

LOSERS.COM

by

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FADE IN:

INT- E.W.D.S. (ELITE WEB DESIGN SERVICES) OFFICE- MORNING

The office is large and spacious with huge windows that reveal the cloudy Seattle skyline. There are four computer workstations and one large desk located by the windows.

At the desk is FRANK WAYNE, mid 20s, pale-skinned, wearing all black clothing, with a perfectly coifed pompadour. He is peering out one of the windows with his binoculars. His desk is littered with action figures and comic books; all of his office gear (phone, pens, coffee mug) is colored black.

At a computer workstation next to him is LEAH YOUNG, early 20s, an attractive athletic looking woman. She is leaning back in her chair with her feet up on her desk, skimming through an issue of WELL-HUNG magazine.

LEAH

Dear lord, what do they feed these guys?

FRANK

I hear it's a steady diet of raw oysters and buttermilk.

LEAH

Whatever it is...

She pulls down the centerfold and smiles.

LEAH (CONT'D)

It's certainly working. Jeez, do you think they use one of those suction-pump thingies or just get plastic surgery to increase the length?

FRANK

Plastic surgery? What, you mean like when a woman gets collagen lips? I just couldn't imagine any guy wanting to get fat cells from his ass pumped into his peter.

LEAH

Okay then, what about the pump thing? Does that really work? I doubt it'd be permanent.

FRANK

It sure as Hell isn't permanent. A buddy of mine used to have one of those pumps. When he first got it, he seemed really happy with the results.

INT- OFFICE HALLWAY (FLASHBACK)

As Frank describes the story, we see some quick scenes of his friend's plight.

FRANK (V.O.)

At first he'd just whip it out and show it to anybody who'd take a gander.

AARON MILLER, a brawny man in his mid 20s, is seen with two male co-workers in an office hallway. He faces them, his back to us, and un-ZIPs his fly. The eyes of his two colleagues widen at the sight.

EXT- PATIO CAFE- NIGHT

Aaron is sitting with three girls at an outside table of a hip downtown cafe. The women all giggle as Aaron looks over his shoulder and hands them a Polaroid. The three girls stare at the photo and shrug apathetically.

FRANK (V.O.)

He even carried before and after photos. Just in case there wasn't a discreet place for him to drop his trousers.

Aaron hands them another photo. The three girls all gasp and drop their jaws simultaneously.

INT- OFFICE HALLWAY- DAY

Back in the office hallway, Aaron is with two different co-workers. Proudly, he un-ZIPs his pants. Both co-workers begin to squint and look unimpressed. Aaron is disappointed.

FRANK (V.O.)

Time went by and people started to notice that his unit was shrinking back to its original mini-status.

INT- MEN'S ROOM STALL- DAY

Aaron, sitting in a bathroom stall, breaks out his penis-pump. He puts the thing on (off screen) and frantically pumps the mechanism. He gasps with each forceful pump.

FRANK (V.O.)

So he freaked out and began using the pump more often and with more pressure.

CUT TO:

INT- OUTSIDE STALL- DAY

Frank and another co-worker are standing at the urinals. They both turn as they hear PUMPING and heavy BREATHING sounds coming from Aaron's stall.

FRANK (V.O.)

It was pretty depressing. The guy would do it all night at home and during his lunch hour at work.

INT- OFFICE HALLWAY- DAY

A male employee heads for the men's room. He pauses when he hears the repeated PUMP and GROAN sounds coming from inside. He changes directions and uses the women's room instead.

FRANK (V.O.)

All the guys started using the ladies room during his lunch hour.

The constant pumping is stopped by the excruciating sound of something POPPING.

FRANK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then one day...Pop!

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- DAY

A half dozen employees are all startled by the sound of SCREAMS coming from the men's room. Frank stands up and runs out of the room.

FRANK

Somebody call 911!

INT- EMERGENCY ROOM- DAY

Aaron is on an operating table surrounded by nurses and surgeons as they hover over his crotch area.

FRANK (V.O.)

Unfortunately, he was using too much pressure. The doctor said that he popped a blood vessel. In the end, they had to surgically remove him from the pump apparatus.

A DOCTOR raises his head away from the table.

DOCTOR

Clear!

The doctor pulls out a bloodied and very broken penis pump. He drops it into a metal pan that a nurse holds out for him.

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- (THE PRESENT)

Frank is still standing, looking out the window, as Leah hangs on every word.

FRANK

The good news was that because his injury happened at work, he was able to collect workman's compensation. The bad news was that he became a man of even lesser means than he was before the whole pump episode.

LEAH

You're talking about Aaron, aren't you?

FRANK

Oh yeah, but you didn't hear it from me.

(pause)

Old naked guy at twelve O'clock!

LEAH

You got one?

Leah gets up, yanks the binoculars from Frank, and takes a peek.

LEAH (CONT'D)

So that's what you mean by a man of lesser means, eh? Oh gross, he's starting to--

Frank takes the glasses back.

FRANK

Oh buddy, you keep handling that thing like that, it's just going to fall off.

Leah slumps back into her chair and continues to read her magazine. Hunched over another workstation is SKIP, a thin man in his early 20's with various ear and brow piercings. Skip is sound asleep with his headphones still on.

SKIP

(Talking in his sleep)

No, I don't want your underwear!
Get it off my face!

Frank and Leah both look back at Skip and then smile at each other.

LEAH

You ever get tired of watching people in that hotel?

FRANK

What can I say? The internet has ruined me from all forms of traditional entertainment.

LEAH

Oh sure, blame the internet for your fetishes.

FRANK

It's not so much a fetish as it is a hobby.

LEAH

No way, a hobby would be like watching movies or TV.

FRANK

TV doesn't interest me anymore. Thanks to the world wide web, I've seen everything from Snow White getting it on with all seven dwarves to Plushofelia.

LEAH

Plushy-what?

FRANK

Plushofelia. It's for people who get off on having sex with stuffed animals.

LEAH

Are you talking about Hunters who've boinked a stuffed deer that they've killed?

FRANK

No, not hunting trophies. Think more like...

Frank turns and grabs a stuffed penguin doll from his desk and holds it up.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Imagine somebody having sex with one of these. I found a site all about it, it had tips on how to get stains off the fur and everything.

LEAH

That's sick.

FRANK

See what I mean?

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

You look at stuff like that all day
and then tell me if network television
still interests you.

LEAH

I'll leave you to your voyeurism
then.

FRANK

Thanks, and give me that magazine
back when you're done. I need to
scan some pics for the new account.

LEAH

So we got the stud puppy account?

FRANK

We sure did, and that issue has a
nice pictorial of firemen playing
with their hoses.

LEAH

Well, it's all yours as soon as I
finish the crossword puzzle.

AARON comes bursting into the room holding up a newspaper.

AARON

Did you hear about the whale?

FRANK

What whale?

AARON

A dead whale washed up ashore in
Goat Head County. It's too big to
move with a crane so they're going
to blow it up with two tons of
explosives!

LEAH

When?

AARON

The paper says they're going to do
it this Saturday! Check it out!

Aaron, Leah, huddle over Frank's desk looking at the paper.
The three begin to laugh wickedly.

LEAH

You think two tons of dynamite will
be enough?

FRANK

And just why are they doing this?

AARON

The locals want it taken care of before the entire beach smells like rotten blubber.

LEAH

And they think that blowing the thing up is going to take out the smell?

AARON

They are hoping that birds and other scavengers will eat up whatever remains are left.

FRANK

Why are they waiting until the weekend? Today's Thursday! That thing has been rotting away for almost a week already.

AARON

I don't know, maybe they want to give people time to make an event out of it? The newspaper says to get there about two to three hours early if you want the best view.

LEAH

This is by far the coolest thing to happen to here since the WTO riots.

FRANK

Big time.

Leah holds up her copy of WELL-HUNG magazine for Aaron to see.

LEAH

What do you think, Aaron? Does this guy use a penis pump?

Aaron's eyes narrow as he glares at Leah. He slowly turns his death glare towards Frank.

AARON

Fucker.

FRANK

Sorry, man.

MIKE ROSE, a generously proportioned man in his late 20s, stumbles into the office.

MIKE

Guys! Guys! Did you hear about the whale?

Aaron smile as he holds up the newspaper, showing off the headline: COUNTY TO BLOW UP DEAD WHALE

FRANK

That's it, I'm authorizing overtime.
Company field trip!

MIKE

Sweet!

LEAH

That's going to be kind of a stretch
don't you think, Frank?

FRANK

No problem, I'll have it covered.
Say, I wonder if I can bring my
sister's kids to this thing. I bet
if I freaked them out enough, she'd
never ask me to baby-sit again.

LEAH

I'm surprised she's still talking to
you after you took them to lunch at
that strip club.

MIKE

Speaking of lunch, you guys want to
go to Earth Wraps for lunch?

AARON

You still think that old guy there
has a thing for you?

MIKE

His name is Wulf and he's so into
me. I'll bet that I get everyone
free smoothies again.

AARON

You do realize that you will have to
put out one of these days.

LEAH

Mike's a tease.

MIKE

So the guy wants a piece of Mike-
meat? Just proves he's got taste.

FRANK

It's a blooming shame that you're
not into guys, you'd be one hot bitch.

AARON

I was going to meet Byron for lunch,
is it okay if he tags along?

LEAH

Only if he doesn't try to hit on me again, that really pisses me off.

INT- E.W.D.S. ENTRANCE-FRONT DESK- DAY

At the front desk is DEDRA, an attractive woman dressed in very stylish yet professional business attire. Dedra looks bored as she thumbs through a magazine. Just past her desk the elevator RINGS. Dedra looks up.

The doors slide open as BRUCE CASTLE, an attractive man in his mid 20s enters the office. Bruce is "GQ" fit; he is wearing a dark suit and carrying a brief case. He carries himself very much like James Bond: suave, confident, and aware that he is the best-looking man in the room.

Dedra's eyes never leave Bruce as he walks up to her, she quickly straightens up and smiles.

DEDRA

Can I help you?

BRUCE

Hi, my name is Bruce and today is my first day.

DEDRA

Oh you're Bruce. I thought we weren't supposed to expect you until Monday?

BRUCE

I know. I was just so anxious to see my new office and meet everyone. I was here earlier, but nobody was in yet. What time do people normally come in the morning?

DEDRA

Well, Frank leaves the work hours pretty flexible, most people come in between ten and eleven.

BRUCE

Wow, that will be a nice change of pace compared to my last job. Is Frank in yet?

DEDRA

Please take a seat, I'll see if he's available.

Bruce smiles and sits as Dedra makes a quick call on the phone.

DEDRA

Someone will be over in a minute to get you.

BRUCE

Thank you.

Leah enters from the hallway and sees Bruce. She manages to replace her maniacal grin with a warm smile. She nods to Dedra, who smiles and nods back.

LEAH

You must be Bruce.

BRUCE

That's me, you must be Frank's assistant.

Leah's expression quickly turns sour as she shakes his hand.

LEAH

Leah Young, lead producer. I'm a little more than just Frank's assistant.

BRUCE

Ah. So I guess I'll be working under you and Frank.

Leah turns to him and smiles seductively.

LEAH

Now that is a lovely mental picture.

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE

Leah leads Bruce into the main office area, he quickly notices smut magazines lying near his feet. He looks up from the magazines to Leah, who just smiles innocently at him.

BRUCE

Am I on the right floor?

LEAH

Afraid so, you want that guy over there in black.

BRUCE

That guy with the binoculars?

LEAH

That's Frank, our fearless leader and resident peeping Tom.

BRUCE

Thanks.

LEAH

No prob.

She checks out his butt. Bruce quickly looks back as she looks away. Bruce makes his way across the office as Leah exits. He makes it about half way when he gets to Skip's desk.

SKIP

(still asleep)

You want to sit on my face? Fine by me, babe!

Bruce looks confused as he quickly moves past Skip and makes it to Frank's desk.

FRANK

Speaking of babes, that blonde is back. Hubba hubba!

Bruce waits for him to acknowledge his presence. Frank, completely engrossed with his binoculars, doesn't realize that he is there. Bruce COUGHS out loud. Frank quickly whips around.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Jesus! You'll cause a heart attack sneaking up on somebody like that.

BRUCE

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to startle you.

FRANK

Forget about it. Bruce, right? Welcome to Seattle.

Frank shakes Bruce's hand.

BRUCE

Thanks, I've been in town for a couple of days now. So, you're the one I spoke with on the phone last week?

FRANK

Actually you probably spoke with Aaron over there. He likes to play me on the phone sometimes.

He points to Aaron who waves back.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Say, why don't you put your stuff down and I'll introduce you to the rest of the gang.

Frank moves out from behind his desk as Bruce set his briefcase down at an empty workstation.

Leah comes rushing into the room, dragging ALYSSA, a generation-X gal in her mid-twenties. Alyssa checks out Bruce with great interest.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Okay people, I want you to meet Bruce.

BRUCE

Hi.

Bruce waves to the group.

FRANK

Bruce will be replacing Blinky's old position as senior web designer. I expect you all to help him get settled in.

BRUCE

Blinky?

FRANK

That was just his nickname, don't worry about it. Sitting directly across from you is Aaron Miller, he's our system administrator.

AARON

Hey, have we met before?

BRUCE

Maybe, did you go to San Francisco State?

AARON

No, it's something else. You just seem really familiar to me.

Bruce seems a bit uneasy now.

BRUCE

I get that a lot, I guess that I just have one of those kind of faces.

AARON

Yeah, I suppose so.

FRANK

Standing over there near the exit, is Alyssa, she's one of the many graphic designers you'll see coming in and out of here...and this week, she's going for the mutant look with her hair. Last week it was pastels.

ALYSSA

Hi Bruce.

