

Happy Ending

by

Ronnie Larsen

Happy Ending

By

Ronnie Larsen

Characters

Andy Lockhart, a massage therapist

Mr. Miller, his client

SCENE: 1 - THE STUDIO

The entire action is continuous. No intermission.

The Set: A massage room. A massage table, cabinet for towels, sheets, a shelf with various oils, changing area with screen, a few chairs, fridge with water, there is even a shower, etc. It's a completely professional and clean space but also warm and inviting. It should look as though he put some real money into this place. A very large mirror hangs over the massage table so the audience has a birds-eye view of the massage that will be taking place on the table.

Music Cue: Touch Me by The Doors

House Lights Fade to Black

Stage Fades to Black

Lights up at the 15 second mark as the Andy Lockhart, a massage therapist, flings the door open and arrives at his studio. He is wearing headphones. He is listening to the music we are hearing.

Andy, prepares the room for his next client: lighting, sheets, towels, candles etc. He checks his smart phone. After he is done preparing he takes out his headphones, turns off the music, places his iPhone on a table and exits the room. A few beats later he re-enters with his client.

MR. MILLER

So before we start. I just want to be clear on a few things.

ANDY

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. MILLER

This is a real massage, right?

ANDY

Absolutely.

MR. MILLER

Nothing funky, right?

ANDY

What do you mean?

MR. MILLER

Nothing crazy, right?

ANDY

Nothing crazy.

MR. MILLER

Just a real, straight up massage, right?

ANDY

Have you had bad experiences in the past?

MR. MILLER

No, I've never done this before. First time. Swear to God.

ANDY

You've never had a massage before.

MR. MILLER

Well, not from a guy. My wife use to give me massages but I didn't pay her. I went to one of those Oriental places and after 5 minutes this gal in a kimono had her hand on my junk and I was like, "No way, Sayonara, I'm outta here." Not what I was looking for, you understand.

ANDY

I understand.

MR. MILLER

I just want to be totally clear.

ANDY

Mr. Miller, you are making yourself absolutely clear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. MILLER

I just want to make sure we're both on the same page.

ANDY

Let me show you something.

Andy goes and gets his diploma and hands it to Mr. Miller.

ANDY (CONT'D)

That's me, Andrew Lockhart, certified massage therapist, certified by the state of Florida 2015. This took me 2 years and 15,000 dollars to complete. I drove to people's houses for a year before I got this studio. I'm building a reliable client base of people who depend on me. If I do anything inappropriate and you report me I could lose my license. I assure that is the last thing I want to happen. My job is to help you relax. I want to relieve your tension. I want you to leave here feeling better than you do now. The last thing I want is for you to feel uncomfortable, nervous or disrespected.

MR. MILLER

So no happy ending?

ANDY

Not the kind I think you're referring to.

MR. MILLER

I'm not looking for a John Travolta experience.

ANDY

I'm not sure what that means...but...okay...

MR. MILLER

He got sued by a massage therapist because he made the massage guy put his hand on his dick.

ANDY

Like he held a gun to his head or...

MR. MILLER

I don't know, I wasn't there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDY

I'm gonna be totally honest with you, Mr. Miller. I know legitimate massage therapists who fool around with some of their clients and I always tell them that they're playing with fire. I guarantee you there is absolutely nothing you could do to get me to put my hand on your "junk". That's just not who I am or what I do.

MR. MILLER

Are you gay?

Andy doesn't answer. He isn't sure how to answer.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Are you?

ANDY

Mr. Miller, this session is not about me, it's about you. We're here to focus on you. Not me.

MR. MILLER

So is that a yes.

ANDY

No, it's not.

MR. MILLER

So are you straight?

ANDY

Do you want me to be? Would you be more comfortable if I told you I were straight...or gay? Which would make you more comfortable?

MR. MILLER

I guess it doesn't matter...I'm just curious.

Silence.

ANDY

Mr. Miller, are you sure you want to do this?

MR. MILLER

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANDY

That's totally fine. If you're not comfortable.

MR. MILLER

I manage the carpet store across the street. Most of my employees are fuck-ups. Half the time my workers don't show up and I end up doing their work and a few months ago I was lifting this big roll of heavy carpet and I heard something pop and my shoulders have been fucked up ever since. I really need my shoulders worked on.

ANDY

You might need physical therapy.

MR. MILLER

Maybe.

ANDY

That's not what I do.

MR. MILLER

No, I know...but I just thought maybe I'd give this a try before I see a doctor.

ANDY

Well, I can definitely work on your shoulders.

MR. MILLER

That's all I really want. Just focus on my shoulders.

ANDY

No problem.

MR. MILLER

And maybe my back but mostly my shoulders.

ANDY

So should we get started?

MR. MILLER

Sure. No happy ending, right?

ANDY

Only for your shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MR. MILLER

Okay.

ANDY

So if you'd like to step behind the screen and get undressed there's towels back there and...

MR. MILLER

Why would I get undressed? I just want my shoulders worked on. See, that's weird. That's what I'm talking about. I just told you I only want to focus on my shoulders and you tell me to get undressed.

ANDY

Ok, let me start over. Here's the table where I'll be working on you. There's a screen and towels over there in case...IF you'd like to remove any article of clothing...only IF...its not mandatory.

MR. MILLER

I'll just get on the table.

Mr. Miller gets on the table fully clothed. Andy is taken aback but goes with it.

ANDY

So before we start would you like music or silence.

MR. MILLER

I don't know. What's better?

ANDY

It's up to you.

MR. MILLER

What kind of music is it?

ANDY

It's relaxing music.

MR. MILLER

You got any Steely Dan.

ANDY

Are you joking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MR. MILLER
You don't like Steely Dan? Everybody
loves Steely Dan.

ANDY
I've never given a massage to Steely Dan.

MR. MILLER
I always put on Steely Dan when I want to
relax. Hey 19. Peg.

ANDY
Let me check my Apple Music. One second.

MR. MILLER
Josie. Play Josie. I love Josie. Great
song.

ANDY
One second...Josie....

