

Hook Ups Vol. 1

By

Ronnie Larsen

And

Josh Hartwell

Peter Kennedy

Irene L. Pynn

Hook Ups Vol. 1

CHARACTERS

Phillip
Marshall
Lewis
Jonathan
Gio
Ronnie
The Wife
Peggy

PROLOGUE: HOTLINE BLING

Sound Cue: Pre-Show Music fades out.

Light Cue: House Fades to black

In the darkness and silence we hear...

Sound Cue: Classic AOL Dial Up Sound followed by "You've Got Mail."

Followed by

Sound Cue: Hotline Bling

As the modem connects, the curtain opens to reveal an all-white set. There is a bed center stage, two night stands with lamps, two doorways on either side, a table with some pottery and books, two chairs.

A man, Phillip, stands on the bed naked with his back to the audience. Two other men Gio and Jonathan are on either side of the bed. All three men are facing upstage. They begin taking selfies for an online dating app. Multiple poses and expressions. Jonathan and Gio exit but Phillip continues. Once he is done. He uploads them to the site. He goes and puts on a robe. Gets a drink.

Sits at the foot of the bed and waits.

Music Cue: Hotline Bling fades out.

And he waits. Waits.

Suddenly

Sound Cue: Grindr hits

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly he starts getting hits on Grindr and we hear the sound of the notifications. He smiles. He is loved.

He becomes aware of the audience. Smiles at them seductively. He reads the names of the people nearby.

SCENE: INTRO TO GRINDR

PHILLIP

Need4Seed, EatMyNut, SweetAnalTop,
MrPiss, ButtPlugMan, TheCuban, Fat4You,
MissPiggy...

(beat)

Seriously, it says MissPiggy. I'm not
joking. It says MissPiggy is 20 feet
away. Hnnnnnn.

He surveys the audience.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

MissPiggy are you out there? I want to
be your Kermit. Don't be shy MissPiggy.

Suddenly "MissPiggy" enters. He is a chubby handsome man.

MARSHALL AKA MISSPIGGY

Okay, let me explain this whole MissPiggy
thing. It started as a joke. I hate
Grindr. I think it's boring. I use to
never get hits on Grindr. Let's be
honest, fat people are not really welcome
on Grindr. I do much better on Growler
and Scruff. But anyway, my friend said I
should change my profile pic to something
sexier so I made my profile pic a pig.
Just a regular pig face. Not a cartoon,
not MissPiggy. Just a real picture of a
real pig. I thought it was funny. And
the minute I did I started getting hits.

Sound Cue: Grindr Notifications

MARSHALL

Some guys told me I was hot. Some guys
just wrote LOL. But one guy wrote oink,
so I wrote back oink then he wrote back
oink oink and that got boring really
fast. But then one guy actually wrote to
me and said...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONNIE

I'm gonna go out on a limb here and guess that's really not what you look like? But if you did it would be okay because however you look that's just fine. I hope you know that. Even pigs are beautiful. PS Id love to see what you really look like. I want to see the real you right now. Exactly as you are. Do me a favor, take a special selfie just for me holding up two fingers so I know it's really you. Will you do that for me?

MARSHALL

(typing and smiling)
Ok...
(takes a vulnerable selfie with two fingers)
This is me. Right now. I hope you like.

RONNIE

Yeah, we aren't really a match but take care.

MARSHALL

(typing)
Fuck you. Smileyface. How bout a picture of me holding one finger up. And that's why I hate Grindr.

Marshall exits.

PHILLIP

(to audience)
Everyone knows what Grindr is right?
(waits)
Does anyone here not know what Grindr is? Probably the guy sitting next to you can explain it.
(to audience)
How many people here are actually on Grindr?
(to one of them)
What's your name on Grindr? Hold on...
(checks Grindr)
Are you...? How bout...? Who is....?
Stand up if you're..."
(to audience)
Can someone here please explain what Grindr is to those who don't know or are pretending not to know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hopefully a guy in the audience explains.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

So that's Grindr. It's an app on your phone and it tells you who's nearby and looking for sex. They also have Scruff and Growler for guys who like bears. And there's also Adam4Adam and Tinder and of course, my favorite, Craigslist...dot org?

(to audience)

Has anyone here ever hooked up on Craigslist? Raise your hands. And if you like older guys I recommend SilverDaddies.com And if you like chubby guys there's BiggerCity...basically, if you have a cel phone or a laptop and you can't get laid, there is something seriously wrong with you.

RONNIE

See, it all started with AOL.

MARSHALL

That's not true, it all started with Party Lines, anybody remember Party Lines where a group of guys would all be on the phone at the same time and all talking at the same time and you had to find a voice you liked and get him to like you back and if you liked each other you could take it "private". It was chaos. But exciting.

SCENE: PARTY LINES

The stage goes red and we hear a sexy recording, as numbers are mentioned different guys comes out and fill the stage.

VOICE OVER

Hi, you've reached the hot and nasty line. Press 1 to hear messages for tops.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Press 2 to hear messages for bottoms.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)

3 for bears and big men.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
4 for bisexuals.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
5 for jocks and
bodybuilders.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
6 for oral obsession.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
7 for raunch, kink and fetish.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
8 for the unusual.

A woman enters.

VOICE OVER (cont'd) (CONT'D)
9 for none of the above. You
will have ten seconds to make your
choice.

PHILLIP
Hello, hello? Is anybody out there?
Hello?

LEWIS
Hello.

PHILLIP
Hello.

LEWIS
What are you looking for?

PHILLIP
Actually I've never...

LEWIS
Speak up. I can't hear you.

PHILLIP
I said actually I've never called before.

MARSHALL
Yeah, right.

PHILLIP
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEWIS

Just ignore him. So what are you into?

MARSHALL

Any tops on the line?

PHILLIP

What did you say?

MARSHALL

Any tops on the line?

PHILLIP

No, the other guy.

LEWIS

I said what are you into.

RONNIE

Any cocksuckers on the line?

MARSHALL

Right here.

RONNIE

Yeah. Do you have a number I can call you at?

MARSHALL

Actually, I need to call out.

RONNIE

Me too.

LEWIS

Is the first timer still there?

PHILLIP

Yeah, I'm right here.

LEWIS

Do you want to call me?

PHILLIP

What's your number?

LEWIS

861...

PHILLIP

8-6-what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RONNIE
Anybody out there looking for a daddy?

LEWIS
Where are you calling from?

RONNIE
The city.

LEWIS
What part?

PHILLIP
Hey, is the guy with the 8-6 number still on?

RONNIE
Downtown. Are you looking to go out or stay in?

LEWIS
Stay in.

RONNIE
Can I give you a call?

LEWIS
You looking to go out?

RONNIE
Yeah. Can I give you a call.

LEWIS
Sure, my number is...

RONNIE
Wait.

Bill checks to see if he has a pen on him, he doesn't.

LEWIS
Ready?

RONNIE
Yeah, go.

LEWIS
861-5079

RONNIE
861-5075?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LEWIS
9. 5079.

RONNIE
5079.

LEWIS
Yeah.

RONNIE
Ok 861-5079.

LEWIS
Correct.

RONNIE
I'll call you right back.

PHILLIP
Hello. Hello?

JONATHAN
What are you looking for?

PHILLIP
Well, I thought I was looking for him.

JONATHAN
Who?

PHILLIP
861-5079.

JONATHAN
Call him.

PHILLIP
No. That's Ok.

RONNIE
Are there any cocksuckers on the line.

MARSHALL
Right here.

RONNIE
I think we spoke earlier.

MARSHALL
Oh, maybe we did.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RONNIE

Any other cocksuckers out there?

PHILLIP

Doesn't sound like it?

MARSHALL

Hello? Anybody out there looking to get together?

PHILLIP

Maybe. Who's this?

MARSHALL

Jack.

PHILLIP

Hi, I'm Phillip. Hello? Hello? Jack? Jack?

GIO

Jack got off, honey.

PHILLIP

I think you're right. So do you call this line a lot? Hello? Hello. Hello? Anybody out there? Helloooo?

GIO

Yeah, I'm here.

PHILLIP

How are you doing?

GIO

Absolutely fabulous.

PHILLIP

This is my first time calling. I have friends who call but I've never called before so you know it's pretty interesting. Do you call a lot? You still there?

(Pause.)

Hello. Hello, anybody there? Hello, anybody out there? Anybody out there just want to talk? Hello. Helloooo?