FRANK

And next to her is Leah, who you've already met. If I'm not here, she'll be the one in charge--

LEAH

Which is more often than not.

FRANK

Well, do you have any questions before I give you the grand tour?

BRUCE

Yeah.

(points to Skip)

Who is this guy?

FRANK

Oh that's just Skip, he's our senior staff writer. Don't worry, they'll be plenty of time to talk with him later. He kind of had a late night, it's best to just let him nap.

Aaron looks down and sees the cover of WELL-HUNG magazine, it has a photo of a guy that looks EXACTLY like Bruce. Below the photo is a headline that reads: ROBERT WEST PICTORIAL Aaron picks up the magazine and stares at the cover and then turns to look at Bruce.

BRUCE

Oh sure, no problem.

FRANK

Let's go see if our hardware guy is around--

Mike Rose enters, stops and drops his carton of milk. He gasps in awe at the sight of Bruce.

FRANK (CONT'D)

And this is Mike Rose, our resident Tech wizard, who usually doesn't drool at the sight of a man.

MIKE

You're...you're...ah...You're Robert West!

Aaron, Alyssa, and Leah all snap their fingers and blurt out:

ALL

That's it!

BRUCE

Oh no, not this again.

FRANK

What? Who the Hell is Robert West?

MIKE

Only the biggest male porn star to ever grace the adult film industry! He's the man "your girlfriend likes to watch". The king of the hill, the main man, the big tamale--

FRANK

(points to Bruce)

He's a porn star?

MIKE

You're the greatest! I've seen all you're greatest hits...Wild Wicked West, Eleven Inches of Love, all of them! I thought 101 Damnations was brilliant! I loved Flesh Wars: Special Edition, but I thought the original was better.

FRANK

I guess I should have read your resume more closely. Sorry that I didn't catch it earlier, I tend to only remember female porn star names.

BRUCE

I'm not a porn star.

AARON

Here, take a look...

Aaron types something on his keyboard and turns his monitor to face the group.

AARON (CONT'D)

Here he is in all his copper-tone glory.

FRANK

Oh yeah, that guy. Yikes, that can't be real.

ALYSSA

Oh, it's real all right...

Alyssa and Leah grin as they look at the screen and then look back at Bruce and back at the screen again. They look back at him, starring at directly at his package.

Bruce notices the two girls and quickly covers his crotch area.

BRUCE
Knock it off, this isn't funny.

Mike looks around him and grabs the first thing he sees, a phone book.

MIKE
Could you sign this?

FRANK
Okay, okay. Chill out Mike, this is Bruce Castle, he's Blinky's replacement.

MIKE
Wow...I always thought you'd be much taller...

FRANK
MIKE!

Frank slaps Mike on the shoulder.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Snap out of it, you're pissing off the new guy!

BRUCE
The same thing used to happen at the last place I worked. If you don't mind, I just need to get a breath of fresh air.

Bruce exits as the two girls watch. Aaron is laughing out loud. Mike is groping his arm in pain.

MIKE
You didn't have to hit me.

FRANK
I told you guys to cut him some slack. The poor guy is new to the area and now everybody thinks he's a porn star. Let's not make him feel more uncomfortable than he already does, okay?

MIKE
Do you think if we bond well, he can get me into the porn biz?

INT- SLAPPY'S PUB- DAY

Slappy's Pub has a typical Irish Pub atmosphere. It's empty with the exception of Bruce, who is sitting at the bar nursing a pint of Guinness. Bruce is sulking as Frank enters from the side entrance with Skip.

FRANK

Bruce! Hey man, I want to apologize for all that back there. I swear that we are not a group of pervs.

SKIP

We don't have our sexual harassment training until next month.

BRUCE

It's okay. Look, I didn't mean to go off and just leave like that, but this whole thing is kind of a sore subject with me.

FRANK

Hey, you have nothing to apologize for. We are the ones in the wrong here, it's completely our fault and I'm sorry for it.

SKIP

Usually we wait at least a month before we send the new guy home crying.

BRUCE

Huh?

SKIP

Just joshing ya. I'm Skip, I was asleep during your introduction.

Bruce and Skip shake hands.

BRUCE

Hi.

FRANK

Hey Barkeep! How about a round for me and my friends here.

The BARTENDER enters and brings up three pints and sets them down. The bartender begins to stare at Bruce as he finishes the rest of his first beer.

BARTENDER

This round is on the house.
(to Frank)
Is it really him?

FRANK

Shhhhh!

Frank shoos the Bartender away as Bruce notices this exchange.

BRUCE

This is unbelievable. I've only been in town for like three days. What the heck am I going to do now?

FRANK

You said that you had this problem back home, how did you deal with it there?

BRUCE

I moved.

Bruce downs the rest of his drink and laughs.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Now that I think about it, it really wasn't as bad over there. I could go for weeks before anybody would make the connection.

SKIP

Seattle must have a bigger porn fan base.

BRUCE

I guess this explains why we got free drinks.

FRANK

What?

BRUCE

This isn't the first time I've gotten free drinks for being mistaken for a porn star. It's really weird how some people react.

SKIP

Whoa, dude! You've got something special here.

FRANK

That's just what I was thinking. Don't you realize what we could achieve if we properly harness this gift of yours?

BRUCE

Excuse me?

SKIP

This is like having super-powers!

FRANK

Exactly! You mustn't look at it as a curse, but more like a blessing in disguise. Sure people seem to recognize you all over town, but it just got us free beer! Play your cards right and you could wind up getting special treatment from everywhere.

BRUCE

I never thought about it that way.

SKIP

Think about it. Free drinks, the best tables at restaurants, and chicks asking you to sign autographs!

BRUCE

My girlfriend is like you guys, she finds it amusing too.

FRANK

You shouldn't waste it, though. As long as you use your powers for good, it could be a tremendous asset.

BRUCE

There is still one major drawback with all of it.

FRANK

What is that?

BRUCE

I get stuck with the reputation of a sleazy porn star.

SKIP

You'll get used to it.

INT- E.W.D.S. ENTRANCE-FRONT DESK- DAY

Frank, Skip, and Bruce enter the office. Dedra stands up from her desk with a frantic urgency. Frank notices this and freezes.

FRANK

What's the problem?

DEDRA

Your parents are here.

SKIP

Oh crap.

FRANK

Shit, where are they?

DEDRA

Conference room.

FRANK

Okay, I can deal with this.

Dedra opens a drawer and pulls out a rainbow colored beaded-necklace and a small black purse. Frank quickly puts the necklace and a pair of eyeglasses on. He then opens the first couple of buttons of his shirt, showing off some chest hair.

FRANK (CONT'D)

How do I look?

DEDRA

Gay as ever.

FRANK

(with a lisp)

Super.

SKIP

Just roll with it, Bruce.

Bruce looks confused as Skip nudges him to follow Frank.

INT- E.W.D.S. CONFERENCE ROOM

Frank bursts into the conference room with a great big smile. His parents, GREGOR and LINDA, are sitting at the long conference table overlooking a window with a spectacular city view. Linda, a beautiful woman in her early 50s, rushes up to her son and hugs him.

FRANK

I just love what you've done with your hair, Mom.

LINDA

Thanks, I'm not sure if I like it yet.

GREGOR

I see you're still wearing all black.

FRANK

You know me, I'll wear whatever looks slenderizing.

Gregor is an bearded man with short white hair. He stands stoically by his wife as he shakes hands with both Skip and Bruce.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Mom, Dad, you both know Skip.

LINDA
I see you've had some new piercings done since we saw you last.

Linda and Gregor smile as Skip sheepishly nods his head and blushes. Bruce begins to open his mouth, but is cut off by Frank.

FRANK
This is Bruce. He's my new guy that I was telling you about.

LINDA
You mean this attractive young man is Leon's replacement?

BRUCE
Leon?

SKIP
(To Bruce)
That was Blinky's real name.

LINDA
Oh, I'm sorry. I guess it is bad form of me to mention Leon. I'm sorry, honey. He is certainly much prettier than Leon.

FRANK
I agree with you, Ma. Bruce is twenty times more of a man than Leon ever was.

GREGOR
Well, you seem like a strapping young lad. Hell, I bet you played some ball in college. Am I right?

Bruce manages a polite smile.

BRUCE
Thank you, Sir. I did play some football for San Francisco State until my knee injury during my sophomore year.

GREGOR
Let me guess. QB, right?

BRUCE
How did you know?

GREGOR
You seem like the type, I could just tell.

FRANK
Maybe later I'll hike you a few balls, eh?

Frank slaps Bruce on the butt, startling him. Gregor and Linda quickly tense up and make forced smiles. Bruce looks uncomfortable as Frank puts his arm around him.

FRANK (CONT'D)
So what brings you guys by?

LINDA
We were in the area and we thought we'd stop by and take you out to lunch. But since we missed you, I was thinking that we'd like to invite you--

GREGOR
And Bruce.

LINDA
Yes, and Bruce, to dinner with us tonight at the Space Needle.

BRUCE
What?

FRANK
What a lovely gesture, of course we'll be there.

GREGOR
Great, it's settled then.

LINDA
Okay honey, I'm starved. We are going to go get some lunch now.

Linda reaches over and gives Frank and Bruce a kiss on the cheek.

LINDA (CONT'D)
See you boys later.

GREGOR
Nice seeing you again, Skip.

Gregor and Linda exit the conference room. Frank lies down on the conference table and lets out a sigh of relief.

SKIP

That was really close, dude.

FRANK

Tell me about it.

BRUCE

What the heck just happened?

FRANK

Sorry Bruce, I really didn't think they were going to stop by today.

BRUCE

Why did your Mother kiss me on the cheek?

Frank gets up from the table and faces Bruce.

FRANK

It's just a temporary thing, I swear. Tonight should be the only time you'll ever have to see them.

BRUCE

What are you talking about?

Leah enters the room followed by Dedra and Mike.

MIKE

What happened?

FRANK

It's all good. They bought it. We're still okay.

SKIP

Bruce took one for the team.

BRUCE

I did what?

MIKE

Thank you, sir!

(To Bruce)

You just saved my life, dude. I owe you big time.

LEAH

Judging by the shit-eating look on your father's face, I'd say you've just insured therapy for another six months.

FRANK

Oh, totally.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

Bruce just told the old man that he used to play QB in college. The poor guy is going to have some rather icky mental pictures all afternoon.

DEDRA

That's so mean. He'll never be able to watch the game again.

BRUCE

Okay, I'm about two seconds away from having a psychotic episode here. Someone had better explain what just happened or I'm leaving.

FRANK

I think it's time for another apology. First off, you should know that my parents are loaded.

DEDRA

Stinking wealthy.

FRANK

Wealthy and very conservative. My Pop used to play Pro-ball for the New York Giants before a career ending back injury in 1984.

MIKE

It was a nasty hit. We have a video clip of it on the network if you ever want to see it.

FRANK

As I was saying, the guy is a red blooded all-American bad ass from Brooklyn. His single fear in life was that his only son would grow up to become a homosexual.

BRUCE

So you're gay. Big deal.

FRANK

You're jumping the gun there, Tiger. I'm getting to that.

LEAH

He's not gay.

FRANK

My parents became so paranoid with their homophobia, that they started to think that I was gay all along.

DEDRA

Just look at him, he's been doing his hair like that since Jr. high. Everyone thinks he's gay.

Skip and Mike both nod their heads in agreement.

FRANK

When I left home for college, I figured that it was time that I got some money for all the grief my family had been putting me through.

BRUCE

Grief?

FRANK

You have any idea how much it sucks having the entire family think you are gay? My parents shared their concerns with everyone and they believed them.

BRUCE

Couldn't you just tell them that you weren't gay?

FRANK

I tried, but they wouldn't believe me. It made me so angry seeing the way everyone was treating me, that I wanted to be gay just to spite them.

BRUCE

When does the money part come in?

FRANK

My freshman year, when I ran out of spending money, I came out of the closet and announced my gayness.

BRUCE

Why?

FRANK

What I did was tell them that I was gay, but I didn't really want to be. Which was music to their ears. In their minds, there was still hope for me. I told them that I had found this shrink who specialized in reforming the sexually confused. The only problem was that this therapy was very expensive. My folks didn't care, they just agreed to pay for it.

BRUCE

And you would pocket the money.

FRANK

Exactly. I got one of my buddies to pose as my doctor. He'd occasionally phone them with a progress report.

MIKE

(with a heavy German accent.)

It is I, Dr. Schoopenhauer at your service.

FRANK

Mike even made a fake website for the Schoopenhauer Clinic, so everything would appear kosher to my folks. For his role, Mike gets ten percent of the money each month. After awhile, it just became a form of extra income.

BRUCE

Extra income? You are stealing from your own family.

MIKE

Oh sure, take their side.

Mike sticks out his tongue at Bruce.

FRANK

I became dependent on the extra money. Even after I got this job, I had to keep up the deception just to make ends meet.

BRUCE

This is really fascinating and all, but what does all this have to do with your parents and me?

MIKE

He's getting to that.

FRANK

Well, about a year ago, my parents kind of had a breakthrough of their own. They decided to try and embrace my gayness and become a bigger part of my life. So they decided that it would be a good idea to meet my current boyfriend.

LEAH

I've got a uterus so I couldn't play the part.

FRANK

I had Blinky pose as my gay lover. This was perfect, because he was not an attractive man.

DEDRA

Imagine if Mike never washed his hair or brushed his teeth.

MIKE

Hey!

FRANK

It may have been easier for them to accept the idea of having a gay son, but it became a harsher pill to swallow when they were faced with the idea of me playing tonsil hockey with some freakish monstrosity.

LEAH

Blinky, being the poster-boy for ugly homosexuals everywhere, fit that bill perfectly.

MIKE

And now you are going from grungy biker gay to pretty boy ex-football player gay. This will be worth years of extra therapy.