Music Cue: Josie by Steely Dan

MR. MILLER
Oh, yes...such a great song...I'm relaxed
already.

ANDY
Maybe you should just pay me to play
music for you.

MR. MILLER
No. You're not getting off that easy.

ANDY
I'm not getting off at all remember.

MR. MILLER
Oh, you're funny.

ANDY
Ok, here we go.

Andy begins to massage his shoulders.

MR. MILLER
(singing along under his
breath)
We're gonna break out the hats and
hooters
When Josie comes home
We're gonna rev up the motor scooters
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

When Josie comes home to stay
We're gonna park in the street
Sleep on the beach and make it
Throw down the jam till the girls say
when
Lay down the law and break it
When Josie comes home
When Josie comes home
(singing out loud)
So good
She's the pride of the neighborhood
She's the raw flame
The live wire
She prays like a Roman
With her eyes on fire

ANDY

You really like Steely Dan.

MR. MILLER

Do you know what a Steely Dan is?

ANDY

It's a rock group.

MR. MILLER

No. It's something. A steely dan is
actually something.

ANDY

I have no idea.

MR. MILLER

Take a guess. You'll never guess.

ANDY

I literally have no idea.

MR. MILLER

It's a metal strap-on dildo. Swear to
God.

ANDY

I seriously doubt that.

MR. MILLER

Google it. Google it.

ANDY

I will the minute we're done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

MR. MILLER

Google it now. I want to see the look on your face. Google it.

Andy goes and gets his smartphone. Googles Steely Dan. Mr. Miller sits up on the table.

ANDY

"...they named the band after "Steely Dan III from Yokohama", a strap-on dildo referred to in the William S. Burroughs novel Naked Lunch." Wow. I had no idea. That's crazy.

MR. MILLER

A lot of idiots think Steely Dan is a person. They say. "I love Steely Dan, he's awesome." People are stupid.

ANDY

You learn something new every day.

They look at each other awkwardly. Something is starting to happen. This is not a normal session.

MR. MILLER

Hey, I'm gonna take off. It was great. I feel much better. Seriously.

ANDY

That's it.

MR. MILLER

Yeah, you're awesome. I'll come back for sure.

ANDY

That was literally the world's shortest massage.

MR. MILLER

I feel great.

ANDY

You paid for 90 minutes. Look I'm not trying to pressure you but it feels a million times better with your shirt off. I've never given a massage thru clothes before. I'm glad you liked it but it just feel so much better with your shirt off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Long awkward silence.

MR. MILLER

Why won't you tell me if you're gay or not. I don't care either way. I'm just curious.

ANDY

I just feel it's really inappropriate for me to discuss my sexual preferences with my massage clients.

MR. MILLER

Are you afraid that if you tell me you're gay I'll leave...or I won't come back?

ANDY

No. I'm worried that I won't feel I'm acting professionally.

MR. MILLER

I'll make you a deal. If you tell me... I'll take off my shirt...and we can continue....and I'll come back next week, I promise...either way. Your call.

Another long awkward silence.

ANDY

I'm gay.

Mr. Miller unbuttons his shirt and removes it. Mr. Miller is in very good shape. They look at each other uncomfortably. Finally. Mr. Miller lies back down. Andy is a little off-center now.

MR. MILLER

Ready when you are.

Andy approaches.

ANDY

You want more Steely Dan?

MR. MILLER

The dildo or the group? I'm kidding. No, I'm good.

Andy begins to massage his shoulders. Mr. Miller moans and groans quietly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I knew you were gay.

Long silence. The massage continues.

ANDY

How did you know?

MR. MILLER

I just knew.

ANDY

How?

MR. MILLER

I just knew.

ANDY

Do I seem gay?

MR. MILLER

No. Not especially. Maybe.

ANDY

Which one?

MR. MILLER

Listen, I just knew. I appreciate you being honest though.

ANDY

So you're not gonna tell me how you knew?

MR. MILLER

You drive a blue Volvo, correct?

ANDY

Does that make me gay?

MR. MILLER

You drive a blue Volvo? Yes or no?

ANDY

How did you know?

MR. MILLER

It's the only car parked outside. It has a rainbow sticker on the back. Isn't that a gay thing? If you want to keep your sexuality a secret you shouldn't put a sticker on the back of your car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

ANDY
Very good, Sherlock Holmes.

The massage continues.

ANDY (CONT'D)
So what sticker do you have on the back
of your car?

MR. MILLER
You really want to know?

ANDY
Sure.

MR. MILLER
No. I don't think you do.

ANDY
Why not?

MR. MILLER
Are you open-minded?

ANDY
I'm gay, of course I'm open-minded.

MR. MILLER
You won't judge me?

ANDY
No.

MR. MILLER
You won't end the session?

ANDY
Enough already, just tell me.

Mr. Miller stops and sits up. Looks him in the eye.

MR. MILLER
"Make America Great Again."

Long silence. Andy tries not to react. Mr. Miller lays back
down. Massage continues. No words. Weirdness in the room.

ANDY
So how are your shoulders?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

MR. MILLER

Do you hate him? Be honest. Do you hate him? You hate him don't you?

ANDY

Mr. Miller, I don't think a political discussion is conducive to a relaxing massage.

MR. MILLER

If you could snap your fingers and make him instantly die...would you do it? Would you assassinate him if you thought you could get away with it?

ANDY

I think we should focus on your shoulders.

MR. MILLER

I hate him, too. I hate him.

ANDY

But you have his sticker on your car.

MR. MILLER

I had no choice. Everyone at my job voted for him. My family. My wife's family. All my friends voted for him. Don't you have any friends who voted for him?

ANDY

Not anymore. So did you vote for him?

MR. MILLER

I did. But I didn't want to. My wife made me. She wanted me to take a pic for her Facebook. She kept nagging me about it for months. "Don't forget to take a pic. Don't forget to take a picture for Facebook." I had no choice.

ANDY

Well, that's interesting.

MR. MILLER

I'm a closet Democrat.

ANDY

Maybe it's time to come out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

Long awkward silence.

MR. MILLER

So would you mind working on the rest of my back.