MARSHALL

But soon the party lines gave way to AOL and the infamous AOL Chatrooms.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

Now instead of being on your phone and everyone talking at the same time you could hang out in a chatroom and type the same thing over and over and over trying to get attention. Sometimes the rooms were packed and you couldn't even get in.

Chatroom Scene

GIO

Howdy, Men welcome to Ft. Lauderdale M4M, I am the moderator, BeeGeesFan1017.

PHILLIP

Hey BeeGeesFan1017. Nice chat room. Thanks for hosting such a great chat.

JONATHAN

Oh we have an ass kisser. Welcome ass kisser. Admin loves to have his ass kissed.

GIO

HotTop23 you have been warned.

JONATHAN

Anybody want to hook up? Anybody want to hook up? Anybody want to hook up? Anybody want to hook up.

BEEGEEES FAN

No spammin, please or you will be booted.

RONNIE

I really need a cocksucker.

BEEGEEES FAN

Keep it clean OralMan30, you've been warned.

JONATHAN

Anybody want to hook up? Anybody want to hook up? Anybody want to hook up?

GIO

I wasn't kidding...Bye.

PHILLIP

Good job, Admin.

RONNIE

Seriously, I really need a cocksucker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

GIO
And bye bye OralMan30.

Phillip and Gio are now the only ones on stage.

GIO (CONT'D)
And then all of a sudden the room would go silent. And no one would be talking. 30 men in a chatroom and no one talking. Maybe they were afraid of the admin. Maybe they were having private chats. Maybe they fell asleep. It was always a mystery. An AOL mystery.

Gio slowly exits.

Phillip looks around the empty stage.

PHILLIP
Hello. Hello...anybody there? Hello, anybody awake? Anybody want to chat? Hello. Helloooo?

Sound Cue: Talk to Me Baby by Peggy Lee

SCENE: TALK TO ME

One of the actors lip syncs in drag with a giant cel phone and does suggestive things with it while two other actors dressed as cel phones perform as her back up numbers.

WOMAN OR DRAG PERFORMER
Talk
To me baby.
Tell me lies
Tell me lies, as sweet as
apple pies.
And if your lips have never told a fib
You might adlib with your eyes.
Ooooh
Tell me I'm marvelous
Exaggerate
Prevaricate
If you must,
Just
Talk
To me baby
Soft and low
Then if you decide
It's really so
Swear you'll be mine
Forever

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOMAN OR DRAG PERFORMER (CONT'D)

Otherwise
Just talk to me and
Tell me lies

SCENE: LEWIS AND GIO

Segue into a house with a guy getting ready for a date. He is listening to Peggy Lee and singing along. Then he answers the door.

LEWIS

Umm. Hi, come in.

GIO

Thanks.

LEWIS

Uh, you got here fast.

GIO

Well, you know. I was only 2700 feet away. I live on the top floor.

LEWIS

Yeah. Cool, cool. Do you want something to drink?

GIO

No, I'm fine.

LEWIS

You're sure?

GIO

Yeah.

LEWIS

I have Coke, Diet Coke, beer...

GIO

No. I'm totally fine.

LEWIS

Water?

GIO

No, really. I'm fine.

LEWIS

Ok.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIO
I'm just really horny.

LEWIS
You know umm, you don't really look like
your profile picture.

GIO
I don't?

LEWIS
No.

GIO
Really?

LEWIS
No. And your profile said you were 150.

GIO
Yeah?

LEWIS
You're not 150.

GIO
I'm not?

LEWIS
No.

GIO
Oh, I thought I was.

LEWIS
You're at least 170.

GIO
Really?

LEWIS
At least.

GIO
Well. I'm sorry.

LEWIS
I'm 170.

GIO
Really?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEWIS

And I just like guys who are smaller.

GIO

Smaller than me?

LEWIS

Yeah.

GIO

Oh, sorry.

LEWIS

Oh, it's Ok, it's just...

GIO

You don't want to do it?

LEWIS

Uh... no.

GIO

Oh.

SCENE: THE PROFILES - THESE WILL BE EDITED TO FIT THE ACTORS

MARSHALL

Well, I'm 5'9" brown hair, brown eyes, 150 pounds, smooth body, a swimmer's build, and I have about a 7 inch cock.

PHILLIP

Yeah, I'm about 5'11" I have blonde hair, blue eyes, and a mustache. I weigh about 155 to 160 pounds. Sort of a swimmer's build and hung about 8 inches.

LEWIS

Well I'm, 160 and I have a really smooth body. Kind of a swimmer's build and I have a good tan and my hair is curly and I'm, um, well I think I'm pretty handsome.

THE RONNIE

I've been told I'm very good looking. I've never had any complaints. I don't think you'll be disappointed. I mean if you are, fine. I mean, I'm not a body builder or anything but I consider myself to be very attractive. I run a lot. I have a runner's build.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONNIE

I have a swimmer's build. I'm 150, brown hair, brown eyes. I'm 5'9" and I'm about 8 inches.

JONATHAN

I work out occasionally. I'm very in shape. Pretty masculine. I'm 5'11" and I'm pretty versatile although I prefer being a bottom. I like very long sessions.

GIO

I'm definitely into leather but if you're not that's ok. I'm 6'1" very in shape. I have an eight inch dick, very thick with low hanging balls. I'm very masculine and you should be too.

SCENE 1 FRANKIE AND HIS SEX ADDICTION

JONATHAN

I've always been very promiscuous and moving to San Francisco four years ago definitely changed things. I went from being very promiscuous to being very very promiscuous. Well, a close friend was kind enough to inform me that I was "sexually compulsive" and talked me into going to an S.A. meeting. Sexaholics Anonymous. My friend said he had achieved sexual sobriety and serenity and that I could too. So I went, and no kidding, like half of San Francisco was there. I kept looking around for Dianne Feinstien. So we start off by standing in a circle holding hands and we recite the S.A. prayer about God granting us the ability to let go of our need to suck cock. Something like that, I don't know. And of course I end up holding the hand of the most gorgeous guy I'd ever seen.

Guy appears in a spotlight.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Kind of like him, but not him.

Man exits, dejected

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Well, I start getting a raging hard-on and I have to kind of push my butt back like this so no one will notice. And then we sat down which I was grateful for, and everyone starts talking about their sexual activities. Which I loved, because usually I have to pay two dollars a minute to hear this kind of talk and here I was getting it for free. Well, the first guy says, "I was sucking dick at Buena Vista Park and it left me feeling so empty." And of course I'm thinking Buena Vista Park? Buena Vista Park? Where is that again? And then another guy goes "I was on my tenth day of sexual sobriety but then I slipped and I went to this dirty bookstore to get a blow job." But he didn't say which dirty bookstore so I got really irritated. So finally the meeting ended and I ran. To Buena Vista Park. And I swear within a half hour the bushes were filled. With men from the meeting. I was so grateful to my friend for telling me about this group and I couldn't wait for next week to find out about more cruising spots. But after about a month of going, I started to think that maybe I did have a problem. Maybe I was a sex addict. Doesn't that sound awful? Sex addict. Well, six months later I moved to Fresno, California. The best little city in the world. Don't ask. And I vowed that my anonymous sex days were over. No more parks. No more porno theaters. No more sex clubs. And I was serious. I really thought it was behind me. So it's my first day in Fresno and I wake up at 8 AM on a Sunday morning with nothing to do. So I decided to pay a little visit to the Fresno Zoo in Roeding Park. It sounded wholesome enough. So I get there around 9:30 and there were like twenty cars circling the park. And I think "My, what a popular zoo. I wonder why no one is parking. And I wonder why these men didn't bring their families." And all of a sudden, eureka, there I was like Christopher Columbus discovering a New World.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

You know, I've heard that salmon return to the same place each year to spawn. And that they have no trouble finding the right place. I love that don't you? It's like they have to go. They have to spawn. They don't go to meetings to talk through their addiction to spawning. They just do it. It's their nature and they accept it. My little poodle Michael, spends half his day humping everything in the house and he's so happy. He's so satisfied. And when my friends come over they say "How cute, how sweet." No one ever says "Get that dog in a twelve step program. That dog is a sex addict. That dog needs to find sexual serenity." If the dog wants to fuck, it fucks. I like that.