Bruce seems to finally register where all of this heading and panics.

BRUCE

Alright, I've heard enough. I'm leaving now.

Bruce goes for the exit but is blocked by Frank.

FRANK

Wait a second, just hear my offer!

BRUCE

What could you possibly offer me for all of this aggravation?

FRANK

Just hear me out. I promise if you don't go for it, I'll never bring it up to you again.

BRUCE

Oh this should be amusing.

FRANK

As a manager, I don't control my own salary. If I did, then I'd just give myself a raise and be done with it. However, I do have control over your salary. Heck, I haven't even turned in all your paper work yet.

BRUCE

You think you can just bribe me with a higher salary?

FRANK

Let's be candid with each other for a sec. Everybody here is ridiculously overpaid.

BRUCE

You don't say.

Bruce grabs Frank by the shoulder and forces him to the side and exits through the door.

INT. INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- DAY

Bruce enters the main office and begins to collect his things. Aaron, sitting at his cubical notices this and smiles.

AARON

Hey Bruce.

BRUCE

Goodbye Aaron, it was nice to meet you.

Aaron looks at his watch and chuckles.

AARON

Damn. Two hours into the job and he quits, I think you just set a new record.

Frank enters the office from behind Bruce. He is followed by Mike, Skip, Leah, and Dedra.

FRANK

Bruce, I know you need this job. Don't be a fool.

BRUCE

Forget it, I am no longer interested.

Bruce grabs his briefcase and shoves his way past Mike and Frank.

INT. INT- E.W.D.S. ENTRANCE-FRONT DESK- DAY

Bruce plows through the front desk and pushes one of the elevator buttons. Frank rushes up behind him, the rest of gang behind him.

FRANK

It'll be tough to find a new job now. Not very many people are hiring for what we do.

BRUCE

That's for damn sure. Not too many guys out there lining up to become your next boyfriend, eh?

FRANK

I'll make it worth your wild to stay.

BRUCE

It's going to take a lot more than just a raise to get me to agree to all of this.

FRANK

I'm not just talking a salary increase, my friend. I'm talking about a signing bonus for my new star employee, moving expenses reimbursed, and a huge Christmas bonus.

MIKE

Don't forget the free soda. That's what got me.

Bruce pauses for a second and contemplates this.

BRUCE

How can you get away with all of this? Don't the owners check your budget? Do they even care what fair market value is for your employees?

FRANK

That's the beauty of it. The owners have no clue about this industry, nor do they want to.

SKIP

The kind of people who freak out if you say the words "control-alt-delete" in a sentence.

LEAH

Millionaires who can't figure out how to hook up a Nintendo to their TV.

The elevator RINGS and opens up. Bruce holds the door open with his arm.

BRUCE

Okay, I'm getting the picture. Before I say anything else, I have a few questions.

FRANK

Shoot.

BRUCE

If I agree to this, do I have to hold your hand or kiss you on the cheek or anything like that?

FRANK

Not at all. I'll just say that my little Brucie doesn't believe in public displays of affection.

BRUCE

Don't call me Brucie. After this dinner, you and I are officially over.

FRANK

Deal. I'll tell them we had a tiff and broke up.

Bruce releases the elevator and the doors close. Frank breathes a sigh of relief.

BRUCE

I'm not going to come cheap now. If I do this, you are going to owe me in a big way.

FRANK

Name your price.

BRUCE

First, I want a five thousand dollar signing bonus.

FRANK

Done.

BRUCE

Second, I want my salary increased by twenty-five percent more than
(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

what we agreed to. My future father-in-law is already un-impressed with what I make, so this will help.

FRANK

Not a problem.

BRUCE

Third, I'm getting married in the spring and I want the company to give me a big wedding present.

FRANK

How big?

BRUCE

I was thinking a cruise to Bermuda or something.

FRANK

Mexico.

BRUCE

Deal.

Bruce and Frank shake hands to seal the deal. The rest of the group breathes a sigh of relief.

DEDRA

Don't they make a cute couple? I'm getting all misty, it's so beautiful.

FRANK

We square now?

BRUCE

Oh yeah, heck I'm even coming out ahead in this deal. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take the rest of the afternoon off. I think I've had enough for my first day.

Bruce pushes the elevator button and the doors open.

FRANK

Don't forget our date tonight, and dress sexy!

Bruce exits into the elevator and the doors close. The group circles around Frank.

SKIP

I guess everybody does have a price.

LEAH

How the hell are you going to justify all that to your superiors?

FRANK

My budget for hiring him was two times more than what he agreed to, I'll just take it out of that. My bosses already think he's getting paid that rate anyway. His extra pay was going to be our pizza money.

SKIP

(To Frank)

You are so going to hell, dude.

EXT- DOWNTOWN SEATTLE- EARLY AFTERNOON

Frank is leading a small group of people through downtown Seattle. The group consists of Leah, Aaron, Mike, and Skip.

LEAH

I didn't know that he was engaged.

FRANK

Sore because you didn't get a chance at him?

LEAH

Well, yeah.

AARON

Poor baby, I guess you'll just have to settle for one of us.

The group stops to wait for a light to change. Mike, Aaron, and Skip all smile intently at Leah.

MIKE

Plenty of men available, Leah.

SKIP

All you got to do is ask.

LEAH

That'll be a cold day in hell.

(To Aaron)

You think you're like Conan the Barbarian but you're really just Friar Tuck with a small penis complex.

(To Skip)

You don't eat meat, but all that soy based food you eat makes you fart so much that I'm considering wearing a gas mask to work.

(To Mike)

Yeah, right.

MIKE

What's wrong with me?

LEAH

Do you really want me to answer that question?

MIKE

Not really.

FRANK

I still love you, Mike.

The light changes and the group continues to walk.

LEAH

And you!

(To Frank)

I've never met anybody who was so full of himself in my entire life! Anytime anybody calls him on something, Mr. Ego over here always finds a way to prove himself right. Have you ever been wrong about anything?

AARON

He did talk us all into going to see that Dungeons and Dragons movie.

MIKE

Don't forget the time he thought the gravy was soup and ate two bowls full.

FRANK

Hey, that was some good gravy. I really thought it was some sort of cream of turkey soup.

LEAH

For a guy who is wrong more often than he is right, you still act like you're flawless. Could you imagine being in a relationship with that?

FRANK

Nothing wrong with portraying a confident exterior. No woman ever went for the wimpy guy with the "I need mommy to take care of me" complex. At least no woman worth going after.

LEAH

No wonder why your family thought you were gay. You're such a priss.

FRANK

What about you, eh? You're so masculine, that you're more of a man than the rest of us put together. I'm surprised people don't think you're gay.

LEAH

Guys don't care if a girl is gay or not. They are under the delusion that they still have a chance no matter what.

MIKE

She's right. The whole lesbian thing just turns me on even more.

INT- FOOD COURT

The place is crowded with working professionals eating lunch. The main floor is made up of tables surrounded by franchise food booths. The center booth is for EARTH WRAPS, a place that servers trendy sandwiches which are wrapped in tortillas instead of bread.

BYRON, early 20s, well-built, and a foot shorter than everyone else, is waiting for the group at an empty table.

AARON

Been waiting long?

BYRON

Nah, just got here. Good thing I decided to save a table.

FRANK

What's shaking, By?

BYRON

Not much. Hi Leah.

LEAH

(To Byron)

You I wouldn't go for because you are too young and have a major case of little man complex.

BYRON

What?

AARON

She's been unleashing the tiger on us the whole way over here. Don't take it personally.

BYRON

So where is this guy who has the
hots for Mike?

SKIP

You mean Wulf? He's over there.
(Points to the Earth
Wraps booth.)

Over at Earth Wraps is WULF, a large man in his early 50s, balding, his shirt is open revealing his white chest hairs. When the group all looks towards the booth he looks up, smiles and winks back.

MIKE

Yup, that's my sugar-daddy.

AARON

Mike, you'd better take our orders.
I didn't bring any cash on me.

BYRON

Can I come? I want to see this for
myself.

MIKE

Sure, you can hold the drinks.

Mike and Byron leave the table and go to the Earth Wraps booth.

FRANK

(to Leah)

You really would never consider dating
me, eh?

LEAH

Didn't I just hear you say that I
was too masculine for you?

FRANK

You forget, I like tough chicks.
I've always said that I wanted a
girl who can take a punch.

LEAH

Well, I never said that I wanted a
guy who takes longer to do his hair
in the bathroom than I.

FRANK

You think doing this hair is easy?
You can't rush this!

LEAH

You're also the only guy I know who carries pepper-spray. Most guys I know would frown upon such a thing. What's the matter, you don't think that you can protect yourself?

FRANK

Hey! That pepper-spray came in real handy when that guy tried to mug us last year.

SKIP

He is right, that thing was a life saver.

LEAH

Big deal, you sprayed him and he dropped to the ground screaming in pain.

AARON

The best part was when he kicked the guy in the stomach and stole his wallet.

FRANK

I bet that guy thought twice before he mugged anybody ever again.

LEAH

He was in his late fifties and looked homeless! You're just lucky that you didn't kill him.

SKIP

He just picked a fight with the wrong guy.

Skip high-fives Frank.

FRANK

Boo-ya!

Mike and Byron enter, they are both holding a tray full of food and drinks. They are in the middle of an argument.

MIKE

Don't talk to me you man-stealer!

BYRON

Are you crazy? All I did was be polite. I didn't do anything to lead him on.

MIKE

Just zip it! You just had to come on over wearing your little skin tight T-shirt. You just couldn't let me have him, could you? You had to sashay your way in and steal him from me.

AARON

What the hell happened?

MIKE

Your little brother here is nothing but a slut home-wrecker!

Mike starts to pass out food.

LEAH

Come again?

BYRON

I think Wulf has a thing for me now.

MIKE

Don't you speak his name in front of me, you hussy!

FRANK

Damn, I guess I'm not the only one who went from being grungy biker gay to pretty boy gay today.

MIKE

Shut up, you! If I were really gay, they'd be lining up to get in my pants.

AARON

Sounds like Byron would have you beat.

MIKE

The hell he would, I'd be a diva! No man could resist me.

SKIP

Don't count me out, I'm a pretty hot guy myself.

MIKE

You? Your vegetarian lifestyle has left you so damn thin that no self respecting guy would ever give you the time of day.

SKIP

The hell they wouldn't! If we were in a gay bar, I bet I'd get free drinks all night.

AARON

Do I have to spell it out for you all? Look at this butt!

Aaron turns around and proudly displays his ass to the group.

AARON

I'm one-hundred percent grade-A man-meat!

LEAH

I really have to get some new friends.

MIKE

No way! In all my studies of gay porn on the Internet, the one thing that stands out is big burly hairy men. We are like Spanish Fly to gay dudes.

FRANK

Studies of gay porn?

BYRON

I don't know, Mike. Wulf ditched you pretty fast for me.

MIKE

Oh, you just had to bring that up!

FRANK

Okay then.

(To Leah.)

If you were a gay man, who would you go for at this table?

LEAH

Don't even bring me into this.

AARON

Oh, she's no help.

Aaron stands up on his chair and addresses the whole food court area.

AARON

Is there a homosexual man in the building?!

The bustling Food Court becomes silent. Every person stops and stares blankly at Aaron. Aaron stands for a second. Nobody answers his request.

AARON

Just checking. Thank you, go on
with your meals citizens.

Aaron sits down.

LEAH

Well, that was productive.

FRANK

Now I'm really glad that Bruce didn't
stay for lunch.

MIKE

There has got to be a way we can
settle this debate.

SKIP

Maybe we could put up a poll on a
website and have people vote on it?

BYRON

Nah, I don't trust those things.

FRANK

(Snaps his fingers.)
I've got it!

LEAH

Here it comes.

FRANK

Let's all go to a gay bar tomorrow
night!

AARON

Oh, I'm not liking where this is
heading.

FRANK

We can all get dolled up and then go
as a group. The person who collects
the most phone numbers in one night,
wins. I'll start the pot with a
hundred bucks.

SKIP

Now he's made it interesting. I'm
game, I'll put down a C-note.

BYRON

I'm down.

AARON

Don't you guys think this is a bit
much?

(MORE)

AARON (CONT'D)

It just feels like we are pushing the boundaries of sexual experimentation to the limit here.

MIKE

Oh come on, you big sissy. I'm in.

FRANK

Okay Aaron, I'll make it even more interesting. How about the winner gets to go to that convention in Florida next month? All on the company's dime.

AARON

The adult Internet entertainment expo? Okay, I'll do it.

LEAH

Hey, that's not fair! I can't get in on this.

FRANK

You can come and be the judge. You'll decide what is a valid phone number or not. For your trouble, I'll let you go to Florida next month as well.

LEAH

On the company?

FRANK

On the company.

LEAH

Kick ass! Okay, I'm there.

SKIP

So what bar are we gonna do this at?

FRANK

I don't have a clue, anybody have any ideas?

BYRON

Well, there's the Man-Hole. That's in Pioneer Square.

MIKE

Nah, that's a pretty heavy S and M kind of place.

AARON

I guess that would leave out the Rainbow Ranch over in the U-district.

LEAH

The Rainbow Ranch? Just what is it and how do you know about it?

AARON

It's kind of like a big rodeo for gay cowboys. They got a mechanical bull and everything, not a bad place really.

LEAH

You hang out there often?

FRANK

Actually, I think Aaron handles their website.

AARON

You'd handle it too if they gave you a keg of beer each month for payment.

SKIP

Cowboys might not go for us nancy-boys. Maybe we should go for something a bit more closer to our genre?

MIKE

My buddy Sam was telling me about this other place on Capitol Hill, it's called "Duplex" or something like that. It's a fancy nightclub that caters to gays, straights, and bisexuals. It's supposed to be very swanky and I hear that Fridays are dollar beer nights.