ANDY

Whatever you want.

The massage continues. A little awkwardly then more relaxed.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Do you want some oil.

Mr. Miller thinks.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You don't have to but it just feels better.

MR. MILLER

Is it greasy? I can't go home with a greasy back. My wife would freak out.

ANDY

No. It's not greasy. And you can take a shower if you want. It's up to you.

MR. MILLER

Let's try it.

Andy gets the oil and pours it in his hands, rubs his hands together to warm it up and begins to massage all over his back.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck. Amazing. Fuck. HMMMMMM.
Damn. That's great. Mmmmmmm. That's great. Stop. Stop. Stop.

Mr. Miller sits up.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Listen. I'm sorry I voted for that scumbag. You don't know my wife. We do not have a good marriage. I haven't been touched in 4 years. 4 years. I really need this massage. We shouldn't have talked politics. Don't be mad at me okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

ANDY

I'm not mad at you. It's a free country.
You can vote for whoever you want.

MR. MILLER

But after I told you, something
changed...you changed a little. You look
down on me now, right? You're judging
me. You said you were open-minded but
you're judging me. You're the first
person I've told this to but it was
hell...the whole election...everyone on
my Facebook...my in-laws...every
day..."Make America Great Again"...I just
played along but I'm not those people.
I'm not. If they knew that I was paying
a gay guy to give me a massage they would
freak out...they wouldn't believe it.

ANDY

Well, you didn't officially know I was
gay til I told you.

MR. MILLER

Can we continue? It feels great.
Seriously. You have great hands. Can
you work on my lower back now?

Mr. Miller lays back down.

ANDY

Mr. Miller, I don't want to get oil on
your pants so...what do you want to do?
Oil? No Oil? Pants? No pants?

Mr. Miller stares forward and thinks for a long time. After
an eternity he gets up and removes his pants and lies back
down on the table. Andy is about to massage when Mr. Miller
pulls his underwear half-way down his butt to make sure no
oil gets on his underwear. Andy begins massaging Miller's
lower back.

MR. MILLER

Oh, fuck. Amazing. Fuck. Hmmmmmm.
Damn. That's great. Mmmmmmm. That's
great.

After a while.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Are my underwear in your way?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

ANDY

Nope.

More time passes. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER

You can remove them if you need to.

ANDY

I'm fine, they aren't in my way.

More time passes. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER

I think it would better if I took off my underwear. I really feel like they're in the way.

ANDY

They aren't in my way.

More time passes. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER

Can you just take them off?

ANDY

I can't actually.

More time passes. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER

Why not?

ANDY

Because I can't.

MR. MILLER

Why not?

ANDY

Because I cant. Because we have rules. Because its against the rules.

MR. MILLER

Fuck the rules.

ANDY

No, Mr. Miller, we do not fuck the rules.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

MR. MILLER

My name is Rick. Nobody calls me, Mr. Miller. Please call me Rick.

ANDY

I like to be professional, Mr. Miller.

MR. MILLER

And by professional do you mean telling your clients your sexual preference and judging them when you tell them who they voted for? Is that professional. Please just take off my fucking underwear. I'm very relaxed right now and I don't feel like getting up, going behind the screen and getting a towel and all that bullshit...

ANDY

You don't sound relaxed.

MR. MILLER

Well I am.

ANDY

Well you don't sound it.

MR. MILLER

Well you know what you sound like? You sound like my fucking wife. Exactly like her. "No. No. No." Every fucking night. "No. No. No." Really. If I wanted to beg somebody to take off my underwear I could have fucking stayed home. I've been begging her to take off my underwear for 4 fucking years.

Suddenly Andy grabs the underwear and removes them in one move.

ANDY

Done!

They are both shocked.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

Andy goes and gets a towel. Comes back and places it over Miller's bare butt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

ANDY (CONT'D)

I think we need some music. Not Steely Dan.

Andy goes and puts on some new-age/wind-chimey music. Comes back.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Shall we continue?

He continues to massage. No words. Tension but it is slowly melting away.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Your wife sounds delightful.

More massage.

MR. MILLER

She can be delightful. When she wants to. She's a very attractive woman. I love fucking her. I love eating her out. I love her tits. She's got a great ass. Am I grossing you out?

ANDY

I'm fine.

MR. MILLER

4 years ago she basically told me she wasn't attracted to me anymore. She didn't come right out and say it but it seemed clear to me. I still try to get her in the mood a lot but it never goes anywhere. I jack off a lot. Too much. When we first got together we never got out of bed. We were insatiable. Now...nothing. And she's hot. She dresses sexy, too. But why? Not to turn me on. Half the time I sleep in the spare room. She's too young to be done with sex. Sometimes I worry she's fooling around. But with who??? I can't imagine.

(beat)

God, that feels good. Can you do my legs?

Andy begins on the legs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Oh fuck. Damn!!! That feels great. Oh my God.

More time passes. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

So do you get some hot women in here? I bet you do. Do you get some really hot women in here?

ANDY

I get all kinds of people.

MR. MILLER

But do you get any super hot women?

ANDY

I have a fair amount of women.

MR. MILLER

They probably let you put their hands all over them don't they?

(beat)

Maybe, I should do this. Better than managing a stupid carpet store with a bunch of Neanderthals for employees. Maybe I should pretend to be a gay massage guy so I could put my hands all over naked bodies of hot women. I'll get me a Volvo, put a gay sticker on the back...You think that would work?

ANDY

(unsure)

Sure.

MR. MILLER

So do you rub their bare breasts?

ANDY

We're not allowed to do that.

MR. MILLER

You can't do the chest?

ANDY

On men, yes. On women, no.

The massage continues in silence for awhile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

MR. MILLER
So could you do my chest?

ANDY
I could if you wanted.

MR. MILLER
Ok.
(beat)
Let me think about that.

A few beats pass. Suddenly, Mr. Miller turns over. The towel is adjusted to cover his crotch.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
Can you do my chest?

ANDY
Sure.

MR. MILLER
Lots of oil please.

He pours it in his hands. Begins to rub.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
More oil, please.