Music Cue: Telephone by Lady Gaga

TINDER: SWIPING CAROUSAL

The men rotate on and off stage as Jonathan swipes the, on and off stage. They all try very hard to catch the eye of Jonathan. Two men, Phillip and Lewis swipe on at the same time and bump into each other, they look at each other and tear off each others clothes and get into bed and have frantic crazy sex.

LEWIS

Oh fuck yeah, you like that you little whore? Does that feel good in your tight little pussy hole? Talk to me. Tell me you like it.

PHILLIP

I like it.

LEWIS

Tell me you love it.

PHILLIP

I love it.

LEWIS

Tell me you love my big cock in your tight pussy hole.

PHILLIP

I love your big...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEWIS
Shut up, bitch, just take my cock, God,
you're such a fucking whore, yeah you
want it harder...?

Frankie pounds Phillip harder...

PHILLIP
(barely audible)
Uh-huh...

LEWIS
Oh fuck, yes, I'm gonna shoot my load in
your hole. You want my babies? Yeah, do
you want me to get you pregnant, bitch?

PHILLIP
(barely audible, worn out)
Uh-huh...

LEWIS
Oh fuck, I'm gonna cum...I'm gonna
cum...I'm cumming...I'm
cumming...AHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

Frankie comes. The talking immediately stops. The
transaction is over.

Zero talking.

Phillip watches Lewis get dressed. Phillip wants to talk but
he's nervous.

Finally, Lewis is dressed.

LEWIS (CONT'D)
(barely audible)
See ya later.

Lewis exits and Phillip sits for a while...sad, lonely,
bored, amused...goes back on his phone, we hear the Grindr
sounds.

Sound Cue: Grindr Sounds segue into an airport sound.

SCENE: A SUDDEN LOSS OF ALTITUDE

A hotel room. Gio is sitting on the edge of the bed, nursing
a hangover. After a moment, he lifts his head out of his
hands and looks behind him at the still sleeping figure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GIO
(cradling his head again)
Oh, Jesus...

Gio pours himself a shot from the near-empty whiskey bottle on the night stand and downs it in one gulp, sputtering.

The figure behind him stirs and sits up slowly. It is Marshall. He grins and sleepily puts his arms around Gio.

GIO (CONT'D)
Oh, hey...hi!

MARSHALL
Morning.

GIO
Sorry, I didn't mean to wake you.

MARSHALL
Don't be. You're nice to wake up to.
(runs his fingers through Gio's
hair)
I like you. You have fun hair.

GIO
Thanks?

MARSHALL
Your profile said that you had a swimmer's build, but I think that you're more of a "large and solid" kind of guy.

GIO
Yeah, well, yours said that you were "versatile", so I think we're about even.

MARSHALL
No, no, I meant that as a compliment. I like a substantial guy.

GIO
How about guys with substance? Do you like them, too?

MARSHALL
There aren't really a lot of those on Grindr.

GIO
Well, I'm one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MARSHALL

Me, too.

Marshall leans in for a kiss, but Gio stands, pretending not to notice.

GIO

I should get going. I've got an early flight to LA.

MARSHALL

Is that where you live?

GIO

No.

MARSHALL

I had you pegged as a New Englander with that Boston accent of yours.

GIO

Gives me away every time.

(pause)

How about you? Where are you from?

MARSHALL

Miami. I'm just up here for business.

GIO

I see.

MARSHALL

Are you through here a lot?

GIO

I get laid over here sometimes.

MARSHALL

What a coincidence. I get laid here now and then, too.

GIO

(snickering)

You're a piece of work, "Marshall."

MARSHALL

(air quoting)

Thanks, "Gio."

GIO

That's actually my real name, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MARSHALL
It's very butch.

GIO
Want to compare driver's licenses?

MARSHALL
No, I'll take your word for it.

GIO
Too bad. I'd love to see yours.

MARSHALL
Back in my hotel room, I'm afraid.

GIO
Convenient.

Gio drains the remains of the whiskey and begins dressing.

MARSHALL
What time is your flight?

GIO
7:44.

MARSHALL
I'm here until noon checkout. Why don't you take a later flight? We can hang out. Wreck the bed a few more times. Sample a few of the recreational brownies I picked up in Denver.

GIO
I can't. I have to go to work.

MARSHALL
Oh. What do you do?

GIO
I work for the airline.

MARSHALL
Wow...how come I never get flight attendants like you? Usually they're about as straight-acting as Truman Capote.

GIO
(incredulous)
Are you serious?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MARSHALL

What?

GIO

First of all, fuck you and your
internalized homophobia...

MARSHALL

Whoa, I...

GIO

Why does every gay man equate being
masculine with being straight?

MARSHALL

I....

GIO

Second, way to perpetuate the gender
stereotype of the gay male flight
attendant. Not all of them are gay, and
wherever they fall on the spectrum of
masculinity has nothing to do with their
job.

MARSHALL

Are you done lecturing me about...

GIO

And third, I'm not a flight attendant.
I'm the one flying the goddamn plane.

Marshall watches speechlessly as Gio dons the shirt of his
pilot uniform.

GIO (CONT'D)

Look, let's just chalk this up to a fun
evening and leave it at that, okay? I'm
going to GIOate.

Gio grabs his cell phone off the night stand and thumbs
through his messages quickly.

MARSHALL

You're...you're the PILOT?

GIO

I think we've established that already.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MARSHALL

You're flying the fucking PLANE? You just drank a shot of whiskey right in front of me! We were drinking all last night!

GIO

And that was some cheap ass airport whiskey you bought, by the way.

MARSHALL

Are you INSANE? You're in no condition to be flying an airplane!

Gio walks up to Marshall slowly and takes his chin in his hand, staring down at him levelly.

GIO

Do I look drunk to you?

MARSHALL

It doesn't matter how you look. It's in your system. I can smell it on your breath!

GIO

All I need is some coffee, an onion bagel with lox, mouthwash, and gum...I'll be good to go.

MARSHALL

You can't be serious.

GIO

I'm not even remotely drunk. The FAA dictates eight hours, bottle to throttle, and that's overkill. I know that I can get by with four when I need to. I've done it before.

MARSHALL

(leaping up)

What about a breathalyzer, for Christ's sake? Don't they make you take one every time you get on a plane?

GIO

They're randomized, and I've only had three of them in seven years. It's a calculated risk. You know...like unprotected sex?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

MARSHALL

(pause)

What are you saying?

GIO

What do you think I'm saying?

MARSHALL

I...are you...?

GIO

No.

Marshall exhales shakily.

Gio starts putting on his shoes. He hops on one leg trying to get them on and falls with a thud.

MARSHALL

(pause)

You are not getting on that plane.

Marshall gets up and stands in front of the door as Gio rises.

GIO

What are you doing?

MARSHALL

It's reckless and morally reprehensible that you'd even think about it. You cannot do this.

GIO

(advancing)

Really? You're going to try and stop me, big guy?

Marshall winces and turns away as GIO stands inches from him.

MARSHALL

I'll...I'll report you! I'll call the airline and report you!

GIO

Oh, I don't think you will...Congressman.

Marshall is stricken. Gio grabs his throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

GIO (CONT'D)

You fucking hypocrite. I knew who you were the second you opened that door. You're the "family values" guy from Virginia. Aren't you, Grady?

Gio pulls Marshall away and tosses him on the bed.

GIO (CONT'D)

You're lecturing ME about putting other people's lives at risk? What about your wife, Grady? Do you think about her health when you're whoring around at hotels during Republican conventions? What about the thousands of gay taxpayers you've screwed over by denying them legal benefits and protection against discrimination? You're disgusting.

MARSHALL

That didn't stop you from hooking up last night, did it? You said you recognized me right from the start. Where were your high moral standards then, asshole?

GIO

Well. The whiskey helped some.

MARSHALL

I'll do it. I swear to God, I'll call the airline. You'll never fly again.

GIO

(taking out his phone)

Okay.

(texts for a moment)

Here. I just texted you the number for air traffic control at DIA. Knock yourself out.

MARSHALL

Bullshit.

GIO

I'm calling your bluff, Grady. And if I'm approached for a breathalyzer test before or after I get off that plane, I will fucking ruin you. Your career, your life, will be over. Do you get me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

MARSHALL

(pause)

Get out.

GIO

This is MY room, you idiot. I'm leaving now. There better not be any charges to the mini bar or porn station when I get my bill.

Gio grabs his flight bag from underneath the bed and starts zipping it up, his back to Marshall.