FRANK

It's settled then, we'll go there. How about we all just meet at the front of the club at nine.

BYRON

Shouldn't we set up some ground rules first?

AARON

The hell with that, I say it's every man for himself.

SKIP

Thanks for lunch, Mike.

MIKE

Shouldn't you be thanking Byron? That's the last time we let your brother tag along.

AARON

Don't blame him for your loss of sex appeal. Face it, you may have been a hot bitch in your day, but those days are now over.

LEAH

Don't worry, Mike. I'm sure you'll win Wulf back, he's just fickle.

MIKE

You'll all see, tomorrow night I'll prove that I'm the sexiest man in the pacific northwest.

EXT- SPACE NEEDLE- SEATTLE- EVENING

It is raining as Frank waits alone outside the Space Needle gift shop. Behind him, there is a line of people waiting for the Space Needle elevator.

Frank is wearing a long black trench coat as is keeping dry under his large black umbrella. He checks his watch and looks around. To his side, Bruce comes running up. He is dressed casually, his hair and clothes are all wet from the rain.

FRANK

First rule of Seattle, buy an umbrella and a raincoat.

They get into the elevator line.

BRUCE

I didn't think it was going to rain. The skies looked pretty clear earlier today.

FRANK

Personally, I love it when it rains. Most people stay indoors, so it's nice to have the sidewalks all to yourself. Plus, it gives the bums a shower and washes away that urine smell off the city streets.

BRUCE

I had to cancel a dinner date with my girlfriend and her parents. But I promised that I'd meet them for desert and coffee.

FRANK

You're girlfriend? I thought she was your fiancé?

BRUCE

Girlfriend or fiancé, it's all the same isn't it?

FRANK

Don't you engaged people like to refer to each other in public as fiancé?

BRUCE

What?

FRANK

I bet she gets pissed when she hears you refer to her as your girlfriend instead of your fiancé.

BRUCE

Sometimes, but she's not a nazi about stuff like that.

FRANK

Just catch yourself next time you introduce her. Every time you slip with stuff like that, it'll just fester inside her and she'll begin to resent you.

BRUCE

Are you serious?

FRANK

I'm telling you, it's the little things that will end up causing you major problems in the future. Trust me on this.

BRUCE

I suppose you fancy yourself as an expert on women.

FRANK

Look, it's all about observation and communication. Be on top of that and you guys should be okay.

BRUCE

If you're such the lady master, then how come you're not attached to anybody?

FRANK

Do you know how hard it is to find a woman with similar interests to my own? Oh, I date enough women. I just haven't found the right one yet.

BRUCE

Let me guess, they always end up saying that you're untrustworthy or not mature enough to handle a relationship?

FRANK

Kind of the opposite actually. My biggest problem is that when I find someone I like, I over-analyze them and try and figure out if we'll have any real future together. If I don't think it'll last then I just break it off.

BRUCE

Ah, so you just use women for sex.

FRANK

I don't have sex.

BRUCE

Yeah, right.

FRANK

Nope, never have. I'm a virgin.

An OLD COUPLE ahead of them in line looks back at Frank. Frank smiles and winks at them. They quickly turn away.

BRUCE

What are you a Mormon or something?

FRANK

No, I just believe that it wouldn't be worth doing unless it was with someone that I love. I guess you could say that I'm saving myself.

BRUCE

Don't you ever desire sex?

FRANK

Oh, I desire it plenty. But I've waited so long that it just doesn't seem honorable to just do it for the sake of doing it.

BRUCE

Honorable? Now there's a word that I would never use to describe you.

FRANK

We all have our own little quirks.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

A lifetime of reading comic books has given me a weird sense of morality. I keep saying to myself "What would Batman do in this situation?" That's the main reason why I never did any drugs outside of alcohol.

BRUCE

Whoa, wait a second. If your sense of morality is based off of what superheroes do, then why do you rip off your parents? I don't remember Superman ever telling his folks that he was gay.

FRANK

Superman didn't have my parents.

BRUCE

If you were a comic book character, you'd be Contradiction-man.

FRANK

Like I said, we all have our own little quirks. My point was that I have a lot of trouble separating love from sex. To me, they have to go together or not at all.

BRUCE

Great, then I won't have to worry about you taking advantage of me after dinner.

Frank and Bruce enter the elevator with a small group of people.

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- EVENING

Aaron, Leah, Mike, and Byron are crowded around Skip's computer. They are all intently watching his screen.

SKIP

It's up to seven hundred dollars!

AARON

And I thought I was being generous when I bid six bucks for it.

SKIP

It's now up to seven fifty! This is amazing, I should have put my soul up for auction years ago.

AARON

I just can't believe there is a bidding war going on for your soul.

MIKE

Who the hell would bid so much on his soul?

Leah leans forward to Mike and raises an eyebrow.

LEAH

Who the hell, indeed.

MIKE

Whoa! I didn't even think of that! What if it's Satan, dude?

BYRON

Oh blow it out your ass, Mike. Yeah, Satan's on-line and he's bidding on Skip's soul.

SKIP

Eight twenty-five!

MIKE

I'm not joking here, what if it really is Old Scratch?

BYRON

Who?

MIKE

The Prince of Darkness! Satan! Beelzebub! Lucifer! Six Six Six! The freaking Devil! We're all gonna be damned for sure!

LEAH

Oh, like you weren't damned before this.

AARON

Don't sweat it, Skip's the one giving up his soul. He's the only one who'll be damned.

BYRON

I thought this was Frank's idea, why didn't he sell his soul?

LEAH

It was his idea, and he benefits from Skip's sale. He just figured it wasn't worth the risk of being eternally controlled by someone else.

MIKE

I thought he was an atheist.

LEAH

He is. But like he said: Just in case, I'd better use someone else's soul.

SKIP

Nine Hundred! Woo-hoo!

BYRON

So what does he get out of it?

AARON

Ten percent.

BYRON

Damn, that's kind of steep for a guy who didn't risk anything.

LEAH

Well, it was his idea and he did make the certificate.

BYRON

Certificate?

LEAH

Oh yeah, these on-line auction things get all pissy if you try to sell something that cannot be physically shipped to the winning bidder. Frank bypassed all that by making up an official soul certificate that was signed by an ordained minister. Skip signed it too, in his own blood. I guess it's legal.

BYRON

He got a Priest to sign that?!

AARON

Dude, Frank's an ordained minister of the Universal Life Church.

BYRON

The what?

LEAH

So am I.

MIKE

Me too.

AARON

We all did it. After Frank found their website, he e-mailed it to the rest of us. It's great, all you have to do is fill out a form online and then bang, you're officially a minister. Just print out your certificate and it's legal.

BYRON

That just seems so wrong.

SKIP

One-Thousand bucks! And there's still two minutes to go.

LEAH

Wrong or not, it's working. Skip's soul is one hot commodity.

AARON

I wonder who'd be bidding on it.

MIKE

It's the Devil I tells ya!

AARON

No, seriously, who'd waste that much coin on veggie-boy here?

LEAH

Frank figured that there was probably a ton of wealthy religious people who would be willing to pay big bucks to save a human soul.

BYRON

That also seems kind of wrong, taking advantage of a person's faith like that.

AARON

Are you kidding me? They get to save an entire soul! That's got to be worth a thousand Hail Marys alone. They'll feel better about themselves and they'll feel closer to God now more than ever.

MIKE

Closer to the Devil is more like it.

LEAH

Would you shut up about that already.

SKIP

Twelve hundred bucks! Sixty seconds to go.

LEAH

If they truly believe in what they are doing and can afford it, then where is the harm done?

AARON

I'm so gonna sell mine.

LEAH

Me too.

MIKE

No Demon is gonna get his slimy claws on my soul, no way no day!

BYRON

I'm with Mike, it's just not worth it--

SKIP

Holy cow! It ended at fourteen-hundred dollars and twenty-three cents!

BYRON

All right, I'll do it.

INT- SPACE NEEDLE RESTAURANT- NIGHT

The Space Needle Restaurant customers are enjoying fine dining with a spectacular view of the Seattle skyline. There is a large crowd of people waiting to be seated near the front entrance.

Bruce, Frank, Linda, and Gregor are seated at a table by the window.

GREGOR

So you think you'll be able to cope with the weather here, Bruce?

BRUCE

Oh yeah, back in California all we had was either sunshine or rain. That was pretty much the two seasons for us. So it's not too much different here.

LINDA

But they don't get enough sun, I certainly couldn't live around here.

FRANK

Ah, you just say that because you'd lose your tan.

LINDA

I'm sure Frank's already told you, but we used to live in Marin County. That's pretty close to where you used to live, isn't it?

FRANK

To think that all that time before we met, we were just thirty minutes away from each other.

BRUCE

I guess it was fate.

Bruce looks at his watch.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Gee, look at the time, Frank. I'm going to be late for that thing.

FRANK

Oh yeah, I forgot. Bruce's got a late appointment with a client tonight.

GREGOR

Kind of late for your type of work, isn't it?

BRUCE

Oh, this is some freelance stuff that I do on the side.

FRANK

He does some modeling and he's got a shoot to get to.

BRUCE

Yeah. Modeling.

LINDA

Smart and handsome!

INT- SPACE NEEDLE RESTAURANT- FRONT ENTRANCE

The restaurant waiting area is full of people, among this group is FAWN, an attractive woman in her early 20s. FERN, an older woman who shares a resemblance with Fawn.

And THOR, a large robust man with white-blond hair tied back in a ponytail. Thor has pink skin and looks like a retired wrestler who has never lost any muscle mass. Both Fern and Thor speak with a heavy Austrian accent.

Thor is standing over the HOSTESS, who appears terrified.

THOR

I have been waiting for twenty damn minutes! You will service me now!

HOSTESS

I'll go check on your table right now, sir.

The Hostess darts out from behind the podium and runs towards the seating area.

THOR

(to the Hostess)

All I want is some damn pie and coffee!

FAWN

You're embarrassing us, Daddy.

FERN

Thor, sit down and stop whining.

THOR

I'm not whining.

(to Fawn)

We should be having pie now, instead of waiting for your damn boyfriend.

FAWN

He'll be here as soon as his dinner meeting is over.

THOR

Bah, whatever. I'm going to go have a slash.

Thor gestures towards the men's room.

THOR (CONT'D)

Don't wait for me if they have a table. I will find you.

Thor exits into the men's room. Frank and Bruce enter the waiting area.

FAWN

Bruce!

BRUCE

Fawn? What are you doing here?

FAWN

We decided to come here for coffee. Is this your new boss? Hi, I'm Fawn.

FRANK

Call me Frank. Bruce has told us so much about you.

(to Fern)

Is this pretty woman your mother?

FERN

Oh stop. I am Fern.

FRANK

What pretty names you both have.

FERN

Thank you, Fawn's our eldest, her two younger brothers are called Field and Forest.

FAWN

They're both in the military now.

FRANK

(To Fern)

Were you and your husband hippies or something?

Fern laughs.

BRUCE

Uh, Frank, I think you left your wallet at the table.

Frank looks back and sees his parents coming towards them.

FRANK

Oh crap, thanks.

(To Fawn and Fern)

It was nice meeting you both.

Frank exits as the Hostess enters.

HOSTESS

We have a table ready for you now.

BRUCE

Where is Thor?

FAWN

He had to go to the bathroom.

BRUCE

Fawn, why don't you and your mother go sit down. I have just one more thing to go over with Frank before I can go.

FAWN

Just tell my Dad where we went if
you see him.

BRUCE

No problem.

Bruce kisses her on the cheek and Fawn and FERN exit with
the hostess.

Frank enters with Gregor and Linda, he is rushing his parents
out.

FRANK

I guess you guys had better get a
move on if you're going to make that
show.

GREGOR

We're going, we're going.

In the background, Thor exits the bathroom. He quickly
notices Bruce shaking hands with Gregor and hides behind a
plant, out of view.

GREGOR (CONT'D)

It was a pleasure getting to know
you, I'm glad to see that you aren't
one of those fruity type of gays.

LINDA

Gregor!
(embraces Bruce)
Don't listen to him, he's still a
bit uptight about your choice of
lifestyle.

GREGOR

(to Frank)
Son, you've got yourself a good catch
here. I know that I haven't been
very supportive of your homosexual
escapades in the past--

LINDA

Gregor!

GREGOR

No, no, just hear me out. I'm willing
to now accept that my only son is
gay.

Gregor grabs Frank and Bruce in a double embrace.

GREGOR (CONT'D)

And that this is his lover.

Thor looks mortified as he continues to listen in.

GREGOR (CONT'D)

I'm proud of you guys for standing up for your beliefs, that takes a lot of courage.

FRANK

Thanks, Pop.

BRUCE

Yeah, thanks.

Gregor releases them.

GREGOR

Frank, could you walk us out? We've got a little something we should talk about.

BRUCE

It was great to finally meet you guys and thanks again for dinner. Have a safe flight home.

Bruce exits where Fawn and Fern left.

LINDA

Bye Bruce.
(waving)

FRANK

Come on, let's go.

Frank leads his parents out to the elevator as they exit. Thor, still dumfounded, steps out from behind the plants.

INT- SPACE NEEDLE RESTAURANT- FAWN'S TABLE- NIGHT

Fawn, Fern, and Bruce are seated at a table laughing in between sips of coffee. Bruce turns his head and notices Thor advancing towards them. Thor is glaring directly into the eyes of Bruce. Bruce looks confused.

FERN

Thor! Did you get lost?

THOR

(Still glaring at
Bruce)
I'm sorry, Fern. They ran out of paper.

FAWN

We really didn't need to hear that.

FERN

Well, we went ahead and ordered some coffee.