He pours more in his hands. More chest-rubbing.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
I like a lot of oil.

Andy pours a ton of oil directly on Miller's chest. More rubbing.

After a while...

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
I feel like I have to tell you something.

THOMSS
Okay.

MR. MILLER
My nipples are really sensitive.

ANDY
Okay.
(confused)
So then do you want me to avoid them?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (20)

MR. MILLER

No, I'm just warning you.

ANDY

What do you mean you're warning me.

MR. MILLER

I'm just warning you.

(beat)

Things happen when women touch my nipples.

ANDY

I'm not a woman.

MR. MILLER

We should be fine then.

(beat)

Hopefully, we'll be fine.

He rubs his chest. Grazes a nipple.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

(shudders suddenly)

Oh fuck.

He continues to rub his chest. After a few beats he grazes a nipple again.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

(shudders suddenly)

Oh my God.

ANDY

I'm sorry. It's hard to rub your chest with touching your nipples.

MR. MILLER

It's hard?

ANDY

It is.

MR. MILLER

It's hard? Is it really hard?

ANDY

Oh, you're funny, Mr. Miller.

MR. MILLER

Rick. Please. Call me Rick. And I'm just fucking with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (21)

ANDY
You're a funny man, Rick.

MR. MILLER
I feel comfortable with you.

ANDY
I'm glad.

Massage continues.

MR. MILLER
So do a lot of guys in here get hard-ons?

ANDY
We aren't discussing that, Mr. Miller.

MR. MILLER
I bet they do.

ANDY
We're not discussing that.

MR. MILLER
Do you ever get a hard on?
(beat)
"We're not discussing that."

ANDY
Never.

MR. MILLER
Never?

ANDY
Never. This is my job. This is not my
sex life. I told you already I could
lose my license.

MR. MILLER
So you never got a hard-on.

ANDY
Never.

MR. MILLER
Not one time?

ANDY
Moving on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (22)

MR. MILLER

You never get turned on by your clients?
Never? Really? I find that hard to
believe.

He stops the massage.

ANDY

Rick. I think were done. I'm sorry. I'm
just really not comfortable with this
conversation.

MR. MILLER

(sitting up)

You're not comfortable? Are you joking?
I'm the straight guy here. I should be
the uncomfortable one having a dudes
hands all over my body. You're
"uncomfortable?" You want me to just
shut up is that it? Just stop talking?
Just lay there like a slab of meat while
the clock ticks away. No connection.
That's really what you want?

ANDY

I want to give you a great massage.
That's what I want. I want you to leave
here totally happy.

MR. MILLER

I thought you said you don't give "happy
endings."

ANDY

I want this session to have a happy
ending without having a happy ending. I
think I made that clear before we
started. I just want to give you a great
massage.

MR. MILLER

And you are giving me a great massage.
But I like to talk. I'm sorry. I'm a
blabbermouth.

ANDY

That's fine but there are lots of other
topics other than sex.

MR. MILLER

But none as interesting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (23)

ANDY
I disagree.

MR. MILLER
Ok, I understand.

Long silence. Massage continues.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
So when was the last time you got laid?

ANDY
Oh Jesus Christ.

MR. MILLER
I'm kidding.

ANDY
Listen, I'm not a prude but its just really not appropriate to talk about sex while I'm giving you a massage.

MR. MILLER
Says who?

ANDY
Says me. I believe in rules.

MR. MILLER
Show me the rule book?

ANDY
There's no rule book it's just inappropriate.

MR. MILLER
According to you.

ANDY
It's my studio.

MR. MILLER
Andy, I'm not VICE. I'm not an undercover cop. This isn't a sting. I promise.

ANDY
I didn't say it was.

MR. MILLER
You think I'm gonna report you, is that it?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (24)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I just like talking to you is that okay?
You seem like a very cool person. I just
want to chill out and get a massage and
bullshit for 90 minutes. I'm not asking
you to jerk me off or some crazy thing.
Why can't we just relax. Come here.

Mr. Miller goes to Andy. Rubs his shoulders. Andy is
nervous.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I haven't asked you to do anything
illegal, have I?

ANDY

No.

MR. MILLER

So, lets just relax. Can I get a water?
How much is a water?

ANDY

It's on the house.

He gives him a Niagra water. Mr. Miller takes a sip.

MR. MILLER

Niagra. Rhymes with...

ANDY

Just drink your water, please.

MR. MILLER

Can we get some more Steely Dan.

ANDY

Sure.

Andy goes to his iPhone and puts on Reeling in the Years.

Music Cue: Reelin' in the Years by Steely Dan

Andy drinks a water too. They toast.

They stand and drink water while listening.

MR. MILLER

"...well you wouldn't even know a diamond
if you held it in your hand. The things
you think are precious I can't
understand."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (25)

1 minute into the song Mr. Miller lays back down and Andy continues the massage. Mr. Miller is on his back with the towel covering his dick. Mr. Miller hands are behind his head but as the massage continues moves his hands so they "accidentally" graze Andy. Andy ignores it. This continues. Andy is now unsure if it is accidental or not. This "dance" continues until the end of the song.

Song ends.

ANDY

Ok. Time's almost up. You feel better. I encourage my clients to just relax for 5 minutes before sitting up. If you want to take a shower I have towels and I'll step outside.

MR. MILLER

So that's it?

ANDY

That's it.

Long silence.

MR. MILLER

Can I pay you for another 90 minutes?

ANDY

How 'bout we schedule something for next week.

MR. MILLER

Why are you so cold? Come on. Do you think I'm ugly? I'm not buying your bullshit. There's no one here. It's just you and me. I'm not a cop. Please. I haven't been touched in 4 years. I'll pay you extra. Please. Can we keep going. Don't make me beg.

ANDY

I'm not even exactly sure what you're talking about.

MR. MILLER

Yes, you are. So you can touch me all over but you can't touch me there? I thought you were gay. Don't gay guys like dick? It's taken me a year to get the courage to come here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (26)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

This isn't easy. I just want to cum without jerking myself off. I'm tired of my own hand.

ANDY

Mr. Miller, I'm sorry but...