Marshall's face hardens. He picks up the empty whiskey bottle and hefts it, considering it as a weapon.

GIO (CONT'D)

You might want to consider a new profile photo, too. The headless torso look is so cliché.

Marshall raises the bottle, torn by indecision.

GIO (CONT'D)

By the way, I emailed my friend a screen shot of our texts. You can never be too careful, can you?

Marshall lowers the bottle. Gio turns.

GIO (CONT'D)

Well, thanks again for a lovely evening.

MARSHALL

You're really getting on that plane, aren't you?

GIO

Calculated risk, Grady. Just like I'm betting on you being a coward. That's what men like you do, isn't it? Goodbye, Congressman Marshall.

Gio exits.

After a moment, Marshall takes out his phone and stares at it in an agony of indecision. Finally, with a shaking hand, he begins to reach for it.

Sound Cue: iPhone ring

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

Suddenly, the phone rings jarringly. He grabs it and checks the caller ID.

Marshall closes his eyes and takes a deep breath before answering.

MARSHALL

Hi, honey...no, no, I was awake. I was just about to go down the restaurant for an early breakfast...are the kids up yet?

We hear the sound of an airplane in the distance. It rises to a crescendo, drowning out the rest of the conversation.

Sound Cue: Call Me Maybe

One by one the men enter on their phones typing away while Call Me Maybe plays but they do not hear it. At the chorus they all lipsynch the words:

ALL ACTORS

Hey, I just met, and this is crazy, but here's my number, so call me maybe, it's hard to look right, at you baby, but here's my number, so call me maybe...

On the next verse the actors suddenly begin to flirt with the audience except Ronnie and Jonathan who head upstage and get in a position for a blowjob.

All the actors glide off stage as we focus on the blowjob.

SCENE: PISSED OFF

RONNIE

Oh yeah, shoot it on my face,

JONATHAN

I'm gonna shoot it on your face...

RONNIE

Yeah, shoot it on my face.

JONATHAN

You ready?

RONNIE

Fuck yes,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

JONATHAN
Open your mouth...

RONNIE
Awwwww...

JONATHAN
Get ready...

RONNIE
(speaking with his mouth open)
Oh yeah, come on...

JONATHAN
(cumming)
Ohhhh...Ohhhh...Ohhh....oh....fuck...

Jonathan shoots a huge load all over Ronnie's face. Ronnie begins to wipe up as Jonathan pulls up his pants. Ronnie stays on his knees.

RONNIE
Dude, that was hot.

JONATHAN
You liked that?

RONNIE
Fuck yes.

JONATHAN
You like to get nasty, huh?

RONNIE
Extremely.

JONATHAN
That's hot. We might have to do this again.

RONNIE
Anytime.

JONATHAN
Hey, where's your bathroom? I gotta piss.

RONNIE
(indicates himself)
Right here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

JONATHAN
No, seriously.

RONNIE
I'm serious.

JONATHAN
No, come on, really where's your
bathroom.

RONNIE
Give it to me.

JONATHAN
You want to drink my piss?

RONNIE
Fuck, yes.

JONATHAN
Oh hell, no, that's disgusting.
(laughing)
Dude, you're so gross. No way.

RONNIE
Uh, dude, you just came all over my face.

JONATHAN
Yeah, that's totally different.

RONNIE
They're both body fluids, so what? Piss
is actually cleaner than cum.

JONATHAN
Dude, that's really nasty. I gotta go,
where's your bathroom.

RONNIE
I'll pay you extra.

JONATHAN
No way.

RONNIE
So you'll pee in my toilet but not on me?
Even for money? My toilet is more
deserving of your piss than I am?!?! And
my toilet isn't offering you an extra 100
bucks. That doesn't make any fucking
sense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

JONATHAN

I'm sorry but it's just really gross.

RONNIE

Well, a lot of people think having cum on your face is gross.

JONATHAN

Look, I'm just not into it. Sorry. I don't know what to say. You paid me to cum on your face and I did.

RONNIE

I thought you were open-minded.

JONATHAN

I am.

RONNIE

No you're not. You're boring.

JONATHAN

Hey.

RONNIE

Your profile said, "very open-minded, I'll try anything once, twice if I like it."

JONATHAN

Well I don't consider taking a piss to be a sex act.

RONNIE

Well I do and it really turns me on.

JONATHAN

And I'm sorry, we all have limits, its just not my thing.

RONNIE

I know it's not your thing. It's my thing. I'm paying you. It doesn't have to be your thing. You don't have to do anything.

JONATHAN

I'm sorry, I just can't. It's not gonna happen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

RONNIE

You really should change your profile.
"Not open-minded at all, totally selfish
in the bedroom, it's all about me."

JONATHAN

Dude, I just really have to piss. Can I
please use your bathroom?

RONNIE

I'm sorry, it's closed for repairs.

JONATHAN

I'm not kidding. I have to go.

RONNIE

Gimme a hundred dollars and you can use
my toilet. We all have limits.

JONATHAN

Dude, I have to go.

RONNIE

Yeah, you really do. There's the door.
You can pee on the street.

JONATHAN

So you're basically a cunt.

RONNIE

Go fuck yourself. You're like the
world's worst hooker. I'm gonna give you
a really bad Yelp review.

JONATHAN

Wow, you are literally pissed off.

RONNIE

You're hilarious.

JONATHAN

I'm gonna go. I hope you find what
you're looking for.

RONNIE

And I hope you piss your pants in the
elevator. Take care.

Jonathan leaves.

Knock knock

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

Ronnie exits.

SCENE: COOKIES

MARSHALL
Hey come on in.

PHILLIP
Thanks...Dad.

MARSHALL
You're a cute kid.

PHILLIP
Thanks.
(beat)
I never hooked up from SilverDaddies
before but it looks like I lucked out.

MARSHALL
Oh, that's nice of you. I've had a
profile on their for about 5 years. It
pays off some time. Lots of guys have
Daddy issues, I guess.

PHILLIP
I know I do.

MARSHALL
So you're gonna suck Daddy's cock real
good?

PHILLIP
Yes, sir.

MARSHALL
You said you liked straight guys, right?

PHILLIP
Absolutely.

MARSHALL
Well I'm married and I fucked my wife
this morning so I hope that's straight
enough for you.

PHILLIP
Oh, fuck that's so fucking hot. I wish I
could watch you fuck your wife one day.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

MARSHALL

You're a little pervert aren't you? Why don't you get on your knees and suck Daddy's cock.

PHILLIP

Yes, sir.

He begins...

MARSHALL

Oh, yeah, great job. Good boy. You like that straight cock?

PHILLIP

Hmmmmmm mmmmmmm.

MARSHALL

Yeah, I should bring my wife in here to watch you suck it? Would you like that?

PHILLIP

Oh fuck yes.

MARSHALL

Yeah, would that turn you on? My wife watching you suck my cock.

PHILLIP

Hmmmmmm. Totally.

MARSHALL

(calling off-stage)

Peggy. Peggy? Can you come in here? This kid wants you to watch him suck me off.

His wife comes out wearing and a very conservative dress and hairstyle and wiping her hands with a dish towel. Phillip is stunned. He has no idea how to react.

PEGGY

Keep sucking it, darling. This is very hot.

PHILLIP

Uh...

MARSHALL

Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

PEGGY

Honey, I think you're cocksucker is a little nervous.

PHILLIP

I just...

MARSHALL

I thought you liked straight guys.

PHILLIP

I do.

MARSHALL

So...?

PHILLIP

I'm not really into women.

PEGGY

I can leave, it's no problem.

MARSHALL

Hold on, I told you I was married and it turned you on and I asked if you wanted my wife to watch and you said yes...

PHILLIP

I thought it was just fantasy talk. I didn't really think you were married. I thought we were like role playing.

MARSHALL

Wait, so you only like guys who pretend to be straight.

PHILLIP

No. I really like straight guys but...

MARSHALL

And I'm really straight. I love fucking my wife.

PEGGY

He really does.

MARSHALL

But she doesn't like to suck dick.

PEGGY

I really don't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

MARSHALL

But she likes to watch.

PEGGY

I really do.

MARSHALL

So what's the problem?

PHILLIP

There's no problem, I just.

PEGGY

I think we need less talking and more sucking.

MARSHALL

I agree.

PEGGY

Suck his cock, dear. He likes it slow at first.

Phillip begins to suck it.