THOR

Oh, I'm going to need something a little stronger than that.

Thor clears his throat.

THOR (CONT'D)

So Bruce, who was this man I saw you with outside?

BRUCE

You mean Frank?

FERN

He's such a nice looking young man.

THOR

You met him?

FAWN

That's his new boss, Bruce just had a meeting with him.

THOR

His boss?

BRUCE

Yeah, I know it's kind of hard to believe by the look of him.

FERN

Is he available? We should introduce him to Fawn's maid of honor.

THOR

What?

FERN

Oh come on, the poor girl is not currently seeing anybody.

Thor grabs a nearby WAITER by the collar and yanks him down.

THOR

Get me some vodka now.

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- LATE EVENING

Leah is the only person left in the office, she turns off her computer and picks up her bag. Frank enters the office looking very tired and depressed.

LEAH

I take it by that look on your face that your little double-date did not go very well.

FRANK

Oh, it went well. It went a little too well, to tell the truth. They both approve of him and our lifestyle. They also said that they weren't going to force me to go to therapy anymore.

LEAH

You did know that it wouldn't last forever.

FRANK

Yeah, I guess so. So my night was a complete waste of time, how did Skip manage with his auction?

LEAH

He got a little over 1400 dollars.

FRANK

Holy crap. Do we know who bought it yet?

LEAH

All we know now is that their e-mail is jesus-fan at Christ dot org. Skip's going to contact them tomorrow morning.

FRANK

Oh man, what did I say? Religious people with disposable income are going to want to save our damned souls.

LEAH

Yeah, the guys went to celebrate at Hooters.

FRANK

Well it's nice to know that tonight wasn't a total wash-out. You want to go get a drink or something?

LEAH

Now that does sound like a good idea. Tell you what, how about I buy you a drink?

FRANK

I'd like that.

Frank offers his arm out and Leah takes it. They exit arms locked together.

INT- THE FOUR SEASONS HOTEL ROOM 232- LATE EVENING

Gregor and Linda are getting ready for a romantic night in bed. Gregor pulls out a bottle of champagne from an ice bucket while Linda holds a pair of glasses.

GREGOR

Here we go.

He smiles as he pops the cork from the bottle and carefully pours champagne into the glasses. The two hold their glasses up and CLINK them together. They both take a deep gulp.

LINDA

Don't forget.

GREGOR

I know, I know.

Gregor rolls over the bed and pulls out a little blue pill, smiles and pops it into his mouth. He finishes it off with another swig of champagne. He looks over his shoulder at the clock.

GREGOR (CONT'D)

I should be ready in about fifteen minutes.

Linda holds up the television remote.

LINDA

Hey, why don't we see what dirty movies are on?

GREGOR

Now you're talking.

Gregor smiles and puts his arm around his wife as they face the television.

LINDA

Let's see here.

Linda puts on a pair of bifocals and squints as she looks at the list of movies displayed on the TV screen.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Ah, here's one that sounds promising.

Linda pushes a button on the remote and the sound of cheesy "Porno Movie" MUSIC fills the room. They both smile wickedly and watch the screen.

TV VOICE

Tonight's adult film is called "A Pound of Flesh" starring Robert West, the busiest man in the porn industry.

Linda and Gregor watch for a minute and then recognize who Robert West looks like.

LINDA

Is that?

GREGOR

It can't be.

Orgasmic sounds of GROANS and SIGHS comes from the TV.

LINDA

Just look at the size of that thing.

INT- E.W.D.S. ENTRANCE-FRONT DESK- MORNING (NEXT DAY)

In the office is Aaron, Bruce, Dedra, Alyssa, Leah, Skip, and Mike. Dedra and Alyssa are by the coffee machine, they are engaged in water-cooler talk. Mike is standing over Bruce, showing him something on the computer. Skip, Aaron, and Leah are busy working on their systems.

MIKE

(Pointing at the screen)

And if you ever accidentally delete a file, all you gotta do is check here and there should be a back-up of it here. Just don't delete the file here or it will be lost forever.

BRUCE

Got it. So what is that thing?

Bruce points to a large Skull Icon on his screen.

MIKE

Oh that? That's our video game server, twice a day we all like to play a couple rounds of Deathmatch. We're even part of a league, so far we've only been beaten by the Gamer Vixens of Chicago. We let them win once because they started flashing us on their webcams.

BRUCE

Nice.

Bruce glances at a clock on the wall.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

What time does Frank get in?

Mike, Skip, and Aaron all look up and exchange glances. Dedra and Alyssa hear this and laugh. Leah looks up with a sour expression on her face.

DEDRA

Frank shows up whenever he wants.

LEAH

Or sometimes not at all.

BRUCE

I just figured he'd be in by now, seeing as he was here before noon yesterday.

SKIP

Yesterday was Wednesday.

BRUCE

So?

AARON

Wednesday is comic book day.

BRUCE

What does that mean?

ALYSSA

Comics get shipped to Frank's store on Wednesdays at ten AM.

SKIP

Whoa, am I the only one who thinks that it is really sad that we all know that?

LEAH

Some people smoke, others gamble. Frank is addicted to guys in tights who throw cars at each other.

MIKE

(to Bruce)

Frank never misses a week, he picks them up for me too.

Frank enters the office, he looks perky. Leah appears uneasy at the sight of him.

FRANK

Hey gang, what's shaking?

AARON

What gives? Leah said that your date tanked and you wouldn't be getting anymore money.

SKIP

Yeah, we all thought you'd be upset.

MIKE

I know that I'm upset. I was this close to finishing out my collection of original Masters of the Universe figures. This close!

ALYSSA

So what happened?

FRANK

Oh it was horrible. They liked him so much that they wanted me to bring him home for Thanksgiving. After dinner they said that they didn't want me going to therapy anymore.

BRUCE

I thought that was supposed to be a bad thing. Why are you so cheery?

FRANK

Well, I didn't get home until this morning, so I found about ten phone messages from my parents saying that they had made a big mistake. By the time I finally got them on the phone, they just begged me to leave Bruce and re-enroll into therapy.

MIKE

Oh thank you god!

Mike gets on his knees praises the heavens above him.

AARON

What the hell happened to change their minds?

FRANK

I have no freaking idea, honest. They didn't want to talk about it anymore with me. But who cares? I'm just glad that those checks will keep coming.

ALYSSA

Wait a minute, you just said that you didn't get home until this morning. Where the hell were you all night?

FRANK

(Smiles at Leah)
Just out with somebody that I met on
the way home.

DEDRA

All night?

Frank nods yes as Leah looks away.

ALYSSA

Frank got a piece of ass! You pimp!

Alyssa high-fives Frank as Bruce looks skeptical.

AARON

So what was his name?

FRANK

Very funny.
(he sighs)
Sorry guys, but I'm not privy to
sharing that sort of information
with my lackeys.

BRUCE

You realize this means that we have
officially broken up.

FRANK

Oh dude, I'm so over you. What we
had was great while it lasted, but I
think it's time we both moved on.

BRUCE

No argument here.

Frank's phone RINGS and Leah is startled from the sound.
Frank hurries over to his desk and answers the phone.

FRANK

This is Frank.
(beat)
Oh hey Cosmo. Could you hold on a
sec?
(To the group)
Why don't you guys go split for lunch,
I have to take this.

MIKE

Who wants some Pho?

SKIP

I'll treat for Bruce, he looks
heartbroken.

Mike, Aaron, and Skip escort Bruce outside the office. Frank stands talking on the phone as Leah quietly waits for him. Dedra and Alyssa notice that Leah is hanging back. They slowly waltz down the hallway with suspicious expressions. The two girls smile at each other before they both exit.

FRANK

(On the phone)

Yeah, Goat Head County.

(beat)

That's right, the whale thing. We'll need a bus for about ten people.

(beat)

Great. Saturday morning at nine thirty. Thanks, dude. I owe you.

Frank hangs up the phone and Leah confronts him.

LEAH

Are you crazy?

FRANK

Hey there, Tiger. You're looking mighty fine this morning.

Frank reaches up to hold Leah as she pulls away.

LEAH

This isn't funny.

FRANK

Oh give me a break, I didn't say it was you. Come on, half of those guys don't even know what planet they are on. Trust me, they won't figure it out.

LEAH

You still shouldn't have mentioned last night.

FRANK

Why not? Last night was absolutely wonderful. Oh, by the way...

Frank pulls out something from his pocket and throws it at her.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I took your panties by mistake.

LEAH

Gee, thanks.

Leah stuffs the panties into her bag.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Now about last night--

FRANK

Don't sweat it, I know of a place that sell lamps just like it. We'll have it replaced before your roommate will ever notice it's broken.

LEAH

I'm not talking about the lamp. I'm talking about what happened, it was a mistake and you know it.

Frank pauses and registers where this is heading.

FRANK

Are you saying that you didn't like how I performed?

LEAH

No, no, that part was fantastic, don't get me wrong there. Okay, I'll admit that I was a little shocked when you asked me to wear that Catwoman mask.

FRANK

That was your mask! We were at your place, remember?

LEAH

Yeah and my roommate didn't appreciate waking up to see you naked in our kitchen making breakfast.

FRANK

I made enough eggs for everyone! How was I supposed to know she gets up so damn early?

LEAH

You could of asked. And then you just took off right after breakfast.

FRANK

I had to feed my dog! The poor thing was starving to death.

LEAH

Okay, I'll give you that one.

FRANK

Look, I'm sorry about the mask and I'm sorry about your roommate. I guess I got a little too carried away. I'll behave next time, I swear.

LEAH

No, Frank, there won't be a next time. Look, I'm sorry. I have been doing some thinking since you left this morning, and I came to the realization that I just can't afford to invest my emotions on someone who isn't trustworthy.

FRANK

Who says I'm not trustworthy?

Leah stares accusingly at Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Hey, that's not fair, everybody steals from the office. Hell, I know for a fact that Mike steals toilet paper from the store room.

LEAH

Frank, you used company money to pay for your Halloween costume.

FRANK

That costume was expensive, latex isn't cheap you know. Besides, it was for the company party.

LEAH

It's not just stealing from work, it's everything. You manipulate everyone you know in some way or another.

FRANK

You're not still angry about me joining that music club using your name are you?

LEAH

I'm not talking about that and you know it.

FRANK

Okay fine, I'll admit that I've taken advantage of a few people now and then--

LEAH

A few people? You lie to your own parents just so you can have extra spending money. Your own parents!

FRANK

Oh come on, you know they can afford it. Besides, you've never said anything about it until now.

LEAH

I was never an easy target until now.

FRANK

What's that supposed to mean?

Leah turns to Frank and holds his hand.

LEAH

Look, I'm not saying that I don't like you. Heck, I like you most. Didn't you ever wonder why we haven't gotten together before last night?

FRANK

Because you said no.

LEAH

You asked me out during my interview, you were very lucky that I didn't sue the company.

FRANK

But last night was different, it was special.

LEAH

Last night was fun, I'll admit that. But come on, I've seen you with all of your stripper girlfriends.

FRANK

Hey, that last one was a go-go dancer, not a stripper.

LEAH

Go-go dancer, exotic dancer, stripper, whatever! My point is that I don't believe that you really want a stable relationship. You always brag about how your longest relationship lasted only three weeks.

FRANK

That wasn't bragging.

LEAH

I won't set myself up for you to walk all over. I know you better than anybody else here.

FRANK

Well, maybe you don't know me as well as you think you do.

LEAH

Yeah, maybe. But I know you well enough to know that you can't be trusted. And this is a fact that is supported by everyone who has ever gotten to know you. I won't let you cheat me like you do the rest of the humanity. It's okay to get swindled by your best friend every now and then, but I won't be screwed by my boyfriend. No pun intended.

FRANK

Is that what you really think of me?

LEAH

If you weren't you, would you trust yourself?

FRANK

Apparently not.

Leah slings her backpack over her shoulder and walks up to him.

LEAH

I'm sorry.

Leah kisses Frank on the cheek and exits.

FRANK

Yeah, I'm sorry too.

Frank sinks into his chair and sits alone in the office.

EXT- THE DUPLEX EARLY EVENING

A large crowd of people are waiting to get into a club called "THE DUPLEX", the name is written in neon lights over the main entrance. A large bouncer regulates the crowd as sounds of muffled TECHNO MUSIC are heard coming from inside.

INT- THE DUPLEX CLUB- EARLY EVENING

The club is adorned with thousands of colorful lights and decorations that all conform to a psychedelic theme. Equal amounts of males and females are about, including a large group of Drag Queens. Some of the Drag Queens make pretty convincing females, while others (particularly the ones with beards and mustaches) do not.

Seated at a table, with a large selection of exotic mixed drinks, is Leah, Alyssa, and Dedra.

Alyssa is grooving to the music as she checks out both men and women around her. Dedra looks bored and Leah appears glum.

ALYSSA

I can't believe you finally bagged Frank. I want details! Sounds, smells, sizes, and techniques.

DEDRA

How long have you guys been seeing each other?

LEAH

We aren't dating or anything like that, we just spent the night together.

Alyssa and Dedra give Leah a condescending look.

LEAH (CONT'D)

It wasn't planned, okay? It just kind of happened.

ALYSSA

I don't care about the whys or the when's. I just want to know about the what's and the where's he did it to.

LEAH

Well, he does have a small birthmark on his...you know.

The three women all laugh.

DEDRA

Did he initiate it or did you?

LEAH

What?

DEDRA

Who's idea was it to have sex?

ALYSSA

I'd assume his, it's always the guy.

LEAH

Actually not this time, I was the one who started it.

DEDRA

Really?

LEAH

Well, I've always been curious about what he'd be like. And I just figured, ah what the hell.

ALYSSA

Frank always struck me as the kind of guy who would ask you to wear a Wonder Woman costume.