MR. MILLER

Rick. It's Rick.

ANDY

Rick, I told you before...I was totally upfront...This took me 2 years and 15,000 dollars to complete. I drove to peoples houses for a year before I got this studio. I'm building a reliable client base of people who depend on me. If I do anything inappropriate and you report me I could lose my license.

MR. MILLER

I've heard this speech before.

ANDY

It's the truth.

MR. MILLER

I don't believe it. I saw how you looked at me when I took my shirt off. You think I didn't notice. Tell me I'm ugly. I work out. I'm in decent shape. I'm clean. You're gay. I thought gay guys liked straight guys. I know I like lesbians. Isn't that a fantasy for gay guys, giving a straight guy his first gay experience.

ANDY

Rick, there are a lot of massage therapists out there who will do anything you ask but I am not one of them.

MR. MILLER

But I don't want them. I want you.

ANDY

You don't want me, you just want a handjob. Come on, lets be honest. Why not just go back to that Asian place you told me about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (27)

MR. MILLER

Because women are exhausting. They make you jump thru hoops or they just want to get you off as quickly as possible. They make you buy them stuff. You have to listen to them. You're a nice guy, Andy. I know a lot about you.

ANDY

What do you know about me?

MR. MILLER

I know you like the Beatles. I know your favorite song is A Day in the Life. I know your cat's name is Karen. I know you grew up in Tallahassee before moving to Ft. Lauderdale. I know you have a Rainbow flag in your window. I know who you voted for. I know a lot. I know you have a really good heart...and that's why I chose you.

Andy is really confused and a little scared.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I chose you. I did. I'm sorry if that sounds creepy but I chose you. I chose you to be the first man who explores my body. I thought you would want me, too. Based on what I know about you I thought you would want me.

ANDY

Mr. Miller, I have no idea what you're talking about.

MR. MILLER

(cutting him off)

About 2 years ago when I realized things were over with my wife I started placing ads on Craigslist looking for women. I put so many ads. I put ads asking for a date. I put ads asking for sex. I wrote so many different ads and yet nothing. No women wrote to me. I just wanted one woman to write me and tell me she wanted me...but nothing....so many ads and nothing...not one woman ever wrote to me. But you know who did write to me? Gay guys. So many gay guys. Hundreds of gay guys.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (28)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Sometimes I would put in the ad, "NO GAY GUYS, PLEASE" And those ads got me even more responses from gay guys....at first I just deleted them but they kept coming in. This game went on for 6 months. I'd place the ad. A hundred men would respond: "Let me worship your cock." "Let me be your first time." "No one deepthroats better than me." Blah blah blah...on and on and on....So then I started writing back, "Fuck you faggot." Then they'd write back and say, "Thank you, sir." The more I insulted them the more turned on they got. Some said they would pay me just to come to my house and have me call them faggot to their face. They offered to clean my house, buy me stuff. The one line I heard over and over was "a hole is a hole is a hole". They started to wear me down. I started enjoying the attention. I started to question myself. I started to question everything. Why not go where I'm wanted. It feels good to be wanted even if you don't want the person who wants you, right? It's flattering. It was so nice to be pursued for sex after so many years of being the pursuer. Yes, I wanted titties and vaginas and smooth skin and long hair but I also wanted someone other than me to make me cum. My obsession started shifting from being laid to being wanted. I just wanted to be wanted. By anyone. I wanted to be pursued. When someone told me they wanted me my dick would get hard. I was changing. I wouldn't say I was becoming gay but I was becoming flexible. Heteroflexible. But I couldn't bring myself to take the next step. I didn't want to go to a stranger's house or a hotel or a park or a porno theater. So when you first opened this place I thought it was women working here. I did a little research and realized it was just you. A gay guy. I went to your website. I went to your business page on Facebook. Then I started following you personally on Facebook...then on Twitter...then on Instagram. You're so gay, Andy. You're so free. All your friends are gay.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (29)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Everything you like is so gay, cat videos, Broadway shows, Adele...you post a lot of Adele videos. But I noticed something else...you're single and you and your friends make lots of jokes about your obsession with straight men. Remember the Ryan Gosling thread where everyone said, "Here's your next challenge, Andrew"... "If you cant turn him gay nobody can." That's why you're single isn't it? You're attracted to unavailable men. Married men. Masculine men. Straight men. Blue collar men. You're attracted to me. I'm your type. I saw how you looked when I took of my shirt. Tell me you're not attracted to me. Tell me I'm wrong. Say it and I'll leave. Its just you and me here. No one needs to know. Tell me I'm hot. Tell me you want to worship my cock. Tell me you want to be my faggot. No one will know. I won't tell anyone. I'm straight. I'm married. Who would I tell? There's no risk to you. You won't lose your license. Come on. I want my happy ending.

Andy stands there stunned for what seems like an eternity. Maybe 3 minutes. No words. We aren't exactly sure what he's thinking. He could be angry, scared, intrigued, turned on...all of the above...he finally goes to Mr. Miller, picks up the towel and places it over Miller's genitals. Andy then goes to get a bottle of water. He drinks it. His mind is racing. The audience should have no idea what's going to happen.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

(singing softly)

"Well you wouldn't even know a diamond if you held it in your hand. The things you think are precious I can't understand....are you reelin' in the years....stowing away the time...?"

Andy looks at Mr. Miller. They study each other. Andy goes to the door. Opens it. Looks outside. Stands in the doorway. Finally, he closes the door. He locks it. Leans against the door.

ANDY

Are you a cop?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (30)

Mr. Miller nods no.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I'm serious. Are you a cop?

MR. MILLER

I am not a cop.

ANDY

I'm not sure I believe you. I think you could be a cop.

MR. MILLER

I'm not a cop. This is not a sting.

ANDY

How can I be sure?

MR. MILLER

I don't know.

ANDY

Are you gonna try to close me down. Are you gonna "Make America Great Again" by destroying my gay business? Don't lie to me.

MR. MILLER

I've been completely honest.

ANDY

If I touch you there and you're a cop I lose everything.