MARSHALL

Oh, yeah, that feels great.

PEGGY

Don't forget to lick the balls, dear.
(beat)
And lots of saliva.

A timer goes off. She gets up to leave.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

I'll be right back. I have some cookies in the oven.

Phillip looks over his shoulder.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Don't stop. You know you love that dick.

She exits and the BJ continues.

MARSHALL

Oh, yeah....I'm getting close.

PEGGY

(from off stage)
Hold on, wait for me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

She runs back on with a tray of cookies.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Oh yes, I want to see you take his load
like a good cumwhore.

PHILLIP

I don't think I can do this.

MARSHALL

I'm cumming.

He pushes his head down.

PEGGY

Oh, yes, swallow that load. Good boy.

It is over. They take a breather. Slightly awkward pause.
Then...

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Cookies?

Black out.

Music Cue: Mr. Telephone Man

SCENE: TELL ME YOUR NAME

Lights up to reveal Lewis getting dressed. Phillip watches.

LEWIS

See ya later.

PHILLIP

Wait. So, like... what's your name?

Lewis doesn't answer.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Come on. This is like the 5th time we've
hooked up. Come on. Can we just talk?
What's your name?

LEWIS

Read my profile.

PHILLIP

(reading)

"No games, no bs, no talking....I come
in... I fuck you...I leave." So you can't
even tell me your name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (20)

LEWIS
No.

PHILLIP
Really?

LEWIS
Joe.

PHILLIP
That's not your name.

LEWIS
Mike.

PHILLIP
Come on, tell me your real name.

LEWIS
Why?

PHILLIP
Cause I want to know.

LEWIS
Why?

PHILLIP
Cause I want to know. I just need a little more.

LEWIS
Bill.

PHILLIP
That's not your name.

LEWIS
Rick.

PHILLIP
Oh, Jesus Christ.

LEWIS
Oh my God, you just guessed it.

PHILLIP
You're funny.

LEWIS
I gotta go. I'll see you later.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (21)

PHILLIP

Just tell me your name, please. We're good, right? You like coming here? I don't stalk you. We only hook up when you want to hook up. Everything on your terms. I ask nothing, right? I never contact you first, I always wait for you, like we agreed. You know I'm sane. I just need a little more here. I just want to know your name. Please. I'm not asking you to go on a date or go to dinner or kiss me...I just want to know your name.

Lewis thinks for a long time.

LEWIS

Maybe next time. I gotta go.

Music Cue: No Smoke Without Fire from Gosford Park

Lewis sits and thinks for a while. Takes out his phone.

SCENE: THE WIFE

A woman enters looking at Phillip but he does not see her. She has a phone in her hand.

THE WIFE

I knew my son was gay when he was six years old. I just knew. Mothers know. He wasn't effeminate or "different" or troubled...but I just knew....he was articulate....he was outgoing...he would talk to strangers everywhere we went....we'd be in the supermarket and he would just start talking..."how was your day", "what's your name", "are you enjoying the weather"? I mean how many 6 year olds do you know that ask total strangers if they're enjoying the weather?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (22)

THE WIFE (CONT'D)

People would tell me my son was so "unique", so "different" than all the other children...so "mature" for his age....I knew what it meant...I knew...I just knew...and I embraced him...he was adopted....I had two miscarriages and I was warned about having another child so we chose adoption...we adopted Phillip when he was three months old him and we just really wanted him and we loved him....and It was the best thing we ever did...and he was mature for his age, he was....he told me he was gay when he was 15...we've always been very close...but his father is...not homophobic...but...conservative...maybe a little homophobic...we're Republican...but I didn't vote for Trump...I wanted Kasich but that's not the point, the point is when my son told me he was gay I wasn't sure how his Father would react...his Father has anger issues...not abusive...not mean...just frustrated easily...irritated easily...we often keep secrets from him...it's just easier to keep secrets...I'm very good at keeping secrets...and my son was a talker during Sunday school...couldn't keep his mouth shut...so they actually expelled him...who gets expelled from Sunday school??? Well Phillip did. We didn't want his Dad to know so on Sundays I would pretend to take him and we would just sit in the car and eat ice cream. I knew it was wrong to keep secrets from my husband but I did it to keep the peace....there are some things we just don't talk about in our family...we don't talk about sexuality in our family...we aren't open like that....my son and I discuss it sometimes but we never involve his Dad.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (23)

THE WIFE (CONT'D)

So Phillip's away at college now and doing very well, thank you very much...and Phillip calls me and tells me he has a serious boyfriend now...going on 8 months...A nice boy named Lewis...I was very happy for them both...I wanted to know how they met so I said, "and how did you and Lewis meet?"...he said do you really want to know...I said, "yes" and he said, "we met on Grindr." Then he laughed and said, "Don't tell Dad." I said what's Grindr? Now I know. Grindr tells you if there's any gay people around who want to have sex. I'm nosy. I am. I'm not proud of it but I am. So I downloaded it. I'm not stupid. I know how to download an app. So I downloaded it. I made an account. Grateful... That was my screenname...Grateful...and I took a picture of my lamp as my profile pic. Guys started writing to me saying, "nice lamp", "I like your lamp", "looks like you've got a pretty big lamp there"...I just ignored them...So last Sunday at church, out of curiosity, I sat in the last row and opened my phone...I opened up the Grindr. 13 people within 1200 feet. 13 people. We're Mormon. Did I mention that? 13 Mormons on Grindr last Sunday??? I tried to match the photos but none of them had a face pic...except for one...Russell Robertson...the choir director...he's married...he has three kids...his profile said...versatile bottom...420 friendly...can't host...PNP is a big plus. So I Googled 420 - marijuana and I Googled PNP - Party and Play. Meth. Cocaine. He's the choir director. I was sick. I know his wife. I've babysat his kids...And his profile is just him with a big smile on his face. Disgusting. Do I show his wife? Keep my mouth shut. I'm very good at keeping secrets but....And so it begins....everywhere I go...I open up Grindr...the supermarket, 4 people within 300 feet....Wal-Mart, 8 people within 900 feet....my job...12 people within 1500 feet....I work at a high school for goodness sake. I'm not, I'm not, I'm not homophobic. I'm not. But they're everywhere.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (24)

THE WIFE (CONT'D)

I thought my son was special...It just never occurred to me that everywhere I went I was within 500 feet of 10 homosexuals...it's not a bad thing...it's not...it's just...surprising...a little disturbing...and why is anyone on Grindr in a high school? So last night I decided this was all none of my business. I decided it was time to end this Grindr game. So I'm downstairs in the den and my husband is upstairs watching tv and I open the app...I was going to delete it...I was...I really was...but I'm nosy...I told you that so I open it up...MarriedBottom4U is 60 feet away. We live on an acre of land. Just me and my husband. 60 feet away? MarriedBottom4U. I start shaking. He has a picture of his penis for his profile. And after 26 years of marriage I know what my husband's penis looks like. And I'm shaking. And he was last online 30 minutes ago. Married Bottom4U. Like a fool I read the profile.

(reading)

"Married but in a sexless marriage. The wife is a bitch and when we do try it's boring and over in 10 minutes. Looking for someone who can open me up. Take me places I've never been. I want you to own my ass. Keep going even if I say no. Discretion is a must. PNP is no problem. I only bareback with other married men. I can't host but can come to you during the day. Hit me up. Let's get this party started."

She closes the phone. Sits in silence.

THE WIFE (CONT'D)

I delete my account. I sit in silence. I go upstairs. I smile. I get undressed. We kneel and pray together. I go to bed. He joins me. He kisses me goodnight. He says, "I love you." I say, "me too". And I never open Grindr again. I'm very good at keeping secrets.

Music Cue: Telephone Man by Meri Wilson

SCENE: EVERY INCH COUNTS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gio enters and starts arranging stuffed animals on the bed once the room is set Gio exits and returns with Phillip.

Gio and Phillip stumble in, a little drunk, trying to make out as they go, but moving awkwardly and bumping into things and each other.

Music Cue: Telephone Man by Meri Wilson slowly fades out.

Gio accidentally grabs Phillip's butt.

GIO

Sorry.

PHILLIP

No, it's okay. Grab anywhere you like.

GIO

Okay.

Gio grabs again, Phillip laughs.

PHILLIP

I've been thinking about this all night.

GIO

Me, too.

PHILLIP

Let's get inside.

GIO

Hang on. I have to get the light.

PHILLIP

Yeah, turn the lights on. I want to see you.

Lights up on a bedroom room filled with stuffed animals. There should be a mattress on the floor. The mood should shift just a little as the lights come on and Phillip and Gio adjust to where they are.

GIO

Here we go. This is my place.

Phillip sees the plush animals on the bed.

PHILLIP

Wow. Cozy.

Phillip jumps on the bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GIO
I'm glad you like it.

PHILLIP
I had a lot of these things when I was a kid.

GIO
They're soft. You're going to love...um, touching them.

PHILLIP
Eugene...

GIO
Gio.

PHILLIP
Right, Gio.
(seductive)
Get over here.

GIO
Oh. Just like that?
(gets in bed)
I've never...You see, this isn't something I usually...

PHILLIP
Not a lot of guys at cons bring people home, I guess?

GIO
No, that's not what I mean. I've never...well...

PHILLIP
Wait. Don't tell me this is like your first time.

GIO
No! No, no. Of course not.

PHILLIP
Thank God. I can't deal with another one of those.

GIO
It's just...it's a little complicated.

PHILLIP
You're married?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GIO
No!

PHILLIP
Straight?

GIO
Obviously not.

PHILLIP
Diseased?

GIO
What?! No.

PHILLIP
Then there's no problem.
(seductive)
Let's get to it.

GIO
Wait. I wanted to ask...why did you come
to the convention today?

PHILLIP
You mean I don't look like a nerd? Or
geek? Which is it?

GIO
(laughs)
Not really.

PHILLIP
I wanted to try it out.

GIO
Try what out?

PHILLIP
Does it bother you that I've done this
before? Going home with guys?

GIO
No. You want a drink?

Gio ets up and starts making drinks.

PHILLIP
Well, lately that's gotten kind
of...boring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GIO
Sex is boring?

PHILLIP
No, not sex in general. But it was the same thing every time. I'd meet a guy, we'd hook up, he'd get my number, and sometimes we'd date for a little while. Every night, same thing. Him on top. Me on top. Sleep. It's like no one has any imagination these days.

GIO
That's too bad.

Gio hands Phillip a drink.

PHILLIP
Thanks. And then my friend...she's a freak...said I should try this convention if I wanted something different.
(seductive)
She says there's more to you guys than meets the eye.

GIO
Well...
(becomes shy)
I don't know.

Finishes his drink in one gulp and tosses the cup onto the floor...speaks seductively.

PHILLIP
Oh, I'll bet you have lots of little tricks. Crazy stuff you learn from your video games and comic books and whatever. The kind of thing I'd never see from a regular, boring guy.

GIO
Phillip...it's Phillip, right?

PHILLIP
(seductive)
I love it when you say my name.

GIO
Phillip, I need to ask you a question.

PHILLIP
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GIO

When you came to this convention, did you know what it was?

PHILLIP

What's there to know?

(seductive)

Come on, now, Gio. I'm getting cold. Warm me up with those strong hands of yours.

GIO

Phillip, you came to a furry convention. Do you know what that means?

PHILLIP

(seductive))

Why don't you show me?

GIO

You might need a little explanation first.

PHILLIP

Sweetheart, I probably don't need your dissertation on Dungeons and Dragons.

GIO

We dress up like animals.

PHILLIP

(beat)

Right, okay. Freaky.

GIO

It's not just a sex thing. It's a lifestyle.

PHILLIP

Like you do it all the time?

GIO

Not at work. But whenever I can. At home. With friends. At cons.

PHILLIP

Like, in an animal suit?

GIO

Depends on the person. A lot of us use suits, yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PHILLIP

Why?

GIO

It feels good. It's like a body we're more comfortable in than the ones we were born with.

PHILLIP

...animals?

GIO

Actually, we identify with them more than people. It's not a sex thing for everyone. I guess I'm a little... different in my way.

Phillip notices the plush animals again.

PHILLIP

And so the toys...

GIO

That's a sex thing.

PHILLIP

You have a sex thing about plushie toys?

GIO

Yeah...

PHILLIP

Okay...

GIO

That's what I was trying to tell you. I've never done this...with a non-furry before.

Phillip thinks this through...cracks up laughing.

GIO (CONT'D)

You know, maybe this was a mistake.

PHILLIP

No! No! I'm open to it! I kind of like the werewolf idea. Alpha male and all that. Sure, that sounds like fun. So, what do you do...do you go put your costume on now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

GIO
That's what I usually do...

PHILLIP
Do I need to do anything?

GIO
No. Just whatever feels right.

PHILLIP
Hell, why not? People wear ridiculous
stuff to impress each other all the time.
Go change.

GIO
Really?

PHILLIP
Yeah.
(seductive)
Hurry up, Gio. I'm ready to feel your
paws all over me.

GIO
I'll be right back.

While Gio is gone, Phillip arranges himself on the bed,
testing out various sexy poses with the stuffed animals.

Gio returns on his stomach, wearing a green sleeping bag
zipped up to his chin - he "inchworms" his way onto the
stage.

GIO (CONT'D)
Oh, Phillip.

PHILLIP
What the hell?

GIO
I love how you look with all those
plushies...

PHILLIP
Is this a joke?

GIO
No.

PHILLIP
You're a...what are you? A slug?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

GIO
A caterpillar. I just want to crawl up
your leg, Phillip. I'm only a tiny
little caterpillar.

PHILLIP
That's not hot.

GIO
I thought you wanted to try something
new. Or have you hooked up with lots of
caterpillars before?

PHILLIP
Um, no. Can't say that I have.

GIO
You came here for an experience. I can
guarantee that.

PHILLIP
But...

GIO
Give it a try. You might learn something
about yourself. Come on. Stick out that
sexy leg, Phillip. I want to slide across
your skin.

Phillip does what he says, hesitantly.

PHILLIP
This is weird.

Gio starts to kiss his feet and ankles.

GIO
But you like it, don't you?

PHILLIP
Well, that's not bad.

GIO
I told you. Just relax. Let me crawl
all over you.

PHILLIP
Okay.

Beat...Gio inches his way up to Phillip's midsection.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Oh, that's nice. Yeah. Yeah, I like that. Mmmm, come here, caterpillar. I want more!

Pulls him all the way onto the bed and jumps on top of him, begins unzipping the sleeping bag.

GIO

Whoa! Whoa!

PHILLIP

What? What?

GIO

That's my skin!

PHILLIP

It's a sleeping bag.

GIO

It's my skin. I am a caterpillar, and this is my body. You can't just peel it off. That's...sick. I'm not into that kind of thing.

PHILLIP

Are you telling me you're going to keep this on the whole time?

GIO

No.

PHILLIP

But I want you now.
(seductive)
Come on, take it off, Gio.

GIO

All in good time. Now lie still while I feel out your entire body.

Phillip lies still, and Gio squirms all over him. They begin to kiss, and Phillip starts groping him

PHILLIP

Oh, I like what you have there. Why don't you give me some of that?

GIO

Can't yet, beautiful. I need to touch every part of you first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

PHILLIP
Okay, that's kind of sweet.

GIO
Every inch counts.

PHILLIP
(laughs)
Absolutely.

Gio starts exploring unsexy parts of Phillip, rolling across his hands and hair, etc.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
(beat)
You are eventually coming out of there, right?

GIO
Soon, soon.

PHILLIP
When?

GIO
When I'm an adult.

PHILLIP
(pushes him back)
I'm sorry...what?

GIO
You can't expect this to happen while I'm in this state.

PHILLIP
This state?

GIO
Caterpillars can't mate.

PHILLIP
What? They can't?

GIO
Didn't you take science in elementary school?

PHILLIP
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

GIO
So you understand.

PHILLIP
No, I don't. Why is your creature an
animal who can't mate?

GIO
When the time is right, you'll know.
Anyway, be honest.

Gio resumes kissing Phillip.

GIO (CONT'D)
Doesn't it feel good to be breaking all
the rules?

PHILLIP
I guess.

They continue making out.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
I really want you now, Gio. Come on.

GIO
Are you sure?

PHILLIP
Yes.

GIO
You want me now?

PHILLIP
Yes, Gio. Yes!

GIO
Okay.
(stands up)
This is it.

PHILLIP

Phillip puts stuffed animals all over his body and closes his
eyes.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)
I'm ready.

Gio pulls the sleeping bag over his head and wiggles around
inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

(waiting)

I said I'm ready..