DEDRA

I imagined that he would have some sort of weird fetishes. You know, like he'd ask you to wear a gas mask or something.

LEAH

No comment on that one.

ALYSSA

Did he crack jokes during the middle of it? He seems like the type of person who would do that.

DEDRA

Oh totally, I'm surprised to hear that he wasn't wearing rubber Mr. Spock ears.

LEAH

Okay, time to change the subject. I wonder how the guys are making out?

ALYSSA

I don't know about them, but I've already got three phone numbers.

DEDRA

Apparently, I'm a dead ringer for a Drag Queen named Don.

INT- DUPLEX CLUB- DANCE FLOOR

The dance floor is crowded with sweaty bodies moving to the beats of techno music. Skip is dancing with a pair of guys as Byron appears to be slow dancing with a LARGE MAN against his will. Byron looks very unhappy as he unsuccessfully tries to get out from the man's grip.

Just outside the dance floor, Aaron is addressing a small group of men. The men seem really interested as Aaron stops, looks over his shoulder, and pulls out a photo from his coat pocket. The men all GASP as they stare at Aaron's photo. Instantly, they all hand Aaron business cards or little scraps of paper with their phone numbers scribbled on them.

Past Aaron's display is Frank and Bruce, hanging back near the bar.

BRUCE

Thanks for the heads-up before we got in. Here I was, thinking that Mike was just being nice by inviting me to tag along with you guys.

FRANK

I guess he figured having a porn star as his date would make him the envy of every man here.

BRUCE

Good thing that I came, I doubt you guys would of got in without that bouncer recognizing me.

FRANK

I told you it was a gift, you just got to milk it for what it's worth.

BRUCE

Well, it did get us free drinks for the evening.

Bruce hands Frank a beer bottle.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

But I'm thinking that I shouldn't have agreed to appear at that Adult Video Store grand opening.

FRANK

Ah, don't sweat it. If you don't show up, they'll just try and track down the real Robert West.

BRUCE

This is true.

FRANK

I haven't seen Mike since he spilt that wine all over himself. I hope he's okay.

BRUCE

I'm sure he's fine. I've noticed that you guys all hang out together a lot.

FRANK

Yeah, it's kind of nice to work with people you like.

BRUCE

How come you're not out there trying to collect phone numbers with the rest of them?

FRANK

Just not in the mood, I guess.

BRUCE

Interesting contest you guys are having. Good thing that Fawn had to work tonight, I really don't know what she would of thought about all this.

FRANK

You did tell her about us, right?

BRUCE

What, and risk having her freak out on me like your folks did? No thanks.

FRANK

Well, you'd better tell her before she accidentally finds out on her own. You really don't want to be caught in that kind of lie, it might make things worse.

BRUCE

Yeah, that wouldn't be a good situation to be in.

FRANK

Don't sweat it, she'll probably get a kick out of it. She seems pretty cool.

BRUCE

She's the best.

FRANK

She's a nice looking gal, you're a lucky man.

BRUCE

Yeah, I think she's pretty cute too. Her Dad is starting to drive me nuts though. Last night he was being really short with me.

FRANK

You are taking his little girl away from him. Did you do anything to piss him off?

BRUCE

Well, the last time I was over at their house, I accidentally dropped the soap into the toilet. I rolled up my sleeve and tried to fish it out. Her Dad must of heard the water sloshing around, because he just burst into the bathroom and found me crouched over his toilet with my arm up to my elbow stuck inside. It was really embarrassing.

Frank snorts out loud, spilling some of his beer.

BRUCE

In his eyes, I've never been able to do anything right.

FRANK

Hard to imagine you doing anything wrong, Bruce.

BRUCE

What's that supposed to mean?

FRANK

Look at you, you're perfect! You're good looking, successful, well groomed, educated, and people trust you.

BRUCE

The way you describe it, you make it sound like those are bad qualities.

FRANK

Ah, I'm sorry. Don't mind me, I'm just feeling a little punchy tonight. I've got some woman trouble of my own.

BRUCE

I thought you weren't seeing anyone.

FRANK

That's the problem, we aren't. It was like we just saw each other once and that was it.

BRUCE

What happened?

FRANK

We got a little drunk and things got frisky and well--

BRUCE

You didn't.

FRANK

I did.

BRUCE

I thought you said that you were saving yourself!

FRANK

I was. But it just felt right at the time and I don't feel like I wasted it.

BRUCE

Damn, did she know it was your first?

FRANK

I assume she did, I was shaking like a leaf and kept asking if I was doing it right.

BRUCE

(laughing)

So what happened, did she just dump you the next morning?

FRANK

Not exactly. You see, we've been friends for a long time now and this was kind of unexpected. I was hoping to give the relationship a shot. But, like I said, she knows me.

BRUCE

So she knows better than to trust you.

FRANK

Bingo.

BRUCE

Well, she's a smart girl then. I only just met you and I wouldn't trust you as far as I can throw you.

FRANK

Thanks, buddy. The frustrating part is that I know she's got a right to be afraid. I can come across as a jerk sometimes.

BRUCE

Dude, you come across as a complete and total bastard.

FRANK

I prefer the term ass-head, myself.

BRUCE

Is she one of the girls from the office?

FRANK

What do I look like here? Do you really think I'm the type of person who'd kiss and tell?

BRUCE

Well, yeah.

FRANK

Does Batman tell Superman about all the chicks he's bagged?

BRUCE

You're a weird guy, Frank.

FRANK

That's what people keep telling me.

CUT TO:

Way past Frank and Bruce, by the other end of the bar, is Thor. His beer sitting untouched by his side as he watches Frank and Bruce.

INT- DUPLEX CLUB- MEN'S ROOM

Mike is standing by a mirror, furiously trying to rub off a large red stain off his white blouse. He is dressed in a Catholic school girl costume, his long hair is put back in pig-tails.

MIKE

Mom's going to kill me if this doesn't come out.

Mike grabs another paper towel and keeps rubbing at the stain. Behind him, a FLUSH roars from one of the bathroom stalls.

Mike turns as one of the stall doors opens and reveals Wulf, the Earth Wraps guy. Wulf looks up and smiles, he has the glassy-eyed look of a drunk man.

WULF

My very good friend!

MIKE

Oh hey, Wulf.

WULF

You know what?

MIKE

No I don't. What?

Wulf unzips his pants.

CUT TO:

INT- THE DUPLEX CLUB

Mike bursts out of the men's room, he is cursing to himself as he rushes across the floor. He sees Frank and Bruce and starts towards them but is stopped by Thor.

THOR

You, girly man. I want a word with you.

MIKE

No offense, Conan, but I've seen enough trouser snakes for one evening.

THOR

I'm not trying to hit on you, moron. I just want to ask you some questions.

MIKE

Just make it fast.

Mike looks over shoulder towards the men's room.

THOR

I saw you come in with those two men.

(points to Bruce and Frank)

Why did the bartender make such a big deal about them? How come people keep asking for his autograph?

MIKE

That's just Frank and Bruce...I mean Robert--

THOR

Robert? Why did you call him that?

MIKE

That's his stage name, but his friends get to call him Bruce.

THOR

Stage name?

MIKE

You know, Robert West. The porn star? He's just about the biggest name in the porn industry.

THOR

He is in the porno movies?

MIKE

Oh yeah, he's won all sorts of awards.
Say, you wouldn't be a talent scout
would you?

THOR

What about him?
(points to Frank)
Are they lovers?

MIKE

Oh, he's only Frank's bitch when his
parents are in town.
(winks)
They like to double date and make it
a foursome.

Wulf staggers out of the Men's room and scans the room.
Mike sees this and starts to leave but Thor grabs him by the
arm.

THOR

With his parents?!

MIKE

Listen Ivan, I really have to go
now!

Mike breaks free from Thor's grasp and runs across the room,
disappearing into the crowd. Thor, still stunned, just stands
there.

Thor turns a darker shade of red, as he glares at Bruce and
Frank from across the floor. He turns and exits the club.

CUT TO:

Leah, Dedra, Alyssa, Skip, Byron, and Aaron have gathered
around the table. Leah is at the center, counting phone
numbers.

There are three piles. Two of them only have a small number
of scraps of papers and business cards. The center pile is
huge, it contains dozens of numbers. Skip and Byron both
look pissed as Aaron smiles proudly.

BYRON

You shouldn't have been allowed to
use that photo.

AARON

You agreed to the rules. Suck it
up, loser boy.

SKIP

You know those guys could care less about what you looked like. How does it feel knowing that men only want to get inside your pants?

DEDRA

Welcome to my world.

AARON

Well, I could care less about what men want with me. I just want to go to Florida.

LEAH

Hey, it's not over yet. Mike's still out there.

ALYSSA

What was up with his outfit?

SKIP

His plan was to come in with Bruce in tow and just act like one of the big guns from the porn industry.

ALYSSA

What does that have to do with dressing up like a Catholic school girl?

AARON

That's a damn good question.

SKIP

I didn't say it was a good plan.

LEAH

Maybe he was trying to appeal to the fetish crowd?

Mike enters, looking winded as he plops down into an empty chair. He grabs one of the girl's drinks and gulps it down.

BYRON

Speak of the devil.

MIKE

Oh my god.

(panting)

I thought I wasn't gonna make it back there.

DEDRA

What happened?

AARON

Maybe he got lucky.

MIKE

No, you don't understand. That guy from Earth Wraps, Wulf, he cornered me in the bathroom.

SKIP

Dude, he did get lucky!

Everybody but Mike laughs.

LEAH

What?

MIKE

He yanked out his giant sized man-thing and then had it talk to me.

Everyone stops laughing.

ALYSSA

Holy shit, what did it say?

MIKE

It said...

(Mike uses his empty hand as a hand puppet.)

Hello, Michael! I'm Wulfy's dick and I want to be your friend.

SKIP

That has got to be the coolest thing I've ever heard.

MIKE

Dude, there was nothing cool about it.

LEAH

You okay, Mike?

MIKE

I think I'll be all right.

Frank and Bruce enter.

FRANK

(pointing at Mike)

What happened to Buffy the doughnut slayer?

SKIP

The guy from Earth Wraps just whipped out his schlong, jiggled it, and then made it speak to him.

Frank and Bruce are stunned.

BRUCE

Whoa.

Alyssa stands over Mike, wiping his brow with a paper napkin.

ALYSSA

Poor Mike, just look at him. He's still in shock.

AARON

I just want to know how many phone numbers did he get?

MIKE

Here.

Mike, nearly catatonic, hands Leah a couple of scraps of paper.

LEAH

(To Frank and Bruce)
Did either of you score?

FRANK

I decided not to play.

BRUCE

And I stopped signing autographs at ten.

AARON

(To Frank)
You'll still pay up, right?

FRANK

Oh yeah, no worries.

LEAH

Then our winner is Aaron.

Aaron raises his hands in the air as the group give him a quiet round of applause. Aaron bows as he walks up to Leah to collect his prize money.

AARON

Five hundred bucks.

LEAH

And a trip to Florida.

AARON

A romantic trip with you.
(he winks at Leah)

FRANK

Sez who?

AARON

Sez you, numb-nuts.

LEAH

Remember? You said I could go because I agreed to judge this stupid contest.

AARON

Which I won.

Aaron puts his arm around Leah's shoulder.

AARON

We'd like a queen size bed. Be sure to bring a thong bikini, honey.

FRANK

Oh you'll have separate rooms, don't you worry about that.

(glaring at Aaron and Leah)

I'm going to go make sure we don't have a tab at the bar. Then I'm calling it a night.

Frank exits towards the bar. Everyone is taken aback by his tone. Leah looks especially concerned as Dedra and Alyssa both exchange glances.

Aaron slowly backs away from Leah.

AARON

What the heck was that all about?

EXT- THE DUPLEX PARKING LOT LATE EVENING

Outside the club is a large parking lot. Standing against a graffiti covered wall is Thor. He is talking with three very large men. MR. CINATRA, B-DAWG, and MAIN-G form a small group of hardcore looking Gangsta thugs.

MR. CINATRA

So how fucked up do you want these cats?

THOR

Crush them. I want to hear them cry.

B-DAWG

You got the cash?

THOR

Yes, I got your stinking cash.

Thor pulls out a wad of cash and gives them each a share.

MR. CINATRA
This iz fo real!

Mr. Cinatra punches B-DAWG in the shoulder.

MR. CINATRA (CONT'D)
I'm gonna whip that ass!

THOR
Yes, yes. Pound their fairy asses
into the pavement. Turn them into
burger meat!

Frank, Bruce, and Mike emerge from the club, walking towards
the parking lot.

THOR
(pointing)
That's them.

MR. CINATRA
Game time.

Thor steps back into the shadows as Mr. Cinatra, Main-G, and
B-Dawg walk towards their upcoming targets. Mike is shaking
his head as Frank leads them to a car.

MIKE
I won't be coming back to this place.
Heck, I'm never going to Earth Wraps
again either.

BRUCE
I don't blame you.

MR. CINATRA
(to Mike)
Hey big man, give me some change!

MIKE
Huh?

Mike, Frank, and Bruce turn around and see Mr. Cinatra and B-
Dawg behind them. Frank turns, faces them, and smiles.
Mike and Bruce try to keep moving forward and are cut off by
Main-G.

DISSOLVE TO:

Aaron, Byron, Skip, and Leah exit the club. They are walking
to their cars, oblivious to the large brawl happening behind
them in the parking lot.

In the background, Bruce is holding on to Mr. Cinatra's back,
who brakes a beer bottle across Frank's head.

B-Dawg has Mike pinned down on the ground, face first, as Main-G is yanking back on his pig-tails.

AARON

What bug crawled up Frank's ass?

BYRON

It really freaks me out when he acts serious.

