck steps. Jess sits next to him and sorts mail.

FRANK  
Our video has turned into porn.

JESS  
I know. That's hilarious.

FRANK  
Wanna know who that was?

JESS  
Who?

FRANK  
Sarah's boyfriend. Well, fiance?  
Who gives a shit.

JESS  
(gestures to the pudding)  
Can I have a bite?

Frank hands her the bowl.

FRANK  
Fucking Sarah sent him to tell me  
we have to take down the video.

JESS  
I told you to get that release.

FRANK  
Jess, seriously, please, don't rub  
it in my face.

Jess takes an envelope and slaps Frank in the face with it.

Frank sternly grabs it and opens it. It's a cast release.  
Sarah's signature in blue ink.

Frank blinks.

JESS  
Bitch face was out in the car. We  
talked.

FRANK  
(shocked and glowing)  
How the hell did this happen?

JESS  
We're BFFs.

Frank continuously stares at the release and Jess, in shock  
and enthusiasm.

Jess picks up and frowns at a piece of mail. She lights up  
subtly.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Holy shit, I got into my program.

Frank stands, speechless.

FRANK  
I...I'm gonna puke.

JESS  
(laughs)  
Oh no, don't puke!

Frank hangs over the deck railing.

Jess looks through the package and picks out another form and reads it.

JESS (CONT'D)  
Oh fuck off.

FRANK  
What?

Jess hands Frank the paper. He inspects it.

FRANK (CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
This is what they're giving you for health care?

JESS  
Didn't I tell you we get boned?

93 INT. NEIL'S WORKPLACE - MORNING

93

June walks right by Neil and Tim's cube without acknowledgment. A MANAGER intercepts her.

MANAGER  
June, do you have a couple minutes?

94 INT. MANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

94

June and the Manager are seated.

JUNE  
Okay, can we finally talk about the Kim and Neil thing? Isn't that crazy? I'm not surprised she didn't show up this morning.

MANAGER

Whoa, hey, this is not about Neil and Kim and I'm going to ask that we not spread rumors or make any assumptions about that.

JUNE

(confused)

Okay.

MANAGER

Um, this is actually about the quarterly review. And um...well, every department was actually asked to terminate a position.

95 INT. NEIL AND TIM'S CUBE - MORNING

95

The two sit in silence. Neil's still pretty shell shocked. After a long silence, Tim breaks it. He spins slowly in his chair to face Neil.

TIM

You know they took my home computer away?

Neil turns to him. He's very cautious.

NEIL

Really?

TIM

Not allowed to have one apparently.

Silence.

TIM (CONT'D)

20 years ago, someone I had consensual sex with accused me of assaulting them. And now I've got a damn sign with my face xeroxed all over town, and am not allowed to use a computer.

Silence.

TIM (CONT'D)

Murderers are allowed to have computers.

Tim returns to his work. Neil sits in contemplation. After enough time, he returns to his work.

96 INT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - MORNING 96

Matt unlocks the door to his apartment and enters.

97 INT. DAN AND MATT'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 97

There he finds Dan, asleep on the couch. After many moments of contemplation, he sits on the floor next to Dan and caresses his arm. Dan turns to him.

DAN

Hey.

MATT

Hey.

DAN

I saw you with that rosacea kid.

Beat.

MATT

(nervous)

Yeah.

DAN

Well? Did you fuck him?

MATT

He got really drunk and blew me.

DAN

That's awesome, congratulations.

Beat.

DAN (CONT'D)

Don't tell me anymore about it.

Matt caresses Dan's arm as Dan drifts back to sleep.

98 INT. CITY HALL - DAY 98

Frank and Jess are addressed by a town clerk. They are dressed in street clothes. Jess reaches for a lollipop in a basket. Michelle stands behind them decked out in a deep blue bridesmaid's gown and flowers in her hair.

CLERK

So I just need photocopies of your driver's licenses and twenty five dollars. Oh, and your witness's ID.

MICHELLE

I'm the maid of honor. So what,  
they don't need blood tests?

CLERK

Nah, that was repealed years ago.

They all stand around and wait while the clerk processes the  
paper work.

MICHELLE

Jess, you are a beautiful bride.  
Remember, this day is all about  
you.

JESS

(laughs)  
This day's about health insurance.

Beat.

MICHELLE

You don't forget that either Frank.  
I know you're all untraditional and  
everything but don't forget, this  
is what we women live for.

Jess cracks up.

Neil, Dan, and Matt walk in as a group with backpacks and  
sunglasses.

DAN

Hey, holy shit.

Frank, Jess, and Michelle turn around.

FRANK

(smiles)  
Hey.

DAN

Are you guys...getting married?

FRANK

Oh. Yeah.

Silence.

DAN

Sweet. We're getting beach  
stickers.

MICHELLE

Wait, are these your queer friends?  
How many of you are queer?

Matt and Dan raise their hands. Dan raises Neil's hand for him. Matt puts his hand down and raises Dan's other hand for him.

99 INT. AUDITION ROOM - DAY

99

A DIRECTOR and a female CASTING DIRECTOR sit behind a table with a digital camera on a tripod. Sarah stands in front of them with a script.

DIRECTOR  
Just say your name and the part  
you're auditioning for.

CAMERA POV

Sarah looks into the camera and smiles sweetly.

SARAH  
Hi, I'm Sarah, and I'm auditioning  
for the part of Florence in  
"Finding Me Again."

Sarah looks off camera. She slams down the script and points off camera.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
(in character)  
WHY do I keep letting you do this  
to me? I swore to myself I wouldn't  
and here I am, begging for more!  
Don't think I don't know what  
happened, I know DAMN WELL, what  
happened...

The director stares at Sarah.

100 INT. DIRECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

100

The director plays Sarah's audition tape on his big screen TV and masturbates on his couch.

101 INT. 90'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

101

Young Frank watches TV with Young Jess. Continuous with the last flashback with these two.

Young Jess has her feet propped on Young Frank's lap.

14 FRANK  
Why do you like me?



14 JESS  
(shrugs)  
I like what I like.

102 INT. JESS AND FRANK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

102

Sarah's signed release hangs framed on the wall. Mission accomplished.

Frank sighs and rests his head on Jess after having sex. She lets out a sigh too, and reaches for a glass of water with a straw and takes a sip. She pats his head.

JESS  
Well done.

He rolls off and she goes to the bathroom. Frank turns on the TV. He flips through for a moment but finds nothing but special reports or hour long specials on child predators. He turns it off and calls to Jess, who's off screen.

FRANK  
So honestly, what do you do now, do you pee out the cum?

JESS  
Uh, no, I just pee.

FRANK  
Fuck man, that vagina. So multi-purpose.

JESS  
Why? What else does it do besides have sex and launch kids?

FRANK  
Well, pees...

JESS  
No it doesn't.

FRANK  
Well obviously there's a urethra but it comes out the same place.

JESS  
No it doesn't.

FRANK  
...so you're telling me that it comes out of literally a different hole?

JESS  
Yes.

FRANK

So you have two holes?

JESS

Yes! Because I'm female.

FRANK

How come I've never noticed?

JESS

It's tough to find. That's why it's so difficult to start catheters on women.

FRANK

Well don't think I'm too stupid. The penis pretty much does everything and all you've got is one hole.

JESS

And testicles, and scrotum, and...

FRANK

Yeah but, it's all just...dick!

Jess laughs and returns to bed. She turns on the TV.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You didn't cum, right?

JESS

Nah.

FRANK

Sorry. Getcha next time.

JESS

Don't get me wrong, I loved it.

Long pause.

FRANK

You hear about how Neil's a sex predator?

END