MR. MILLER

So why not just end the session. Why are we still here? We have a connection, don't we. You feel it. I chose wisely.

Andy slowly approaches Mr. Miller. Andy looks at him for a long time. Andy touches him lightly. Not like he touched him before. Andy slowly reaches under the towel and begins to jack off Mr. Miller. It should be slow, erotic and totally realistic. The handjob probably lasts 3 minutes. No talking. Just moaning and groaning from Mr. Miller. He is really tuned on. They both are. It gets more intense as Mr. Miller gets closer to cumming. Finally, Mr. Miller cums and it is very intense. An amazing orgasm. He finally relaxes. No words. Andy takes the towel off Mr. Miller's dick and uses to clean his hand and Miller's crotch. They are done but neither moves. Neither knows the next step. Finally...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (31)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

So why did you name your cat Karen?

ANDY

There's a shower and towels if you want to clean up.

Andy is extremely disappointed by himself though he really enjoyed it. But he is not happy. He walks away, gets a bottle of water. Drinks it. Thinking. Mr. Miller finally gets up and gets in the shower. It is an onstage shower with a clear glass door. We watch Mr. Miller shower as Andy cleans up and contemplates what he has just done. Music slowly creeps in.

Music Cue: Rikki Don't Lose That Number by Steely Dan

Mr. Miller steps out and dries off.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Karen was my mother. She died of liver cancer. She was the reason I got into massage. She had terrible arthritis and I use to massage her and she told me I had gifted hands.

MR. MILLER

She was right.

ANDY

So listen, I'm not gonna charge you for this session, okay.

MR. MILLER

I'm not looking for a freebie.

ANDY

I know but I think it's best. Get dressed and I'll refund you.

MR. MILLER

So that's it? Adios?

ANDY

You got your happy ending.

MR. MILLER

That wasn't the happy ending I wanted. I'm not looking a gift horse in the mouth. It was great. But I hope we're not done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (32)

ANDY

No, were done. I shouldn't have done that.

MR. MILLER

It was amazing.

ANDY

It was really unprofessional.

MR. MILLER

I thought it was very professional. I think you've done it before.

ANDY

Not in here.

MR. MILLER

No one will ever know.

ANDY

I hope that's true. And that was a one time thing.

Long silence. Mr. Miller doesn't get dressed.

MR. MILLER

So who takes care of you?

(big pause)

Who gives you a happy ending?

(beat)

When was the last time someone touched you?

ANDY

I'm fine.

MR. MILLER

Are you?

ANDY

I'm fine.

MR. MILLER

You seem a little tense to me.

ANDY

I assure you, I'm relaxed.

MR. MILLER

People who are relaxed don't say, "I assure you, I'm relaxed."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (33)

ANDY

Are you gonna get dressed?

Mr. Miller drops his towel.

MR. MILLER

Ooops.

(beat)

Come on. Let's find out if I have
"gifted hands". Let me work on you.

Andy thinks for a long time. Finally, he goes and lays down on the table...fully clothed. Mr. Miller begins to massage him. After a while...

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

It feels better with your shirt off.

(beat)

We have a screen if you'd like to remove
your clothes...we have towels...

Andy stands up. Slowly takes his shirt off. Starts to undo his pants...changes his mind...goes to the screen area...gets naked...comes out with a towel. He lays and down. Mr. Miller begins the massage. First with no oil. He has never touched a man before. He is nervous, serious, scared, excited....

After a while...

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

So why did you lie to me about your
Mother? She's not named Karen. She's
still alive and living in Tallahassee.
Why did you lie? I told you I follow you
on Facebook. I read all your posts. Why
lie about things that can be so easily
verified?

ANDY

I'm very Presidential.

MR. MILLER

So, really, why did you name your cat
Karen?

ANDY

Will and Grace. She's my favorite
character on Will and Grace. Karen. I
named my cat after Karen on Will and
Grace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (34)

MR. MILLER

Man, you are so fucking gay.

ANDY

Guilty.

MR. MILLER

I've never even see that show.

ANDY

I believe you.

More massaging...

MR. MILLER

So why lie about your Mom.

ANDY

This is my massage right?

MR. MILLER

Yep.

ANDY

Great. I choose no talking. Thanks.

Massage in silence. Mr. Miller finally removes Andy's towel. Andy's butt is now exposed. Mr. Miller massages Andy's bare butt. Then does his whole body. Andy starts to groan and moan but only sporadically.

MR. MILLER

Oh shit. I forgot to ask you if you wanted music. Do you want music?

ANDY

Sure.

MR. MILLER

Ok, hold on...I know what you want.

Mr. Miller goes and gets his iPhone...finds the song.

Music Cue: Hello by Adele

Andy looks over his shoulder. Amused. Mr. Miller lipsynchs a little. Andy laughs. Mr. Miller continues the massage. It becomes more sensual. Andy flips over on his back. Exposed. Mr. Miller massages him but avoids his dick. Finally, out of the blue, Mr. Miller jumps up on the table and straddles Andy. Andy is shocked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (35)

It's not like Mr. Miller is gonna fuck him or get fucked but no one is quite sure what is happening. Maybe just wants to be more intimate and be on top. They stare at each other. Both are nervous...then slowly Mr. Miller goes for a kiss but after a few awkward seconds Andy breaks free, gets off the table and goes and turns off the music.

ANDY

Okay, this is getting too weird.

MR. MILLER

Giving me a handjob wasn't weird.

ANDY

Kissing is where I cross the line.

MR. MILLER

When was the last time you had a kiss.

ANDY

It's not important.

MR. MILLER

It is to me.

ANDY

I thought you were straight.

MR. MILLER

I am.

ANDY

Straight guys don't kiss.

MR. MILLER

That was actually my first attempt at kissing a guy. I guess it didn't go very well.

ANDY

Mr. Miller...Rick...are you really straight?

MR. MILLER

Not anymore.

ANDY

No, seriously? Are you really straight? Or was that a lie, too.

MR. MILLER

Does it matter either way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (36)

ANDY

Yes.

MR. MILLER

Why?

ANDY

Are you straight or gay?