AARON

It pisses me off, is what it does. Whatever his problem is, he didn't have to take it out on us.

LEAH

It's got nothing to do with you guys, I wouldn't take it personal.

SKIP

Just what happened between you two? Did I miss an episode?

LEAH

Look, it's nothing, really.

Leah stops at her car and pulls keys out of her purse.

LEAH

He just needs to blow off some steam and he'll return to his normal self.

THUMP! Bruce's body lands violently across the hood of her car, shattering her front window.

Startled, Leah turns to see Mike being strangled by B-Dawg. Main-G holds up Frank as Mr. Cinatra punches him in the stomach.

AARON

Fuck that shit!

Aaron charges into the fray, howling a war cry as he knocks B-DAWG off of Mike. He then tackles Main-G, who releases Frank.

Leah and Skip rush towards the scene and join the fight. Byron helps the bloodied Bruce up from the hood of the car.

BYRON

What happened?

BRUCE

Frank tried to use his pepper spray, It didn't work...

The scene is ugly with violence as the Gangstas are now outnumbered. Leah has Main-G pinned to the ground in some sort of judo hold as Mike repeatedly kicks him in the stomach.

MIKE

Take that, you fucker!
 (kicks Main-G)
 You know what?
 (kicks Main-G)
 I think rap sucks ass!

Aaron has grabbed B-Dawg by the hair and is pounding his face repeatedly into the cement. Skip is wrapped around Mr. Cinatra's leg, biting him in the thigh as Frank clings to Mr. Cinatra from behind, gnawing at his ear. This is causing an enormous amount of blood flow.

Thor, watching all this from the safety of the shadows, is on his cell-phone and a large grin on his face.

THOR

Please hurry, they are now beating three men to death! They said they were nazis! They just started spouting white pride nonsense and picked fights with the gays!

In the background a police SIREN is heard wailing, it is getting louder as it gets closer.

THOR

I can hear the sirens now, they are close...Thank you for responding so fast...

Bruce picks himself up and jumps back into the fight. The parking lot has become a large violent ring of combat. Flashing lights fill the area as the police arrive at the scene.

FADE TO:

INT- SEATTLE POLICE DEPARTMENT- INTERROGATION ROOM -
 MIDNIGHT

Aaron is seated at an empty table. His face is covered with bruises and bandages. The only light in the room is coming from a large light hanging directly above him.

AARON

I've told you guys a hundred times already, I only got involved because I saw that my friends were being attacked. How come I haven't had a chance to talk to my lawyer yet?

DETECTIVE #1(vo)

Mr. Miller, can you explain why you had these photos on you?

A pair of photos are tossed across the table and land near Aaron. He looks down and winces as he realizes that they are his "penis" photos.

DETECTIVE #2(vo)

We have witnesses at the club saying that you were walking around displaying your wares for hire. This evidence as well as a rather large sum of cash found on your person support those claims.

AARON

No, you don't understand, it was all part of a bet--

DETECTIVE #1

You do realize that prostitution is illegal in the state of Washington? We've had reports of a male prostitution ring starting up in this area.

AARON

I'm not a prostitute!

DETECTIVE #2

So what happened? Did you get in a fight with your pimp outside of the bar? Was he treating you bad?

AARON

No!

INT- SEATTLE POLICE DEPARTMENT- HOLDING CELL # 4- EARLY MORNING

Mr. Cinatra's bruised face is pressed up between a pair prison bars as he grips them with large hands. He has a large bandage covering one of his ears.

MR. CINATRA

Boy, when I get out of this shit, I'm going to find you and cut you the fuck up.

Mike looks up from his cell and smiles, one of his teeth is missing.

MIKE

Is that all you do?

Mike is sitting on a cot in a cell next to Mr. Cinatra's cell. Next to him is the battered Skip and Byron.

MR. CINATRA

Can I cast any spells?

MIKE

Not while the tangle spell still has effect, your hands are still bound by his magic.

MR. CINATRA

Shit!

Mr. Cinatra pounds the bars with his fists.

MR. CINATRA

My ass is gonna die. Fucking bitch ass Ogre Mage.

SKIP

Don't worry, I got your back.

(To Mike)

Is it my turn yet?

MIKE

Yup, it's your turn now.

SKIP

Okay, first I attack the Ogre Mage with my crossbow.

(He looks about the cell.)

Hey, where are the Dice?

MR. CINATRA

Yo.

Mr. Cinatra hands some colored dice to Skip.

MIKE

Good thing I always carry some dice.

BYRON

I just want to know where you hid them while we were being strip searched.

Mike smiles sheepishly.

SKIP

(rolls dice)

Sweet! I rolled a natural 20!
Critical hit!

MR. CINATRA

I love you Skip-sta! That's my partner there, he's triple-O-G.

Skip gets up and bangs fists with Cinatra.

SKIP

Told you I was gonna bail your sorry ass out of this mess.

MIKE

Okay, Jeb the thief manages to lodge a crossbow bolt deep into the Ogre Mage's skull. Too-Short the dwarf is released from the entrapment spell. Mr. Cinatra, you are free now.

BYRON

(To Cinatra)

Now you can get over here and heal me. I took some major damage from that last fireball you threw.

MR. CINATRA

I'll give you a couple of swigs from my healing potion, but first you gotta give me back that plus five dagger you took from my bag of holding.

BYRON

Deal.

As they continue to play Dungeons and Dragons, Frank and Bruce are down the hall in another holding cell. Frank has a large bandage around his head. Bruce has a black-eye and a cast around his left wrist.

BRUCE

She wants a fun wedding, something off the wall and different. Where as I want a more traditional wedding. But I'm sure we'll come to some sort of compromise.

FRANK

When do you think you'll have kids?

BRUCE

Jeez, kids? I don't know if I'm ready for that.

FRANK

I think I'm ready to be a dad.

BRUCE

You? Could you imagine what a little version of you would be like? I don't know if the world could handle two of you running around.

FRANK

I think kids are great. Well, not counting my sister's kids, of course. They are a hell of a lot more fun to hang out with than adults.

BRUCE

I could see where you'd think that.

FRANK

It's not just the whole playing around thing, seeing everything from a child's perspective is very cool. Watching the little buggers get all excited about stupid things like pushing elevator buttons and stuff like that. Hanging out with kids is so much fun that it's refreshing.

BRUCE

You make them sound like little friends.

FRANK

That's exactly how I view them. And they are a lot more honest than adults. Adults hide their thoughts from each other, where as kids just blurt out whatever is on their minds.

BRUCE

Well, I'll let you borrow mine if we ever have any.

FRANK

You ever fight with your fiancé?

BRUCE

Sure, all the time. What couple doesn't?

FRANK

How do you guys make up?

BRUCE

I dunno, usually I just realize that what we were arguing about really wasn't worth getting all upset for.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I tell her that I was sorry for being a jerk, we talk it out, and by the end of it we wind up admitting that we were both wrong. We apologize to each other and it's all okay. It's kind of weird but it works.

FRANK

You both admit that you were wrong? Damn, I find it hard enough to just admit that I wasn't entirely right about something.

BRUCE

It's called taking responsibility for your own actions.

FRANK

You mean like Spiderman?

BRUCE

Huh?

FRANK

Spiderman's whole shtick was "With great power, also comes great responsibility." He was hell bent on repenting for not doing the right thing. He didn't act correctly when he should have and it turned out to bite him in the ass later. So, he spent the rest of his life using his powers for good.

BRUCE

I guess that's one way of looking at it. If using that comic book model works for you, then by all means, go with it.

FRANK

Sometimes it works, but not always.

BRUCE

Can I ask you a question?

FRANK

Sure.

BRUCE

What's the deal with you wearing nothing but black all the time?

FRANK

Ah, that question.

(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

(laughs)

You have no idea how many times I
get asked that.

BRUCE

Go on, answer the question.

FRANK

It's kind of a combination of things.
I mean, it's not like I have one
concrete reason for it. It looks
cool, it's easy to get dressed in
the morning, and it's slenderizing.

BRUCE

That's it?

FRANK

What did you expect? Did you think
that I'd have some sort of cool answer
like...oh, I wear black on the outside
because it's a reflection of my dark
soul inside?

BRUCE

Well, nothing that deep. I just
figured it was part of your superhero
costume or something.

FRANK

Say, that does sound better. I think
I'll use that next time someone asks.

A police OFFICER walks in from the hallway and stands just
outside the cell door.

OFFICER

Wayne and company, you've made bail.

EXT- SEATTLE CITY POLICE STATION- DAY- EARLY MORNING.

Frank, Bruce, Leah, Mike, Aaron, Skip, and Byron are exiting
the Seattle Police department building. Dedra and Alyssa
follow them.

AARON

Personally, I think it's pretty fucked
up that I was the only one who got
charged with prostitution.

BYRON

That's what you get for carrying
those photos.

AARON

How am I going to explain this to Mom and Dad?

SKIP

Just show them the photos, I think they'll understand right away.

AARON

I can't, they've been confiscated.

Leah catches up to Dedra, Mike, and Frank.

LEAH

Thanks for bailing us out, Dedra.

DEDRA

Thank the petty cash fund.

MIKE

My mom is going to kill me for not calling her.

FRANK

That reminds me, how much time do we have before they blow that whale?

MIKE

Dude, that's messed up. Saying my mom reminds you of whales blowing up.

FRANK

Sorry.

DEDRA

(looks at her watch)

We should be okay if we leave in about an hour or two.

FRANK

Okay people, why don't you all go home, get cleaned up, and meet back at the office in an hour. I've rented a shuttle bus, so nobody will have to drive. Don't forget to bring the digital cameras, we want as much of this on film as possible. It's going to take about an hour and a half just to get there, so let's hurry.

BRUCE

I might be a little late, I have to go explain to Fawn why I didn't call her last night. She's probably worried sick.

(MORE)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

If I'm not there, just go on without me. I'll just catch the next whale.

FRANK

Why don't you bring her along, there is plenty of room on the bus.

BRUCE

Oh yeah, sure, Fawn will really want to watch a whale explode with you guys.

INT- SHUTTLE BUS- MORNING

Seated inside the shuttle bus, Fawn is holding Bruce by the arm. She looks excited. In the back of the bus, the rest of the crew is sound asleep in their seats.

FAWN

This is going to be so cool! I was hoping we'd get to go to this, I mean it's not everyday you get to see five tons of whale blubber get blown to bits.

BRUCE

Oh sure. Whatever you say, Hun.

INT- FAWN'S HOUSE- MORNING

Fern is sitting at the kitchen table, drinking a cup of coffee as she reads the morning paper. The headline on the paper reads: THARE SHE BLOWS!

Thor enters through the back door, he takes off his coat and hangs it. He quietly sneaks up and surprises his wife by kissing her on the cheek.

FERN

Thor! Where have you been?

THOR

I had to take the Hum-V for an oil change.

FERN

Oh yes, I forgot. Have some coffee, I just made it.

She hands him some of the newspaper as he sits down and pours himself a cup of coffee. He takes a sip and sighs in delight. He appears to be in a good mood today.

THOR

Is Fawn up yet? I want to talk to her about something.

FERN

She got up earlier and took off with
Bruce somewhere.

Thor spits out his coffee, spraying it across the kitchen
room.

THOR

What? When?!

FERN

(shaken)

When you were out with the car. He
came by with some flowers and then
they just took off. Something about
whale watching with his office
friends. It sounded like they were
going to have some sort of wild group
activity, he invited me but I decided
to stay and wait for you.

Thor grabs his wife and yanks her up to his face.

THOR

Where did they go, you stupid woman!
I need to know now!

EXT- WHALE BEACH- DAY

The beach area is like a circus, hundreds of people have
turned out for the event. Families can be seen camped out
around the sand dunes, which are blocked off by police
barricades that read "DO NOT CROSS".

Television camera crews and local radio stations are also on
the scene. A large group of protesters are also on the scene,
they are holding signs that read "LET THE WHALE REST!" And
"FREE WILLY".

One REPORTER is in the middle of live broadcast.

REPORTER

There is a carnival atmosphere here
in Goat Head County. Hundreds of
spectators and a small group of
protesters have gathered here to
watch as county engineers attempt to
dispose of a whale carcass that washed
up here earlier this week. Locals
have been complaining about the smell,
so the county quickly devised a plan
to eliminate the problem.

(points towards the
police barricades)

The authorities have sectioned off
the crowds from a distance of a least

(MORE)

REPORTER (CONT'D)

a quarter mile. This has been done
to maintain safety for the onlookers.

Past the barricades, off in the distance there is a brief glimpse of movement behind the sand dunes. Frank, Mike, Aaron, Leah, Byron, Skip, Dedra, Alyssa, Bruce, and Fawn have somehow made their way into the forbidden zone and are setting up camp about fifty feet from the whale carcass.

Most of the group is carrying either digital or video cameras. Frank is dressed in black rainwear, he is the only one wearing such gear.

AARON

Frank, are you sure we should be doing this? I mean getting arrested just once in a week is enough for me.

FRANK

Just chill, we'll have better footage of this event than anybody else. It'll be worth it, trust me.

MIKE

Personally, I think this rocks ass. Here we are, behind enemy lines. Facing dangers unknown.

Mike drops down into a military crawl.

MIKE

This is pretty cool when you think about it. Outside of the dead fish smell, I bet it's just like being in Desert Storm.

Mike puts on a pair of dark tinted goggles and scurries about the area.

AARON

Easy for you to say, you're not the one being suspected of prostitution.

LEAH

Well, no point in crying about it now. How long do you think we have?

FAWN

The guy on the radio says it should happen in about fifteen minutes.

BRUCE

I still can't believe we came to see this.

SKIP

Why don't we all check our cameras and make sure that we all have our positions set.

FRANK

Good idea. Byron, maybe you should be our lookout in case anybody comes around.