(opens eyes)

uh...

(beat)

Gio?

(beat)

Are you coming out?

(beat)

Is there something I'm supposed to

(beat)

Look, I have a dentist appointment at
like 830 in the morning. Can we get back
to it?

(beat)

All right. I don't know what to do next,
so if there's like some weird furry
rule...

(beat)

Hello?

(beat)

You know what - this whole thing probably
isn't for me. I was expecting, I don't
know. Leather and stuff. Maybe like a
wand or something. Tie me up and save me
from the dragon or whatever. Something
kinky. But this... this is just...I don't
even know what this is. It's too much
for me.

(beat)

So I'm just going to...

(beat)

Thanks for the drinks.

Phillip exits.

Gio wiggles inside the sleeping bag once more then suddenly
pops his head out.

GIO

It's mating season!

(beat)

Phillip?

Realizes he has gone, looks dejected for a moment, then turns
to the bed, where many plushies await him.

GIO (CONT'D)

Why, hello, there, friends.

Music Cue: Butterfly by Mariah Carey

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

The song starts at the crescendo, 53 seconds into the song.

Gio drops the sleeping bag to reveal him in a full butterfly costume. He flies around the stage. Into the audience as the music play.

SCENE: FURRY ORGY

One by one various cast members pop their heads out and they are dressed fro head to toe in plushie costumes. A horse, a lion, a bear. We do not see their faces.

They see each other, move toward the bed and as the music plays a furry orgy takes place on the bed...various sexual positions...no genitals but lots of funny/erotic sex positions.

The butterfly does not partake but sort of orchestrates it, directs it.

The furry played by Lewis slowly moves away and downstage. Removes his mask and costume. He talks to the audience.

Phillip enters and gets in the bed. The other furies except Ronnie, as the bear, exit with the stuffed animals.

SCENE: CRAIGSLIST

JONATHAN

I get bored with Grindr. I find
Craigslist to be a lot more interesting.
I never post. I just reply. So I see
this ad for a "furry party". I didn't
even know what that was. I had to Google
it. It's not really my thing but my goal
in life is to try everything once...maybe
twice...

Ronnie takes off his mask and looks at Jonathan.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

So this guy at the party says he really
likes my costume.

RONNIE

"Hey...I really like your costume."

JONATHAN

He gives me his number and asks me to
call him sometime.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONNIE

"Hey, I just met you...and this is crazy...but here's my number...call me...maybe."

JONATHAN

I tell him I probably won't call cause this was a one time experiment for me. I can see his disappointment.

Ronnie makes a really disappointed face.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

He says,

RONNIE

"Hey, you're the hottest horse I've ever had sex with."

JONATHAN

"Hey, is for horses."

Ronnie, confused, exits.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

He says he'll pay me to go to his house, in my costume and...a light went off...he'll pay me?!? He'll pay me to do something that I normally do for free. That's amazing. It's like getting paid to eat ice cream. I swear to God. I never even thought about taking money for sex before. I'm a slut, not a whore. But then I thought, "Why not get paid to do something I love. I love sex. I love adventures. I love meeting new people. I'm not that picky. Why not? I've been giving it away for all these years. Why not get paid?" I use to drive 90 minutes to have sex with this hot guy two towns over and he never even offered to pay for gas, not one fucking time. So I put an ad on Craigslist with me in my baseball uniform "College jock looking for generous man." And it worked. Some of them even paid me to show up in my uniform just like in the pic. It was easy. Most of the time.

Music Cue: Alone Together by Chet Baker

NEW PLAY A DIFFERENT CLIENT

Marshall, a handsome and well-dressed man in his 50's enters and looks around the house. He is waiting for someone. He pours himself a drink. Drinks and waits in the silence. Soon there is a light tapping at the front door. Marshall takes a sip of his drink, but closes his eyes and takes a beat to prepare himself to answer. Another knock. He takes a deep breath, he goes to the door and opens it, revealing Frankie.

JONATHAN
Hello. Marshall?

MARSHALL
Come on in.

JONATHAN
You're Marshall, right?

MARSHALL
Yes. Come in.

JONATHAN
Sorry. I'm Jonathan.

MARSHALL
Yes.

JONATHAN
This place is nice.

MARSHALL
Thank you.

JONATHAN
What is it, Frank Lloyd kinda thing?
It's very nice.

MARSHALL
Do you want a drink?

JONATHAN
Please. Whatever you're drinking would
be wonderful. Are you having Scotch?

MARSHALL
(Overlapping)
Scotch.

JONATHAN
Perfect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARSHALL

Have a seat.

Jonathan walks over and begins perusing the titles in a large book shelf.

JONATHAN

I love Chet. His music. I saw a movie, a documentary, about him. Not very interesting as a biography. All he did was get high and play. But his music is...

Marshall hands him his drink and retreats back to his chair.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Thank you. Transcendent. Is that the right word? So evocative. You read a lot of books from the 50s. I love Leon Uris.

MARSHALL

Have a seat. Please.

JONATHAN

Thank you.

He goes to sit on the sofa, across from Marshall.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Don't you want to sit by me?

MARSHALL

No, I don't. Thank you, no I don't. I'll sit right here.

JONATHAN

Marshall-

MARSHALL

Just-

JONATHAN

Look, you don't have to be...

MARSHALL

I'm not.

JONATHAN

You don't have to be nervous.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARSHALL

I'm not.

JONATHAN

I won't bite.

MARSHALL

Just. Stop talking.

JONATHAN

(A bit startled)

Ok.

MARSHALL

For right now. I mean, stop talking about...about bullshit. No more small-talk.

JONATHAN

Ok. I'm only trying to loosen you up.

MARSHALL

No, I don't need to be loosened up. And I don't want to be manipulated. I want you to tell me something about you. Not something you watched or read, or something you think we have in common.

JONATHAN

What do you want to hear?

MARSHALL

Exactly what I said. Tell me something about you.

JONATHAN

I'm a Libra.

MARSHALL

That's just more small-talk.

JONATHAN

Well, I'm sorry. I don't know what else to say. You read my ad. That's usually all guys want to know. They make their own stories about me.

MARSHALL

I'm not sitting here in this room right now with an object. I don't speak to objects. I speak to people.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JONATHAN

Um. I was gonna be a dancer. I was a dancer.

MARSHALL

A dancer. Good. What, ballet?

JONATHAN

Ballroom. Mostly Latin.

MARSHALL

With men.

JONATHAN

God, no. No, with women. But I had an injury and then a surgery because of my injury and at one point I could barely sit upright, much less concern myself with lifts or carriage, so I had to, uh . . . I had to quit.

MARSHALL

I'm sorry to hear that. I'm sure that was difficult for you to give up. And, now you're a...

JONATHAN

Pays the bills.

MARSHALL

I can't imagine this is a profession that has any sort of longevity.

JONATHAN

Neither can I, but I enjoy what I do. For now. For the most part. Are you gonna sit by me yet?

MARSHALL

I'm comfortable here. Thank you for talking to me, Jonathan. I have a few things I'd like to say, if you don't mind. How's your drink doing?

JONATHAN

It's good. Why do I feel like I've been sent to the principal's office?

MARSHALL

It isn't my intention to make you uncomfortable. I'm not comfortable with this myself. Not nervous or tense.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

But certainly uncomfortable. Quite frankly, I see your lifestyle as a very sad one. A very hopeless and destructive one. And I don't just mean your being a prostitute, although that does exacerbate my opinion.

JONATHAN

I prefer call-boy.

MARSHALL

No, I'm referring to the gay lifestyle.

JONATHAN

Ok.

MARSHALL

Which, I have to tell you, is something that I have grown more tolerant about over the years. But not accepting. If that makes sense.

JONATHAN

I think so.

MARSHALL

Twenty years ago, I was just as vehement about my objection to this lifestyle as some of the bigots and evangelicals you see on the news.

JONATHAN

Or in life.

MARSHALL

Certainly. I suppose that's true for a guy like you. I was never violent or abusive. But, I was as closed-minded.

JONATHAN

Well. You've come a long way, then.

MARSHALL

I have. But maybe not as long as you might think.

JONATHAN

Ok.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MARSHALL

Let me ask you, Jonathan, and be as specific as you feel comfortable: Why do you think you're here?

JONATHAN

Why...why what?

MARSHALL

It's simple. Why do you think you're here?

JONATHAN

Um. I'm here...to...to meet you.

MARSHALL

Right. To do what?

JONATHAN

Whatever you want. Within reason.

MARSHALL

So, I'm assuming you've...that this isn't your...first time. Am I right?

JONATHAN

You are. But I haven't been...doing this for a long time. About a year. A little less. Marshall, I think I should maybe go.

MARSHALL

No, no. Please sit. Don't feel threatened.

JONATHAN

I'm starting to.

MARSHALL

I'm speaking to you like a real person, remember? Just talk to me. Please sit. Tell me what's the strangest, craziest thing a man...a customer, do you call them?

JONATHAN

Client.

MARSHALL

What is the strangest thing a client has ever asked you to do?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

Or that you've heard from your colleagues. As generally or specifically as you want to be. Please.

JONATHAN

Um. Ok. There is one. And this wasn't me. And it is really weird.

MARSHALL

That's fine. Go on.

JONATHAN

Uh, this one guy I know, Tony. Had this date. This client. Who had rented out a floor of a hotel. And he, the guy, would get at one end of a hallway. And my friend was at the other. And the man would bend over. Naked, of course. His butt towards my friend. And he had Tony, um...throw oranges at his ass.

MARSHALL

You're right. That is weird. The kind of lifestyle I was referring to. Did he hit it?

JONATHAN

Did he hit...Oh, yeah. Nailed it. Tony had pretty good aim, I guess.

MARSHALL

Good for him. Well. I'm not asking you to do anything like that.

JONATHAN

Good. Are you gonna tell me...

MARSHALL

That's what I'm getting to. I grew up in a different time and place than you and didn't have any personal experience with the gay world. I married young and my wife died young. I have one eighteen year old son, and I did the best I could to raise him into a healthy, spiritual, respectable man. I suppose two out of three should be good enough, but it's not, of course. My son is not well.

JONATHAN

I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

MARSHALL

Very sick. He's dying, in fact. Here. Right down the hall. And I want you to meet him.

JONATHAN

Meet him?

MARSHALL

Michael told me he was gay when he was fifteen years old. This was before he got sick. I went ballistic at first, but gradually and eventually came around to accept it and accept him. Not out of guilt because he was in such poor health, but because through everything I knew my love for him never diminished. Not through my anger at his being gay or throughout his illness.

JONATHAN

What are you asking me to do, Marshall?

MARSHALL

He never had the opportunity to...be with a guy. His health started failing right after . . .Just be with him, Jonathan. His nurse is a woman, and the only other people he ever sees are his family. Even when he's in and out of alertness, he knows what's going on.

JONATHAN

Marshall, I'm not qualified...I'm not equipped...emotionally to...

MARSHALL

I know this isn't what you were anticipating when I invited you here.

JONATHAN

Not even...a little bit.

MARSHALL

If I'd been more honest with you, you wouldn't have come.

JONATHAN

That is absolutely true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

MARSHALL

Give him the experience. A gentle touch-
one that's not from a nurse or a member
of his family. It's what you do, isn't
it? You make a person feel good. Or feel
like he's feeling good. Even if it's
only temporary. Make a man feel
temporarily happy? Temporarily less
alone?

JONATHAN

I try to.

MARSHALL

Temporary is a long time for Michael.

JONATHAN

How much time should I spend with him?

MARSHALL

How much do you normally?

JONATHAN

That's not how I . . . I just want to
make sure the client is . . . satisfied.

MARSHALL

I will be. He will be.

Jonathan downs his drink.

JONATHAN

All the way down the hall?

MARSHALL

The last door to your left.

JONATHAN

This is more difficult than my first
time.

MARSHALL

It's worse for me.

JONATHAN

I know.

Jonathan extends his hand and Marshall takes it.

MARSHALL

But it isn't about me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Marshall hugs Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Thank you

Music Cue: Telephone Line by ELO

Jonathan walks down the hall and enters the bedroom of the son. Undresses, gets into bed.

Slow black out.

SCENE: LEWIS

Lights slowly fade up.

Lewis enters with clothes. Phillip comes on in a sheet. Lewis dresses. Long silence. Lewis starts to exit.

LEWIS

See ya later.

PHILLIP

Um...I don't um...I don't think so...actually.

LEWIS

Is there a problem.

PHILLIP

Yeah. I'm sorry...there is...I just uh...I've given this a lot of thought. I'm not gonna be hooking up for a while. It's been fun. You've been great. But I've decided to start dating. I want to see what that's like. I think I need more.

LEWIS

So you're dating someone?

PHILLIP

No. Not yet. Hopefully.

LEWIS

Well, I hope he treats you well.

PHILLIP

No...I mean haven't met him yet. I mean I just want to start dating. I'm looking to date. Sex just isn't enough for me right now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEWIS

So if I want to fuck you I have to buy you dinner first.

PHILLIP

Well, at least tell me your name. That would be a start.

LEWIS

I'm not looking for a boyfriend, I told you that.

PHILLIP

Knowing your name is a long way from being your boyfriend. I'm not even asking for your last name. I'm not asking you to marry me but maybe you could stick around and watch tv or we could have a conversation once in a while. I've never even seen you out of this apt and we've been fucking for a year. I want to go out.

LEWIS

So why don't you find a nice boyfriend and we can fuck on the side.

PHILLIP

Because I don't need more sex. I can get plenty of sex. I need... Every time you leave I go right back to Grindr and keep looking because I need...more. I want to feel satisfied and I never do. I keep thinking the next one might be the one that really satisfies me but it never does. So I think that maybe if I stop looking for sex altogether...I might find something...different. I don't know...I just think that as long as I just keep looking for sex that's all I'm gonna find. I want to be kissed. You've never kissed me. Not one time.

LEWIS

I don't like to kiss.

PHILLIP

I don't believe you. I bet you kiss somebody. Just not me.

LEWIS

I kiss my Mom and my dog. That's it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PHILLIP

So you're totally satisfied with what we have.

LEWIS

Absolutely.

PHILLIP

Well I guess, that's good for you. I'm just gonna take a break. I'm sorry.

LEWIS

So that's it?

PHILLIP

Yep.

LEWIS

Should I contact you in a few months. How long do you plan on doing this dating thing?

PHILLIP

I don't know. But I don't really see us getting together again.

LEWIS

Oh come on, that's bullshit.

PHILLIP

Just tell me your name. Just kiss me. Just lay on the couch and watch tv with me for an hour. What is wrong with you?

Lewis thinks for a long time.

LEWIS

I just cant be the guy you want. I'm sorry.

PHILLIP

I understand. So, I guess, take care.

LEWIS

Come on, that's cold.

PHILLIP

You're cold. You're the cold one.

Lewis thinks for a long time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LEWIS

If I kiss you. If I lay on the couch and watch tv with you for an hour. If I tell you my name. Can I come back next week.

PHILLIP

It's a start.

LEWIS

Look, I have to go now. Let me think about all this.

PHILLIP

Where do you have to go? It's 10:30 at night. Where are you going?

LEWIS

I have a boyfriend. Not true. I have a husband. We've been married two years. But we have an open relationship and we have three rules. No kissing, no cuddling and no real names. I can't break the rules. I'm sorry. I love him. We're crazy in love. We just have different sexual needs. I don't want to lose you. I really don't but I cant be who you want me to be. Can I please see you next week. Please. I really like fucking you.

PHILLP

Nah. I'm sorry. It's just not gonna work for me. I'm sorry.

Long awkward silence. Lewis thinks. Finally...

LEWIS

Lewis.

Lewis takes Phillip's hands in his hands. Pulls him in and they kiss very tenderly and briefly.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

Lewis.

Lewis turns away and exits.

Phillip is alone. He is oddly moved, disturbed, happy and sad.

He sits and thinks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He takes out his phone. Puts a big smile on his face and takes a selfie. Then drops his expression. He puts down his phone and thinks. He waits.

Music Cue: I Will Wait For You by Mumford and Sons.

One by one the male cast members enter, Ronnie in his bear costume, Gio in his butterfly costume, staring at their phones and waiting for them to ring or...something....but nothing...the whole cast wait and the only light on stage is the light coming from the phones as the music plays and we hear the last few notes of I Will Wait For You followed by the AOL sign off - "Goodbye!", the phones go dark creating a blackout.

The End.

Lights Up

Curtain Call

As the audience leaves Peggy stands in the lobby and gives out cookies from her tray.