MR. MILLER

Why the need to put me in a box. I thought you were open-minded.

ANDY

Can you just tell me.

MR. MILLER

I don't think it's appropriate to discuss my sexual preferences while I'm giving a massage.

ANDY

You're starting to exhaust me.

MR. MILLER

Yes, of course, I'm straight. But I really enjoyed the handjob. No regrets. My turn for questions. Quid pro quo Clarice. Why did you tell me your Mother was dead. What's the point? That's weird, right? Why lie?

ANDY

I need some more water.

He gets a water. Drinks it.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Yes, I lied. I'm a liar. I'm a really big liar. It's just easier to lie most of the time. People like hearing what they want to hear. Truth is no fun. Fantasy is much more exciting than reality. This is basically a fantasy business. People come here to escape for an hour. So I lie to them and they love it. Maybe I'm pathetic or maybe they're pathetic, I don't know but they like the lies. And I like the money. So when I tell people my "dead Mother inspired me to do massage" they tip better. It's a trick I use. That's all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (37)

ANDY (CONT'D)

They feel sorry for me. She never said I have "gifted hands". She thinks I'm wasting my life doing massage. I probably am. But I like it. Most of the time. And I'm good at it. Most of the time. My clients like me. I'm likable. I'm a likable liar. Last week I told a guy I voted for Trump and he gave me an extra 40 bucks. If they like a certain song, I like that song. If they like a movie, I like the movie. It's the art of connection. It's not about the hands, it's about the connection. Most of my clients annoy the hell out of me but they keep coming back. Because we "connect". They feel connected to me and they think I feel connected to them. I try to make them feel special. This whole business started as a lie. Yes, I think you're hot. Yes, I wanted you the minute you walked in. Yes, I've given plenty of happy endings...but not in here...not in this studio...I didn't want to be doing that in here. I need this place to be legitimate. I was probably one of those guys who wrote to you on Craigslist. I use to place my own ads looking for straight guys. Massage is the best way to seduce a straight guy. Once a guy allows you to put your hands somewhere on his body he'll eventually let you put them wherever you want. It just takes time. It all started in the 4th grade, actually. We all played this game called "Gimme head." It wasn't a real game like dodgeball but everybody did it. The way it worked is that somebody would be sitting on the grass and guys would run up behind you, grab your head, shove their crotch in the back of your head and say, "gimme head, gimme head" and then they'd just run off and if it happened to you you had to pretend to be grossed out and a little angry. But I secretly loved it. I would hurry out to the lawn and sit on the grass with my friends and hope that someone would do it to me. Then in High School, I'd always sit behind the guy I was attracted to and rub his shoulders and tell him he seemed really tense.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (38)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Then we'd wind up at my house for lunch, both my parents worked so the house was empty and we'd get to my house and..."how 'bout a massage?" and bingo..happy ending. It was so easy. Years later, after the internet exploded and I discovered Craigslist I hatched a plan to get "straight guys". I put ads claiming to be a gay massage student and I offered free massage so I could "practice for school" and I went out of my way to stress that this was not a sexual massage....I would stress over and over that, "if you're looking for sex or a happy ending please don't contact me cause I have zero interest in that. I'm a serious massage student." I'd say, "I prefer to practice on straight guys who just want a massage and not a gay guy looking for a hook up and if you come over here and ask for a happy ending or something else, I'll ask you to leave." I was very dramatic. And it worked. I had a flood of wedding rings coming in and out of my house all day. It was so hot. They'd always say things like, "I really like your ad cause I'm totally straight but I love getting massages and I can't really afford them." Some of them even went out of their way to make me promise it was a legitimate massage and that nothing sexual was gonna happen. "This isn't a trap is it?" "Are you for real?" And do you know what all these guys had in common? Do you have any idea? Once they got here, they always wanted a happy ending. Every. Single. One. I didn't have to ask. They didn't have to ask. It just happened. Every. Single. One. Every. Single.. Time. And sometimes they'd be talking to their wife on the phone while I'd be jacking them off. It was just so fucking hot. And they kept coming back. So then I started asking for donations, "just to cover the cost of the oil." First it was 20 bucks. Then 40 bucks. Eventually 100 bucks. It was "expensive oil". Someone told me that you don't need a license to give "rubdowns" but you do to give massage. So I branded myself Rubdown Man. I made a website.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (39)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Rubdownman.com And suddenly I had a business. But after a while I started craving legitimacy. I wanted a real business. And I didn't want to go to jail. So I got serious, I went to school, I got certified and here I am. Now I'm legitimate. Or I was until today. You come in and...you're the first "happy ending" I've given in the studio. So I'm pretty disappointed in myself. I don't want to give handjob for a living anymore. I want to run a real business. So that's my story.

MR. MILLER

But how did you know all these guys were really straight? Maybe they were trapping YOU. Maybe they were *pretending* to be nervous cause they were one step ahead of you. Maybe they figured out your con. Maybe they were manipulating you to get you to jack them off. Maybe they were just your garden-variety homosexual looking for a free hand-out, so to speak.

ANDY

No, I don't think so. They were all really masculine like you. Most had wedding rings. Like you.

MR. MILLER

I know a lot of really masculine gay guys.

ANDY

I can tell. I have straight-dar. It's the opposite of gaydar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (40)

MR. MILLER

So if I had come in here and said, "We have mutual gay friends on Facebook and I saw your pics and I think you're really hot and I really want to fool around with you but one of your friends told me you were exclusively into straight guys...and I'm always up for a challenge...so...what if I told you I don't really work at the carpet store, and I'm not really married, and I just bought this fake wedding ring yesterday and that I'm actually a waiter at Rosie's in Wilton Manors...if I told you all that...what would you say?"

Andy is disturbed.

ANDY

You're a waiter at Rosies?

(beat)

I just gave a free handjob to a Rosie's waiter?

MR. MILLER

Would you prefer I work at Alibis.

ANDY

At least Jay Marks.

MR. MILLER

Sorry.

ANDY

What the fuck is going on here?

MR. MILLER

I like you. That's what's going on. I like you. That's all. I wanted to meet you. I wanted to meet you for about a year now. But I wasn't sure how. I saw your pics on Facebook and I developed a sort of crush on you. We have 13 mutual friends. I was gonna send you a friend request but you have 847 friends and I didn't want to be number 848. I wanted to get spend some time with you. Alone. Mike Golin told me I wouldn't have a chance. He said you don't date and you work a lot and you have no interest in a relationship.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (41)

ANDY
You're friends with Mike Golin?

MR. MILLER
It's Ft. Lauderdale. Everybody's friends
with everybody.

ANDY
How do you know Mike Golin?

MR. MILLER
We sing in the chorus together.

ANDY
The Gay Men's Chorus?

Mr. Miller nods yes.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oh God, please tell me you're not a
soprano.

Andy goes and gets his cel phone and opens up Facebook.

ANDY (CONT'D)
What's your real name, "Mr. Miller"?

MR. MILLER
Really? I should make it that easy for
you? Come on, do a little investigating.

Looking at Facebook.

ANDY
Facebook suggests I send a friend request
to a Wesley Foster because we have 13
mutual friends...including Mike Golin.
Are you Wesley Foster.

MR. MILLER
I am.

Andy still looks at his Facebook.

ANDY
And here you are at Gay Days Disney. And
here you are at Wicked. And here you are
at the Women's March. And here you are
at the Winter Party and...you are the
gayest person I have ever jacked off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (42)

MR. MILLER

And what's wrong with that?

ANDY

Nothing. Nothing at all. Before I met you I thought I was the gayest person I'd ever jacked off. Wesley, I'm sorry. I'm just not attracted to you. You seem like a super nice guy but you just aren't my type.

MR. MILLER

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa...what the fuck are you talking about? I was your type an hour ago. An hour ago I was your dream man. An hour ago you broke all your rules for me. And now that you know more about me I'm not your type? Seriously? Cause I didn't really vote for Donald Fucking Trump. Cause I'm not a bigot or a homophobe? Are you really only attracted to stupidity? Are you joking? That is fucked up. I thought maybe we could go to dinner...see a movie...something...I thought we were connecting.

ANDY

We were connecting...but you lied to me...you're a fucking liar, Wesley...

MR. MILLER

And you're a fucking liar too, Andy...by your own admission...we're both liars...so we're perfect for each other. I'm not asking you to marry me I'm asking you to go on a fucking date. Let's just have dinner. See a movie. I really have been following you on Facebook for about a year and I think you're adorable. I love the video where you dressed up your cat as Adele for Halloween. Come on. Can I quote Madonna? "Open Your Heart."

ANDY

(beat)

"Papa Don't Preach."

MR. MILLER

(singing)

"You only see what your eyes want to see
How can life be what you want it to be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (43)

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

You're frozen
When your heart's not open"

ANDY

I think that's enough Madonna for the
day.

MR. MILLER

Come on, let me take you to dinner? I
get a 20% discount at Rosie's.

ANDY

I bet you do.

MR. MILLER

Can I kiss you?
(beat)
Please. I really want to kiss you.

Andy is nervous. Mr. Miller slowly approaches him and they
share a long passionate kiss.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Can I kiss you again?

They kiss again.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

Hold on.

Mr. Miller goes and finds the iPhone. Puts on music.

Music Cue: Make You Feel My Love by Adele

Mr. Miller goes to Andy, offers his hand for a dance. They
slow dance. They get slower. More vulnerable. After the
1:40 minute mark Mr. Miller speaks....

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)

I want to know you. I want to know you
outside of this room. In the real world.
I want to know you out there. Can we get
out of here? Are you hungry? Let me buy
you dinner.

ANDY

Wesley, I'm not looking for a boyfriend.

MR. MILLER

I'm not either. I'm straight. I am so
straight. I'm actually a homophobe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (44)

ANDY
Now you're talking!

Andy grabs him and kisses him passionately.

MR. MILLER
I swear I voted for Donald Trump.

ANDY
Oh God yes.

Andy bends over the massage table.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oh yes!!! Come on fuck me! Make America
Great Again!

MR. MILLER
Honey, he's gonna be fucking you for the
next 4 years.

They both laugh. Look at each other. They become serious.

ANDY
God, I fear for this country.

MR. MILLER
Me, too. That's why we gotta stick
together. This is no time to be alone.

ANDY
So dinner?

MR. MILLER
Rosie's.

ANDY
Shall we go like this or...?

MR. MILLER
The customers would love it.

ANDY
Okay, let's go. One meal, that's all I'm
committing to. Let's go before I change
my mind. And please don't post it on
Facebook. I'm serious.

MR. MILLER
Deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (45)

They grab hands and walk out of the studio naked shutting the door behind them. Two seconds pass. They quickly re-enter laughing. They gather up their clothes.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
Yeah, that's a bad idea.

ANDY
Time to get dressed.

MR. MILLER
Back to reality. I don't need to get arrested.

ANDY
Are those really your clothes?

MR. MILLER
Hell no! I got 'em at Walmart.

ANDY
They're so bad. They really turned me on.

MR. MILLER
I like you better without clothes.

They both start to get dressed.

ANDY
You know I should have known you were a scam when you started lipsyncing Adele. I'm such a fool.

MR. MILLER
And for the record my favorite Will and Grace character is also Karen.

ANDY
So basically I know nothing about you and you know everything about me.

MR. MILLER
The beauty of Facebook.

ANDY
I'm deleting my account. You ready?

MR. MILLER
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (46)

Mr. Miller kisses him one more time. Leaning against the door of the studio. They both smile.

MR. MILLER (CONT'D)
Mmmmmmm. Now that's a happy ending.

They kiss again as the following music plays...

Music Cue: Open your Heart by Madonna (fading up from the 50 second mark)

MADONNA
"...I've had to work much harder than
this For something I want don't try and
resist me
Open your heart to me
I hold the lock and you hold the key
Open your heart to me, darling
I'll give you love if you, you turn the
key..."

They shut off the lights so the studio is now barely lit and they exit shutting the door behind them.

Beat

Black-out.

Curtain Call