BYRON

Got it.

Byron scans the horizon with his binoculars.

FRANK

I'm going to scout around and make sure nobody's coming up behind us.

DEDRA

Why didn't you remind us to bring rainwear?

ALYSSA

Yeah, I'm not crazy about the idea of getting whale guts all over me.

FRANK

I forgot about it until this morning. Look, nobody's forcing you to stay here. If you don't like it, then go.

Frank exits.

AARON

He's still in a mood.

LEAH

Yeah, I noticed.

BRUCE

Cut the guy some slack, he's got a lot on his mind.

MIKE

What? You know something we don't?

BRUCE

I really shouldn't say anything.

ALYSSA

Oh, I'll say it, he's just pissed at Leah.

LEAH

Alyssa!

ALYSSA

Sorry, I didn't realize it wasn't common knowledge.

AARON

What's common knowledge?

DEDRA

She and Frank did the nasty!

LEAH

Dedra!

Mike pops his head up from the ground.

MIKE

They did what?

FAWN

Damn.

(To Bruce)

Is this what it's like at your office?

SKIP

No way! You and Frank?

LEAH

Not that it's any of your business, we just spent the night together. Is that really so shocking?

AARON

Yeah, considering that I know for a fact that he really is gay.

CUT TO:

Frank is carefully combing the sand dunes watching out for the authorities. He is crawling on his belly up one sand dune looking across the horizon, satisfied that he is alone, he then rolls down to the bottom.

Frank hits the sand and looks up to find Thor pointing a PISTOL at his face.

THOR

You will take me to your orgy site, now! Or I'll put another hole in your damn head!

CUT TO:

Leah runs up to Aaron and grabs him by the shirt and shakes him.

LEAH

He isn't gay, you idiot!

BYRON

Oh totally, he's flaming gay.

SKIP

Whoa, I'm confused. Is he or isn't he?

BRUCE

Guys, he only acted gay to con his parents.

AARON

Trust me, I've known him since we were twelve. He's gay. That whole thing with his parents was just a cover up.

MIKE

All that euro-trash music he likes. I figured that it was obvious.

BYRON

The whole comic book thing, men in tights wearing their underwear on the outside. Always seemed kind of strange to me.

AARON

That whole virginity thing.

LEAH

What virginity thing?
(She releases Aaron.)

DEDRA

He was a virgin?!

ALYSSA

Holy shit!

AARON

Oh yeah, he's been claiming that he was saving himself for the right girl. But we all knew that he was just using it as an excuse to dump all those girls he was pretend-dating.

LEAH

(to Aaron)
You're saying that he's never been with a woman before?

MIKE

Not counting you? Unless you're suggesting that you really are a man.

LEAH

Shut up guys, I'm serious! Was it really his first time?

FAWN

(To Bruce)

I thought you said he was only pretending to be gay?

BRUCE

He was! Guys, I hate to break it to you. But I think he's straight.

SKIP

I don't know, last time we went to the strip club he paid some girl twenty bucks to keep her clothes on.

MIKE

What about the time he had those other dancers do a puppet show for him?

ALYSSA

Gee guys, maybe because he's not a lust monster like the rest of you.

BYRON

Nah, he just wants man love.

BRUCE

I really think he just wants a meaningful relationship. He doesn't seem to be into casual sex.

BYRON

Who Frank? Mr. I've got fake nude photos of Princess Leia?

LEAH

He never told me that he was a virgin. Oh my god.

DEDRA

Me neither.

Alyssa shakes her head "No" in agreement.

SKIP

It's not the kind of thing we men like to brag about in front of you women.

Frank enters the scene, he has his hands up and a look of panic on his face

MIKE

Well, if it isn't the Virgin Mary herself.

LEAH

Frank!

FRANK

Guys, shut up for a second.

Thor comes around from behind him and pistol-whips Frank in the neck. Frank falls to his knees. Leah moves to help him but Thor raises his pistol towards the group.

FAWN

Daddy?

THOR

All of you get down or I start shooting!

Everybody but Bruce and Fawn go down and face the ground.

BRUCE

Thor, what's going on?

THOR

Get away from my daughter, you freak!

Thor points the gun at Bruce's chest.

THOR

Go, now!

FAWN

Dad, stop it! You're scaring me!

Bruce slowly steps away from Fawn and takes a step closer towards Thor.

BRUCE

Put the gun down, Thor. I don't know what you think is going on here, but you are making a really big mistake.

THOR

The only mistake I ever made was in allowing a gay porno star to court my daughter! Now move!

Mike and Skip have their video cameras pointed at Thor and Bruce.

MIKE

(Whispers to Skip)
You getting this?

SKIP

You bet your sweet ass, I'm getting it!

Fawn stands in front of Bruce and faces her father.

FAWN

Dad, Bruce isn't a porn star. He only looks like one. He didn't do anything wrong, I swear to you.

THOR

He is a porno actor!
(points towards Frank)
And that is his gay lover.

FRANK

Hey...
(spits out blood)
I prefer the term life partner.

FAWN

Bruce and Frank were just playing gay to get money from Frank's parents. They're not really gay.

THOR

Fawn, he has brainwashed you! Step away and let Daddy take care of this!

Frank stands up, the side of his head is bleeding again.

FRANK

If you're going to shoot anybody, shoot me. This whole thing is my fault.

THOR

(points gun at Frank)
Sit down! I was going to shoot you next.

Bruce slowly grabs Fawn by the arm.

BRUCE

Fawn, move out of the way, he's acting crazy.

Thor is enraged at the sight of Bruce making physical contact with Fawn.

THOR

Get your damn hands off of my daughter!

Thor rushes Bruce, shoving Fawn aside. She falls down into the sand.

Thor tackles Bruce as they roll over a sand dune and onto a clearing.

Frank dives onto Thor's back, knocking Bruce away. Leah gets up and runs after them. Skip and Mike jump up and follow them with their cameras.

CUT TO:

A civil ENGINEER is viewing the whale carcass with binoculars, the lone whale is suddenly joined by Thor wrestling with three other people. They are also followed by another pair who are filming them with video cameras. The Engineer pulls out a walkie-talkie.

ENGINEER

Abort! Abort! We have people near the blast site! Repeat, we have people near the blast site!

CUT TO:

The TV News Reporter is live as her camera zooms onto the scene. The sounds of the crowd screaming in surprise are heard in the background.

REPORTER

Breaking news! A militant protester has apparently broke onto the scene and is attempting to disarm the bomb. He appears to be armed-- What's this? I can now see three brave souls trying to get him away from the blast area!

The camera pans over, and we see Aaron, Byron, Dedra, and Alyssa waving for help.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

It looks like the rescue workers are signaling for more back-up!

CUT TO:

Thor backhands Leah, causing her to fall over as Frank head-butts him in the nose. Thor's broken nose is spraying blood as he pistol-whips Frank across his bandage again. Frank drops.

Bruce tackles Thor, forcing him to fall face-first into the whale carcass. He drops his gun.

MIKE

This is great footage! We're gonna be rich!

SKIP

Keep rolling, dude! Keep rolling!

Bruce and Thor are grasping each other while on top of the dead whale. Thor has the look of a wild man out of control.

BRUCE

Listen to me! This whale is going to explode any second now! We have to get away!

THOR

Go to hell!

Thor kicks Bruce off of him and leaps up to his feet, he dives for his gun as Leah rushes him. He turns and his pistol towards Leah and fires. BANG!

Frank tackles Leah just in time, he catches a bullet in his left shoulder.

Thor whips around and aims the gun at Bruce. The hammer slowly moves back as Thor pulls the trigger.

SMACK!!

A video camera collides into Thor's face, it breaks into a thousand little pieces. As Thor falls, we see that Mike was the one who threw the camera. Mike stands over the fallen Thor with a grim face of determination.

As Thor hits the ground, his gun goes off. BANG!

CUT TO:

Close up on the whale as the stray bullet hits one of the explosive charges inside the dead beast.

EXT- TELEVISION CAMERA VIEW- DAY

BOOM!!

From the news camera's vantage point, we see the whale explode. Red mist fills the air.

The crowd is heard gasping as they register what had just happened. The sounds of concern turn into SCREAMS of horror as we hear the SPLATS of burnt whale blubber raining down on anyone unfortunate enough to be in the area.

SPECTATOR MALE

It's falling all over us!

SPECTATOR FEMALE

Run away! Save yourself!

REPORTER

The scene here is utter chaos...Oh the humanity...This is just

(MORE)

REPORTER (CONT'D)
dreadful...The remains of the whale
are raining down on us...

SPECTATOR MALE
Take cover!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT- BEACH BLAST SITE- DAY

At ground zero, the area is covered in black smoke. There is a large crater with a set of charred whale ribs pointing outside of it.

Near the crater, Frank is hunched over Leah, his back is covered in pink and black whale guts.

FRANK
Are you okay?

LEAH
I think so...
(looks at his arm)
Oh my god, you're bleeding!

FRANK
It's okay, I must be in shock, I
can't feel any pain.

LEAH
(notices the entrance
wound)
You took a bullet for me?

FRANK
Heck, I'd die for you given half the
chance.

She kisses him passionately and they remain lip-locked for a second before Frank pulls away.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Okay, the pain is starting to set in
now.

CUT TO:

Bruce, all burnt up from the blast, is hunched over Thor. He is performing CPR on Thor as Fawn looks over him with concern. He pumps his massive chest a couple of times and then attempts mouth to mouth.

Bruce pulls away for a second and removes a large chunk of whale from Thor's mouth and then starts to breath air into his lungs.

A second later, Thor begins to cough and gasp for air. He opens his eyes and turns over on his side as Fawn hugs and kisses Bruce.

FAWN

You saved my father's life!

BRUCE

(Wincing)

Ow...Ow...Please don't touch me...

CUT TO:

Aaron and Byron help pull Mike's whale covered body up to his feet. Mike opens his mouth releasing a mouth full of black smoke. He takes off his goggles, revealing the clean goggle outline on his face. He blinks twice and looks over to see Skip being helped by Dedra and Alyssa.

MIKE

(groggy)

What happened?

AARON

Dude, you save Bruce's life. You're a hero!

SKIP

That was amazing! You hit that guy right in the face with your camera.

MIKE

Is everybody okay?

BYRON

Just catch your breath, we'll see about the rest of the group once the smoke clears.

Skip raises up his whale covered camera.

SKIP

I still have my footage, I got the whole thing on tape!

AARON

You'll be famous! How's that feel?

MIKE

Groovy.

(beat)

I think I'm gonna have a bit of a lay down now.

Mike falls forward. He is dangling by the arms as Byron and Aaron hang on, preventing him from hitting the ground.

SIRENS are heard as Police and EMTs arrive at the scene.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT- E.W.D.S. OFFICE- ONE WEEK LATER

Frank is sitting at his desk, half of his head is bandage up and his left arm is in sling. Leah brings him a drink with a long straw and holds it up for him. He takes a sip as she kisses him on the forehead in the one spot that doesn't look bruised.

Skip, Aaron, Byron, and Alyssa are playing cards. Dedra is standing by the coffee machine. Mike is on the phone.

MIKE

I'll consider it, but I'm really booked solid until the end of the month. I'll have my people contact your people and we'll work something out.

(beat)

Okay? Great, thanks. Bye.

Mike slams the receiver down.

MIKE (CONT'D)

If I have to do another interview, I'm going to explode.

AARON

Oh man, I don't think I can handle another whale exploding.

Mike gives Aaron the middle-finger. The phone rings again and Mike sighs.

MIKE

If that's for me, I'm not here!

Dedra walks up and grabs the phone receiver and picks it up.

DEDRA

E.W.D.S., this is Dedra. Yes, this is his number, could you hold for a minute?

Dedra puts the call on hold and puts the receiver down.

DEDRA (CONT'D)

I'll have your calls transferred to my desk.

Dedra pats Mike on the shoulder as she walks out towards the front desk. Mike slumps into a chair and puts his feet up. Bruce enters the office with Fawn in tow.

FRANK

Hi kids.

LEAH

So how did it go?

FAWN

Daddy made bail! He'll have to go back to court on the nineteenth.

AARON

Hey, that's the same day as my case. Do you think he could give me a ride?

BRUCE

I don't think it would be wise for us to bring up your prostitution case. I doubt he'd be ready for that yet.

BYRON

He's my brother and I know that I'm not ready for it yet.

Aaron glares at Byron.

BRUCE

The Doctor still has him on a mild sedative, he's just now starting to believe that I'm not a porn star.

AARON

It was just a thought.

SKIP

I can drop you off on the way to church.

ALYSSA

Church? Since when?

SKIP

Since I met Cassandra.

BYRON

Who?

SKIP

Cassandra was the one who saved my soul.

LEAH

She's Jesus-Freak?

FRANK

Don't tell me she made you convert to get the money.

SKIP

Hell no, I took one look at that heavenly body and I went and converted myself. She's so hot, dude.

MIKE

Of course she's hot, she's the devil.

Leah throws Frank's stuffed penguin at Mike.

LEAH

What did I tell you about that?

MIKE

Sorry.

FRANK

(to Bruce and Fawn)

So, did you guys pick a wedding date yet?

FAWN

I think we are going to wait until after Daddy's trial. If he goes to jail then we may have to wait a little longer. Depending on how long his sentence is, of course.

BRUCE

Did you guys want to go do something this weekend?

LEAH

Sorry, but we've got plans. Frank's parents are coming to town this weekend. They saw what happened to us on the news and got worried.

BRUCE

Oh no.

FRANK

Relax, dude. I told them that I met somebody new and I wanted them to meet my new partner.

LEAH

Hey, you didn't tell them that I was a woman?

FRANK

Are you kidding? They just sent out my therapy check and I've got bills to pay.

FADE OUT: