

queer as folk

EPISODE 413

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- 28A. EXT. MOOSIES - NIGHT p.39
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31. EXT. CHURCH STREET - DAY p.46
A banner reads: "Liberty Ride 2004 - Toronto to Pittsburgh". A

queerasfolk

EPISODE 413



CAST LIST

BRIAN KINNEY.....Gale Harold
 MICHAEL NOVOTNY.....Hal Sparks
 JUSTIN TAYLOR.....Randy Harrison
 TED SCHMIDT.....Scott Lowell
 EMMETT HONEYCUTT.....Peter Paige
 LINDSAY PETERSON.....Thea Gill
 MELANIE MARCUS.....Michelle Clunie
 BEN BRUCKNER.....Robert Gant
 CARL HORVATH.....Peter McNeill
 HUNTER.....Harris Allan
 and as
 DEBBIE NOVOTNY.....Sharon Gless



GUEST CAST

INSTRUCTOR	CANADIAN LEATHER DADDIES
FIRST SPINNER	JEAN-CLAUDE
SECOND SPINNER	BARTENDER
TANNIS	ROGER (<i>non-speaking</i>)
PHILIP	DENNIS (<i>non-speaking</i>)
BRETT KELLER	MARTY FENDERMAN
GUS	JOSH (<i>non-speaking</i>)
JOSEPH (<i>non-speaking</i>)	NINA (<i>non-speaking</i>)
CONNOR JAMES	JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
MR. GAY KNOW-IT-ALL	



FADE IN:

1 INT. BRIAN'S LOFT/LOFT BUILDING - NIGHT 1

Both JUSTIN and BRIAN appear to be sleeping -- but in fact, neither of them is. Brian quietly, carefully checks on Justin, who's making soft, gurgling noises, then slips surreptitiously from between the sheets. The second he's out of bed, Justin's eyes open. Brian moves into the bathroom, naked, emerges INSTANTLY, fully dressed, heads to the front door. He takes a last look back at Justin sleeping like a babe, then quietly leaves. As soon as he's gone, Justin gets out of bed, quickly tosses on some clothes and hurries out.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. BRIAN'S LOFT BUILDING/STREET - MOMENTS LATER 2

Justin emerges from the building, looks up and down the street in both directions. He catches a glimpse of Brian in the distance, up ahead, vanishing around a corner. He hurries after him, down the dampened pavement.

CUT TO:

3 INT. RIPT GYM - NIGHT 3

(For questioning Canadians, you probably didn't know the full name of the gym is RIPT 24-HOUR TOTAL FITNESS, which explains what it's doing open in the middle of the night.) Justin enters the gym quietly, looks around. It appears to be totally empty, giving rise to the question, "Then why's it open all night?" -- but we won't ask that. Then Justin SPOTS SOMEONE in the Spinning Room. It's Brian, on a stationary bike, pedalling as if the hounds were at his heels. Justin watches for several beats, then enters, goes over to him.

JUSTIN

Nice night for a ride.

Brian is surprised -- and not at all pleased -- to see him there.

BRIAN

(between breaths)

What the fuck are you doing here?

JUSTIN

Following you, to see where you've been going for the last three weeks.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

Now you know. And now you can go back to bed.

JUSTIN

Do you know what time it is?

BRIAN

The little hand's on the one, and the big hand's on the three -- quarter after one?

JUSTIN

In the morning! Why the hell are you doing this?

BRIAN

(starting to sweat)
Got to get in shape --

JUSTIN

For what?

BRIAN

The Liberty Ride.

JUSTIN

You're not still thinking of going --!

BRIAN

Just because you and the rest of them disqualified me doesn't mean I did.

JUSTIN

We're just concerned.

BRIAN

There're so many poor starving children who go to bed hungry every night. Be concerned about them.

JUSTIN

(conceding)
But why the secrecy?

BRIAN

So people like you won't tell me "You can't!", "You mustn't!".

(beat)

I don't want every cuntty faggot who goes to the gym saying "Poor Kinney" -- "Told you so".

(CONTINUED)

Justin picks up a towel, wipes Brian's face as he pedals. *

JUSTIN

I've got to hand it to you -- your perseverance is surpassed only by your narcissism.

BRIAN

And there you have it, the secret to my success. *

(beat) *

Unless, of course, I'm proven wrong by all the nay-sayers, and fail, dismally. *

JUSTIN

You're not going to fail, dismally or otherwise. You're going to be a big fat fucking success, as always. And we're going to ride together, and at night we'll pitch our tent and have hot passionate sex under the stars. *

And with that, Justin strips off his clothes. Brian laughs, surprised. *

BRIAN

What the fuck are you doing? *

JUSTIN

I've been told that when attaining one's goal, it's best to visualize it. *

CUT TO:

INT. RIPT GYM - DAY

The same room, now filled with SPINNERS, including BEN, MICHAEL, HUNTER, and TED.

INSTRUCTOR

And five more seconds! Push it! All you've got! Three -- Two -- One -- and drop. Two minute cool-down.

The class sits back down on their seats; the work-out winds down to an easier pace.

BEN

I'd say we're in great shape for the ride, wouldn't you?

MICHAEL

Provided my ass holds out.

(CONTINUED)

BEN

I've never known it to fail.

MICHAEL

You've also never ridden it for three hundred and fifty miles.

HUNTER

Maybe you could get an extended warranty since it's no longer new.

MICHAEL

A deep-fat fried victory dinner says you'll be seeing it cross the finish line ahead of yours.

BEN

This isn't a race. Anyone who rides is a winner.

Behind them, TED is toweling his face, cooling down. Beside him sit two SPINNERS (perhaps our TWO BITCHES from Season Three?)

FIRST SPINNER

There're supposed to be some really hot guys riding.

SECOND SPINNER

That's what I heard.

FIRST SPINNER

This friend of mine who went on a Ride last year said at night the showers were really steamy And he wasn't talking about the water.

SECOND SPINNER

(whispers)

Bringing anything with you that starts with a "c"?

FIRST SPINNER

You mean "vitamins"? You know me -- never leave home without it!

As they laugh, Ted overhears, looks obviously distressed.

CUT TO:

5 INT. MELANIE AND LINDSAY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

5

Where MELANIE's bed occupies "center stage" and has become Operation Central -- phone, books, work, papers, water bottles, etc. TANNIS and PHILIP from the GLC are with her.

TANNIS

We're giving the riders a big send-off before they leave. I've prepared a speech expressing the Center's gratitude --

PHILIP

A banner, a band, the Merry Majorettes - -!

MELANIE

Sounds great.
(glum)
Wish I could be there.

PHILIP

Oh, us too -- considering all the work you've done.

MELANIE

But I'm not supposed to leave my goddamn bed. Doctor's orders.

TANNIS

If it were me, I'd be going stir-crazy.

PHILIP

Not me! I'd fluff up my pillows, eat bon-bons and watch Oprah.

They all laugh, but as LINDSAY enters Melanie's smile fades.

LINDSAY

Can I get anyone a drink?

TANNIS

Thanks, Linz, but we're just leaving.

As they grab their coats, start to leave:

PHILIP

Now, remember -- do what the doctor said and stay put.

They say their good-byes. The SOUND of the front door closing. Suddenly, silence. A cold front moves in.

(CONTINUED)

LINDSAY

(finally)

Think I'll take Gus to the park -- he could use some fresh air. And so could I.

*
*
*

MELANIE

I know the feeling.

LINDSAY

Will you be all right?

MELANIE

Fine, thank you.

Lindsay nods, starts to go:

MELANIE (cont'd)

Oh, before you go -- could you bring me some tea. And maybe some peach yogurt - - and a couple of cookies. And could you go upstairs and get me my maroon cardigan -- I'm a little chilly.

*

LINDSAY

Anything else?

MELANIE

Another blanket and a firmer pillow. And as long as you're out, I need a roll of stamps.

(handing her a list)

As well as these things from the pharmacy.

Lindsay looks at her.

MELANIE (cont'd)

(responding to her look)

I'm not allowed to move. What the hell else am I supposed to do?

LINDSAY

You might try saying "please", and stop treating me like the hired help -- which actually wouldn't be so bad. At least I'd get paid.

*
*

MELANIE

Sorry, but it's your child, too.

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED: (2)

5

LINDSAY

That still doesn't give you the right to order me around.

*

MELANIE

I wasn't ordering you -- and you have a hell of a nerve talking to me about rights. You had no right to --

*
*

LINDSAY

(ending it)

Okay, okay. I'll do anything you want. But let's stop this -- right now!

*
*

As she grabs the list from Melanie, goes off into the kitchen:

CUT TO:

A6 INT. RED CAPE COMICS - DAY

A6

*

Michael and Justin listen to Brett Keller's VOICE on a speaker-phone.

*
*

BRETT (O.S.)

The studio wants a meeting.

*
*

MICHAEL

What for?

*
*

INTERCUT WITH:

6 INT. BRETT KELLER'S HOUSE/ OR CAR (LOS ANGELES) - DAY

6

*

The Boy Wonder, himself, is on his cell:

BRETT

Before they give us the green light they want to see what they're buying and how much it's going to cost them --

*
*
*

BACK TO:

7 INT. RED CAPE COMICS - DAY

7

*

BRETT (V.O.)

-- which'll be plenty by the time I'm through. So I'd like one of you to be here to help me convince them why we have to be true to the original vision.

*

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Sure, Brett, Which one of us do you want?

BRETT

Probably Justin. No offense, Mike, but the studio execs understand pictures more than words.

MICHAEL

Whatever's good for the project.

BRETT

Justin --?

JUSTIN

When would it happen?

BRETT

This Thursday.

JUSTIN

(to Michael)

But what about the Liberty Ride?

BRETT

Can't hear you -- you're breaking up.

MICHAEL

Nothing, Brett. He'll be there.

BRETT

Great, my assistant'll get you an e-ticket -- you can stay in my guest house. There's my other line. Gotta go.

And he's gone.

MICHAEL

Can you believe it! You're going to L.A.!

JUSTIN

But I made a commitment -- I have sponsors, I raised money --

MICHAEL

If this movie gets made, you can give 'em a million bucks!

Just then, HORVATH comes into the shop.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Hey, Carl -- looking for some
superheroes to help you fight crime?

HORVATH

Actually, I'm looking for you.

(then)

Justin, would you excuse us?

JUSTIN

Sure -- see ya.

As he takes off, Michael calls:

MICHAEL

Buy some sunblock!

(then, to Horvath)

Mind if I eat my lunch while you
interrogate me?

HORVATH

Be my guest.

MICHAEL

(offering half his sandwich)

Want some?

HORVATH

No, thanks. My stomach's been acting
funny.

MICHAEL

Something wrong?

HORVATH

It's your mother.

MICHAEL

I realize she can be a little spicy,
but I've never known her to cause
indigestion.

HORVATH

As you know, we've been seeing each
other a lot lately -- practically every
night.

MICHAEL

I think it's great.

HORVATH

But it can't go on this way.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (3)

7

MICHAEL

(putting down his sandwich)
Suddenly I'm not feeling so good,
myself.

*
*

HORVATH

Nah, it's nothing like that.

(beat)

What I'm trying to say is -- I need
someone in my life who makes me laugh,
who makes me feel good.

*
*
*
*

MICHAEL

Sorry, Carl. I'm already taken.

HORVATH

That's why I want to marry your mother.

*

A beat, as Michael reacts.

HORVATH (cont'd)

That is, if it's okay with you. As
soon as you say "You may", I want her
to say "I do".

Michael considers for a beat.

MICHAEL

It's a big request. Normally, I'd ask
for personal references, W-2 forms for
the past three years, an arrest report.
But in your case, I have only one
question. Do you promise you'll be
good to her?

*

HORVATH

I give you my word.

MICHAEL

Then the answer is -- you may.

As Carl practically shakes Michael's hand off:

CUT TO:

8

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

8

As GUS plays happily with some other TODDLERS, we FIND
Lindsay and Brian sitting on a nearby bench.

(CONTINUED)

LINDSAY

I'm like her emotional punching bag!
She pounds away at me all day, and I
have to stand there and take it.

BRIAN

Doesn't sound like ol' Killer Muldoon
to me.

He playfully bops her in the nose, but she barely smiles.

LINDSAY

I have no choice. Her doctor said she
has to stay in bed. No stress. *

BRIAN

So you have to "serve in silence" like
that muncher in the military -- Greta
Camembert. *

LINDSAY

Margaret Cammermeyer, and I don't know
how much longer I can put up with it.

BRIAN

Then don't.

LINDSAY

But it's my fault. I'm to blame for
having sex with a man. *

BRIAN

You sorry? *

LINDSAY

Of course I'm sorry. *

BRIAN

Would you be if she hadn't found out? *

LINDSAY

(suddenly annoyed)
What is this -- a lesson in moral
relativity? *

BRIAN

Absolutely. Answer the question. *

LINDSAY

I don't know --
(beat)
Although I'd be a liar if I said I
didn't enjoy it. *

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

I know, I feel the same way, myself. *

LINDSAY

But just because I enjoyed it doesn't make it right.

BRIAN

So therefore you're beating yourself up. Or rather, letting Melanie do it for you. *

LINDSAY

Old-fashioned as it may seem, I still believe in loyalty, not betrayal. Self-control, not self-indulgence -- even if I failed to live up to my own expectations. *

A beat, then:

BRIAN

You still love her?

Lindsay nods, softly.

BRIAN (cont'd)

Isn't that all that matters? *

LINDSAY

Tell her that. She thinks because I fucked Sam that I'm no longer a lesbian. *

BRIAN

You know what a stickler for details she is -- *

LINDSAY

Brian, please!

BRIAN

What do you want me to say? If it's over, then get the hell out.

LINDSAY

It's not that simple.

(beat)

What about Gus? The one on the way?

BRIAN

Staying together for the sake of the children is a fucking poor excuse.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (3)

8

BRIAN (cont'd)

(beat)

I proudly offer myself as Exhibit A.

Just then Gus runs over from the playground, Brian pulls him up on his lap.

BRIAN (cont'd)

Hey, Sonny Boy! Take some advice from your old man. Whatever you like sucking -- tit or cock -- don't ever get married.

CUT TO:

9 INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

9

DEBBIE'S running around her room, busily packing. Drawers and closets are opening and closing. Clothes are all over the bed. Horvath is with her, nervously trying to pop the question.

DEBBIE

Scarfs, undies, sweaters --
(handing him a pile)
-- you mind holdin' these for me?

HORVATH

Debbie -- honey --?

DEBBIE

You don't have to say it, Carl. I know we were planning to go to St. Pete for a few days, but hell, this ride's for the hospice. How could I not do my bit and volunteer?

HORVATH

You have a big heart. That's why I love you.

He gives her a kiss.

DEBBIE

Besides, it'll still be there. We can go for our honeymoon!

HORVATH

(thrown)

What --?

DEBBIE

I'm joking! Honeymoon -- us? Now, you wanted to tell me something. Go on. I'm all ears.

(CONTINUED)

HORVATH
Debbie, honey, I --

DEBBIE
(jumping up)
Ears! I need earmuffs. It's supposed to be colder than a witch's tit in Canada!

(then)
So, go on, Carl -- what is it you want to say?

HORVATH
(giving up)
Be sure to bundle up.

From downstairs, the DOORBELL RINGS. *

10 INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT 10

As EMMETT emerges from his room:

EMMETT
Keep packin', Deb -- or whatever you're doing in there. I'll get it!

FOLLOW HIM down the stairs into:

11 INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 11

Emmett opens the door, finds Ted. *

EMMETT
Teddy. *

TED
Hi, Emm.
(then)
I have something for you.

Emmett looks out the door, this way and that:

EMMETT
So where is he?

TED
(coming into the house)
Sorry, it's nothing like that. Just -- this. *

(handing Emmett a check)
It's the five thousand dollars I owe you for covering for me, that time I "borrowed" from Gus' college fund. *

(CONTINUED)

EMMETT

(after a beat, touched)

I -- uh -- thank you, Teddy.

TED

I'm sure you can use it.

EMMETT

I don't mean for that. I mean for
keeping your word. Following through.

(giving him a quick hug)

You've come a long way.

TED

(modest, but proud)

Guess I have.

EMMETT

Now you're about to go even further --
this time, on a bike!

TED

Actually, I've changed my mind.

(beat)

I'm not going.

EMMETT

What?

TED

I'm up to my garbanzos in work. I
can't leave Brian with everything. And
I bought these new plants. They're at
that critical phase where if you don't
watch them, they could go into shock.

EMMETT

I'm the one who's in shock. You've
been training for weeks.

TED

It's only a bike ride. Besides, I've
got my meetings, my groups --

EMMETT

Can't you skip them for a few days?

TED

They're what's gotten me through these
past few months. They've been my
support system. But on the ride, I'll
be on my own.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

TED (cont'd)

Say there's a trigger -- that I see
guys doing drugs -- that I'm --
tempted. Where can I go? Who can I
call?

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(beat)
I can't take the chance of that
happening -- of becoming "that person"
again.

CUT TO:

12 INT. MICHAEL AND BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

12

Ben and Hunter are working on Hunter's new bike.

BEN

Gears lubed up -- seat nice and tight --

*

HUNTER

Hey, I'm gonna ride it, not fuck it.

*

As Michael arrives with grocery bags:

MICHAEL

Wow, that is one cool bike.

BEN

Hunter needed a new one for the Liberty
Ride.

*

HUNTER

(suddenly the All-American boy)
"Can I take it out for a spin?
Pleeze, Dad, pleeeze!"

BEN

"Sure, son".

*

MICHAEL

(also playing along)
"Just don't be late for dinner, I'm
making your favorite -- blueberry
crumble!"

Hunter zips off on his new bike. Ben helps Michael with the
grocery bags.

*

*

BEN

"So, how were things at work, dear?"

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Let's see. I finished the latest adventure of Rage, made six hundred bucks in sales on the website, -- oh, and Carl Horvath wants to marry my mother.

BEN

What --?

MICHAEL

He actually asked me for her hand.

BEN

Did you give it to him?

MICHAEL

Every digit. After all, that's what two people do when they love each other, right -- get married?

Ben thinks for a beat.

BEN

Yeah -- that's what two people do when they love each other.

CUT TO:

13 INT. BRIAN'S LOFT - NIGHT

13

Brian slides open the door of the loft to REVEAL a shitload of biking gear, camping equipment -- including a tent that's been set up in the middle of the loft -- in short, the works. Justin stands with a list, checking things off.

BRIAN

What the fuck's all this?

JUSTIN

Just making sure we have everything we need for the ride -- tents, sleeping bags, first aid kit, tool kit, rain gear, two sets of warm clothes, one dildo --

BRIAN

You've certainly thought of everything. But why do you need a tent when you'll be staying in a mansion?

JUSTIN

Huh --?

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

Michael told me you're winging to the coast tomorrow to huddle with studio heads.

JUSTIN

I never said I was going!

BRIAN

He seems to think you are.

JUSTIN

Well, I'm not. We're going on the ride together. As planned.

BRIAN

Unfortunately, there's been a slight change of plan.

(beat)

I'm not going.

JUSTIN

Why the fuck not?

BRIAN

Because you were right -- I'm not in good enough shape.

JUSTIN

I saw you cycling --!

BRIAN

And after 30 miles, I was winded. On the ride we're going to have to do 80 to 100 miles a day. Maybe more. There's no way I'm going to make it.

JUSTIN

That's bullshit. You're just saying that to get me to go to Hollywood.

BRIAN

(shrugs)

Then go on the ride without me. Sacrifice your future. Now, that's what I call charity!

CUT TO:

14 INT. MELANIE AND LINDSAY'S HOUSE - DAY

14

Michael's writing down phone numbers with Gus's crayon.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

Here's my cell phone number and here's Ben's cell phone number and here's Hunter's cell phone number and here's the number at the hotel in Toronto --

MELANIE

Christ, I'll be too busy calling you to give birth!

Then, having second thoughts:

MICHAEL

You know, maybe I shouldn't go.

LINDSAY

Michael, the baby's not due for weeks.

MICHAEL

But in case something happens --

MELANIE

Nothing's going to happen. Believe me, I'll be screaming from boredom long before I'll be screaming from labor.

LINDSAY

So go have a good time -- it'll be an amazing adventure!

MELANIE

I just wish I could be there to see you guys off.

MICHAEL

You stay where you are! And remember, if you need to get a hold of me --

LINDSAY

We know, Michael -- we know.

MELANIE

Now would you get the fuck out of here?

LINDSAY

We love you!

MELANIE

We love you!

They kiss all around. Michael looks at them for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

MICHAEL

What a lucky kid, to be coming into
such a warm and loving home.

As he finally leaves:

CUT TO:

15 INT. LIBERTY DINER - DAY

15

START ON a VERY LONG ROW of box lunches lined up on the
counter. As Debbie and Emmett go down the line, filling each
box:

DEBBIE

We've got fifty tuna sandwiches, fifty
chicken salad, fifty ham and cheese,
fifty roast beef --

EMMETT

Roast beef's Teddy's favorite.
(beat)
Better make that forty-nine.

DEBBIE

It's a damn shame he decided not to go.
Would've been good for him. Given him
a victory. Some self-esteem.

EMMETT

He's too afraid to leave his meetings
and groups. That without his support
system, he might slip. He's as
addicted to them as he was to the
crystal meth.

DEBBIE

At least it's a healthy addiction.
(adding)
Too bad he can't take his support
system with him.

As Emmett chews on that -- and a lemon bar, Horvath comes in.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Carl, honey! Can I interest you in a
box lunch? It's for the bus trip to
Toronto, but I got an extra.

HORVATH

Thanks, but I already ate.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

Then how 'bout lending us a hand? Emm, give Carl some fruit. Show him how it's done.

EMMETT

(demonstrating, as if to a child)
You take an apple or an orange. You drop it into a box. Comme ça. Then you move on to the next. Got it?

HORVATH

Thanks for the training.
(turning to Debbie)
Debbie, could you stop for a second so I can --
(his cell phone PLAYS the "Dragnet" theme: dum-dee-dum-dum)
Hold on.
(clicking on)
Yeah?
(listens)
Be right there.

He clicks off.

EMMETT

Murder? Mayhem?

HORVATH

My eyeglass prescription's ready.
(one last time)
Deb, honey --

He's about to ask her a certain meaningful question, but:

DEBBIE

Carl, I'm up to my ass in hard-boiled eggs. Ya mind if we talk later?

HORVATH

Sure. No hurry. We'll talk when you get back.

As he leaves, discouraged:

CUT TO:

17 INT. TED'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

17

Ted's face is in the closet. He's calling:

TED
Luuu-pay! Come on ow-wowt! Luuu-pay!

The DOORBELL RRRRINGS.

TED (cont'd)
(calling)
Come in --!

As Emmett, loaded down with shopping bags, breezes in:

TED (cont'd)
Come on, puss! Be a good puss --

EMMETT
(stops)
Who are you talking to?

TED
Lupe.

EMMETT
Your cleaning lady'll never come out if
you speak to her like that.

TED
Lupe's my cat.

EMMETT
You got a cat?

TED
I thought it'd be nice to have
something warm and purring to come home
to.

EMMETT
Ain't that the truth --

TED
But the minute I brought her in, she
ran straight for the bedroom.

EMMETT
A feline after my own heart.

TED
Now she's hiding in the closet.

(CONTINUED)

EMMETT

She'll "come out" in her own time --
just like the rest of us. Meanwhile,
concentrate on my crass consumerism.

(pulling items out of his bags)
Spandex as far as the eye can see. In
every color of the rainbow. A
different 'ensemble' for every day of
the Liberty Ride.

As he arrays the outfits on the couch:

TED

That's very thoughtful of you, Emm.
Not to mention extravagant. But I
already told you, I'm not going.

EMMETT

Who said it's for you?

TED

Who else?

EMMETT

Me! I've decided to go.

TED

But you said you were too busy working --

EMMETT

The Bushes'll just have to plan their
next state dinner without me.

TED

That you didn't have the money for the
registration fee --

EMMETT

A very good friend just paid me back.

TED

That you're afraid of being eaten by a
bear --

EMMETT

At least the kind that live in the
wilds of Canada. But I'd be willing to
confront my darkest fears for a worthy
cause -- such as helping a friend.
Being his support system. Seeing him
through any crisis, great or small.

Ted doesn't know what to say.

(CONTINUED)

TED

You'd really do that -- for me?

EMMETT

I believe in you, Teddy. Despite everything. I want you to succeed.

(back to the outfits)

Think I'll save the tangerine for the finish line.

TED

And I have no doubt you'd look stunning. But this isn't a joy ride, or a fashion show. It's a test of strength, and endurance. You have to train for months.

EMMETT

Listen, do you think I go to the gym six days a week just to look hot? Okay, silly question. But I have buns of steel and thighs like girders. They've served me well in other capacities, so I'm sure they'll come through on a bike. Now get your neighbor to peek in on your puss and start packing!

CUT TO:

18 SCENE MOVED & RENUMBERED (SCENE 25A)

18

19 EXT. LIBERTY AVENUE - DAY

19

A giant banner across Liberty Avenue announces: "LIBERTY RIDE 2004 - sponsored by the Gay and Lesbian Center". The Merry Majorettes are spinning and twirling their batons. A band PLAYS. Crews are loading bicycles onto trucks, as RIDERS climb aboard waiting busses. A crowd is there to wish them well and send them off.

TANNIS AND PHILIP

at a microphone on a platform, address the crowd and the riders:

TANNIS

The Center thanks each and every one of you for putting forth this wonderful effort to benefit Liberty House Hospice --

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

PHILIP

We wish you all a pleasant journey up to Toronto, and a safe ride back to Pittsburgh. May this be the adventure of a lifetime!

*
*
*

CUT TO:

20 EXT. LIBERTY AVENUE - ANOTHER ANGLE -DAY

20

Debbie's giving out box lunches to the RIDERS as they board the busses.

DEBBIE

There you go, sweetheart. It's salami. Afraid we ran out of tuna. There you go -- we're all so proud of you for doing this. There you go, honey --

CUT TO:

21 EXT. LIBERTY AVENUE - ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

21

As Michael, Ben and Hunter's bikes are being loaded onto a truck --

BEN

(to Michael and Hunter)

All set! Let's get on board!

*
*

HUNTER

I haven't been on a bus since ninth grade. Guys'd be getting blow jobs in the back --

*
*
*
*

MICHAEL

Ahhh! The good old days of junior high.

*
*
*

Brian approaches.

BRIAN

Well, if it isn't Papa Bear, Mama Bear and Baby Bear.

MICHAEL

Brian!

BRIAN

Just thought I'd stop by to remind you to wear your helmet, stay to the right, and be sure to use hand gestures.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER

I can guess which one.

MICHAEL

Thanks for the motherly advice -- but my mother's going with me.

(beat)

Sorry you're not.

Before Brian can respond:

MELANIE (O.S.)

Have a great trip, you guys!

They all turn, see --

BRIAN

Mel! What a surprise. I hear you've been spending most of your time in bed.

MELANIE

Living the Life of Brian.

MICHAEL

What the fuck are you doing here? You know you're not supposed to --! Are you out of your --?

MELANIE

No, I'm not out of my --! I just came down to see you off, that's all. So stop worrying -- I'm fine.

MICHAEL

Well just don't let my Mom see you -- you know how hysterical she gets.

MELANIE

"Your Mom"? Right!

CUT TO:

22 EXT. LIBERTY AVENUE - ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

22

Debbie at the bus. Emmett is there now, looking around, searching the crowd.

DEBBIE

We made just enough lunches.

(then seeing him searching, she offers comfort)

Guess he's not coming, hon.

(CONTINUED)

EMMETT

I thought I'd convinced him to change his mind.

As Michael, Ben and Hunter approach:

DEBBIE

Hey! Get your asses on board! And save me a seat!

(then, to Emmett)

Coming?

He nods. Just as they're about to board the bus, Horvath runs up, calling:

HORVATH

Debbie!

DEBBIE

Carl -- aren't you sweet for comin'!
But I told you, you didn't have to.

HORVATH

Oh, yes, I did. You see, I couldn't let you go without telling you --

The bus starts up with a ROAR, drowning him out. Michael sticks his head out the window.

MICHAEL

Ma, would you get on the bus --!

DEBBIE

I'll be back in a few days --

HORVATH

But --

MICHAEL

Ma --!

DEBBIE

Gotta go -- call ya when we get there.

She gives him a quick kiss, starts to board the bus.

HORVATH

Would you wait a goddamn minute? I've been trying to ask you for the last two days!

(finally, blurting)

Will you marry me?

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE
(over the bus' roar)
What?

HORVATH
I said -- marry me!

A beat or two. Debbie just stares, speechless, perhaps, for the first time in her life. Michael, Ben, Emmett and Hunter all lean out the windows of the bus.

MICHAEL
Tell him "yes" and get on the bus!

DEBBIE
Yes. Yes, Carl. Of course I'll marry you.

She flies into his arms, embraces and kisses him like one of those train station moments in the old movies. He places a ring on her finger. Everyone on the bus leans out the windows to cheer and applaud. Finally, Debbie gets on the bus. The door shuts, it starts to pull away:

TED (V.O.)
Hey --! HAAAAAAAAAY ----!

Emmett looks over out the window, sees --

TED

-- running for the bus.

EMMETT
Stop the bus! Stop the fucking bus!

The bus jerks to a halt, practically hurling everyone out of their seats. Ted catches up, climbs aboard.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BUS - DAY

23

Ted collapses, breathless, into the seat next to Emmett.

TED
Made it!

(CONTINUED)

EMMETT
 (calm, casual, flicking a
 fingernail)
 Knew you would.

CUT TO:

24 INT. LINDSAY & MELANIE'S HOUSE - DAY

24

Melanie comes home to discover a furious Lindsay waiting for her.

LINDSAY
 Where the fuck have you been? I come home, you're not here, I look everywhere, frantic. I was about to call the hospital, the police, the morgue! I thought something terrible had happened --

MELANIE
 Would you calm down?

LINDSAY
 No, I am not going to calm down! You scared the shit out of me!

MELANIE
 Sorry --

LINDSAY
 I can tell.

MELANIE
 I went to the Liberty Fide send-off.

She can't believe her ears:

LINDSAY
 Why would you do that, after everyone told you --! To spite me?

MELANIE
 That's right, honey. Make it all about you, as usual. You're the one who has a right to be angry, to be indignant, to feel betrayed. Well guess what, my shiksa goddess --

LINDSAY
 Don't call me that!

(CONTINUED)

MELANIE

This time it isn't about you. It's about me. I went out because if I stayed in this house with you another minute, I'd go out of my fucking mind.

(a beat)

So I left for ~~ten~~ minutes.

(off Lindsay's look)

Okay, half-hour, tops. I drove over to Liberty Avenue, said my good-byes, and drove back. And look! Here I am. Miracle of miracles. Alive and still in one piece.

Several long beats. Finally, Lindsay speaks, wearily.

LINDSAY

We can't go on like this, day after day, performing the all-female version of "Who's Afraid Of Virginia Woolf". It's just too -- exhausting, Mel. You can't forgive me, no matter how many times I apologize or try to make it up to you. And I'm starting not to care. After all, how many times can someone reject you before you finally just give up?

A beat.

MELANIE

So what are you saying?

Lindsay struggles to choose the right words and to maintain her composure.

LINDSAY

That perhaps it's best, for both of us, and for Gus, and the baby, if we aren't together. That we stop putting each other through needless hell, trying to repair what obviously can't be fixed.

A long pause before Melanie finally answers.

MELANIE

I think you're right.

Lindsay lowers her head. It's not the answer she was hoping for, but the one she expected.

LINDSAY

I'll stay until after the baby's born.

(CONTINUED)

Melanie nods. Lindsay nods. Done.

CUT TO:

25 INT. BUS - DAY

25

On the road. The Riders eat their box lunches as Debbie works the center aisle.

DEBBIE

How's the lunch? Made it with my own two hands.

And she flashes her engagement ring.

DEBBIE (cont'd)

Aren't those lemon bars to die for?

She flashes her ring, again.

MICHAEL

Ma, will you sit down and stop showing off?

DEBBIE

I'm allowed. How many times in your life do you get an engagement ring?

MR. GAY-KNOW-IT-ALL's head swivels around.

MR. GAY KNOW-IT-ALL

Elizabeth Taylor, eight times. Twice with Richard Burton. Jennifer Lopez, three. Zsa Zsa Gabor --

DEBBIE

Thank you.

(then, to Michael)

You know what I mean. When a man gives you a ring -- it's special. Meaningful.

MICHAEL

I wouldn't know.

Debbie moves on. Once she's out of earshot.

BEN

Then maybe it's time you found out.

MICHAEL

Found out -- what?

(CONTINUED)

Ben reaches into his pocket, produces a small box that contains two silver bands.

BEN

Michael Novotny, you are the man I've been looking for all my life. I'm so -- very blessed -- to have found you. Which is why I am asking you to give me the honor, and the greatest joy, by accepting my hand in marriage.

As Michael looks at Ben -- and looks -- and looks, FIND:

TED AND EMMETT

Emmett's eating his lunch. Ted's on his cell phone.

TED

Maybe if you tempted her with a sardine --

EMMETT

What now?

TED

My neighbor went to feed Lupe, but she's hiding under the sofa and won't come out.

EMMETT

That pussy has problems.
(taking Ted's cell phone away)
But we're not going to let it bother us, because it's all behind us and there's nothing we can do about it. And we're not going to worry about what lies before us, because we haven't even gotten there yet.

TED

That doesn't leave much.

EMMETT

On the contrary. It leaves everything. So look out the window and enjoy the moment, because that's all the time it lasts.

Ted takes Emmett's advice.

TED

Hey! I just saw two sheep fucking!

(CONTINUED)

EMMETT

It's a start.

BACK to Michael and Ben. Michael still looking -- and looking.

BEN

Well?

MICHAEL

I -- I don't know what to say.

BEN

"Yes" would be good.

Michael wishes he could -- but he can't.

CUT TO:

25A INT. BRETT KELLER'S HOUSE (LOS ANGELES) - NIGHT

25A

One of those fabulous houses nestled high in the Hollywood Hills (of Toronto). There's a party in progress -- HOT, YOUNG GUYS -- drinking, cruising, flirting. Justin's just arrived, still carrying his gear. The Boy Wonder of Tinseltown shows our Boy Wonder of Pittsburgh around.

BRETT

I could give you a line that the party's to welcome you to L.A. -- but it's a birthday bash for my friend, Malcolm. He won an Oscar for scoring the Minghella film?

JUSTIN

Your house is -- awesome.

BRETT

I call it The House That "V Men" Built. Soon you'll have a house that "Rage" built.

Just then, a man in his 40's and in a suit approaches.

BRETT (cont'd)

Joseph, Mister Taylor will be staying with us for a few days. Would you take his bag to the guest house?

As JOSEPH does so.

(CONTINUED)

BRETT (cont'd)

I have a butler. Just like Bruce Wayne. Now, the meeting's all set for Thursday at the studio. We'll go to my office tomorrow, I'll show you the storyboards we've come up with --

A striking guy in his late 20's (CONNOR JAMES), passes.

BRETT (cont'd)

Hey, Con --!

CONNOR

Brettski!

Brett grabs him in a hug, they exchange a kiss on the lips.

BRETT

I thought you couldn't make it.

CONNOR

Just got back from location.

BRETT

This is Justin Taylor. Created "Rage".

CONNOR

Let me tell you -- Brett's obsessed with your comic.

BRETT

Justin, Connor James --

JUSTIN

I -- I know.

BRETT

(affectionately)
Calls himself an actor.

CONNOR

(to Justin)
A few others do, too.

JUSTIN

Including me. I think you're great.

CONNOR

Thanks.

BRETT

What would you think of Con for Rage?

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

He'd -- I mean, you'd be wonderful.

CONNOR

Get me a script when you have it.

As he goes off, Justin has to ask:

JUSTIN

Is he --?

BRETT

Of course not. Connor's straight as they come. He's out bangin' bitches every night.

As Justin looks over, sees Connor kissing some gorgeous guy:

CUT TO:

26 EXT - TORONTO - NIGHT

26

The screen announces: TORONTO! -- as the buses from Pittsburgh zip past the impressive skyline.

HUNTER (V.O.)

There's the CN Tower --!

DEBBIE (V.O.)

And that's the Skydome --!

TED (V.O.)

All very scenic. But the one sight one mustn't miss while visiting Toronto is --

CUT TO:

27 EXT. CHURCH STREET - NIGHT

27

Michael, Ben, Hunter, Debbie, Ted and Emmett stand on:

TED

-- Church Street.

(consulting his tourbook)

According to the DanRon Guide, it's --
"the center of Toronto Gay Life. From
it's colorful neighborhood bar,
Moosie's, to it's thumpa-thumpa dance
club, Gomorrah --"

*

*

EMMETT

Let's go to Gomorrah. Sounds hot!

*

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE

Probably the only place in Toronto that is. I'm friggin' freezing!

MICHAEL

You're probably going to think I'm crazy, but you know what this street reminds me of?

ALL

Liberty Avenue!

EMMETT

Leather daddies, twink, bears, drag queens --

BEN

It's all pretty much the same, wherever you go.

A GROUP OF HUGE, HULKING CANADIAN LEATHER DADDIES sidestep our gang, as they pass:

CANADIAN LEATHER DADDIES

Sorry, sorry, sorry, sorry, sorry!

DEBBIE

Except here everyone's so fuckin' polite and refined, you could shit.

TED

Here's Moosie's.

DEBBIE

Let's go in and warm up.

HUNTER

First round's on me!

MICHAEL

You'll have a Pepsi.

QAF IV -
CONTINUED

BEN

And if anyone asks how old you are --

HUNTER

I'll just say what I used to say: "How old would you like me to be?"

CUT TO:

28 INT. MOOSIE'S - NIGHT

28

A banner reads: "Moosie's On Church Street Welcomes The Liberty Riders". Our Gang (except for Emmett) stand around a table with drinks in this somewhat familiar place. *

DEBBIE

I don't know about you, but I'm havin' Gay-ja vu!

TED

You, too?

BEN

Make it three.

MICHAEL

It really reminds me of --

ALL

Woody's!

MICHAEL

And the strangest thing of all, I keep expecting Brian to walk in. *

Just then, Brian steps up beside Michael, matter-of-factly signals for a beer: *

BRIAN

Molson's. *

They all react, incredulous: "Brian -- what the fuck are you doing here? *

BRIAN (cont'd)

Calm down, keep your pants on --
(checking out a passing
Canadian Hottie)
-- or not.

MICHAEL

How'd you get here?

BRIAN

Oh, Mikey. Did no one tell you? In 1903, at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, the Wright Brothers invented this thing called -- "flight"?

DEBBIE

But what the fuck are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

The Liberty Ride begins here, am I correct?

BEN

So you came to cheer us on?

BRIAN

Exactly, Professor. I cashed in twenty-five thousand travel miles so I could come be your cheerleader.

(then)

I'm going on the Ride. I'll be busting a nut for charity, same as you.

As he raises his beer to them -- Emmett comes by on the arm of a strapping, handsome Canuck Hunk (JEAN-CLAUDE).

EMMETT

The natives are soooo friendly! This is Jean-Claude. He's French-Canadian.

JEAN-CLAUDE

Bon soir.

EMMETT

Bon soir! Don't ya just love it? J.C. has very kindly offered to show me how Canadians keep warm at night!

Everyone laughs, except for Ted, who averts his eyes. Emmett notices.

EMMETT (cont'd)

(speaking up, for Ted's benefit)

But, I said --

(to Jean-Claude)

-- sorry, Jean-Claude. As much as I'd love for you to, I'm here with my friend Ted. So, you'll just have to show someone else how to rub two sticks together. Aw revwar, mon ammee.

As Emmett sends Jean-Claude off, moves over to Ted, puts an arm around him, we HEAR APPLAUSE, WHISTLES AND CHEERS coming from

ANOTHER PART OF THE BAR

where a group of GUYS watch a GROOM in formal morning wear (top hat, gloves, tails, the works) rrrrrrips his clothes off. Turns out, he's a stripper!

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
 (to the bartender)
 What's going on --?

BARTENDER
 It's a stag party for Roger and Dennis.
 They're getting married tomorrow at
 City Hall. Been together thirty-two
 years. *

Michael and Ben watch as ROGER and DENNIS, a couple in their
 fifties, sip from each other's glasses, then kiss tenderly.
 Both are visibly affected by what they see -- but then
 Michael turns and walks out of the bar. *

CUT TO:

28A EXT. MOOSIES - NIGHT

28A *

Michael stands, lost in thought. Brian comes up behind him,
 puts his arms around him, gives him a kiss. *

MICHAEL
 I'm glad you decided to come along.
 But I don't know how the hell you're
 going to make it. *

BRIAN
 Oh, I just might surprise you. *

MICHAEL
 Thanks, but I've had enough surprises.
 (beat)
 Ben proposed. *

BRIAN
 (oh so innocent)
 Proposed what? *

MICHAEL
 Marriage! It's legal for us to get
 married in Toronto. *

BRIAN
 I believe I read that somewhere. Well
 I hope when he was down on his knees he
 did something useful. *

Michael jabs him. *

MICHAEL
 It was beautiful, and heartfelt. *

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

I'm sure.

(lighting a cigarette)

But you declined, of course, because everyone knows, deep down, you love me best.

MICHAEL

Shut up.

(then taking Brian's cigarette -
- and a drag)

I haven't given him my answer yet.

BRIAN

What's stopping you, other than the fact it's the most pathetic idea I ever heard?

MICHAEL

It so happens a lot of gay men want to get married.

BRIAN

Darling, have you seen them? And since when did you ever have the least interest in getting married?

MICHAEL

I didn't. But not because I didn't want to -- but because I never thought I could. - It wasn't a story I told myself, the way straight kids did. That one day I'd meet that special person, and we'd fall in love and have a big wedding. For me, it was never real. So it didn't exist.

(beat)

But now, all this stuff's happening: here, and in Massachusetts, and California --

BRIAN

And Chicago and New Mexico. And all of a sudden, a whole, wide, wonderful world of possibilities has opened. Vows and rice! Registering at Pottery Barn! Not to mention acrimonious divorce, an ugly settlement, having your kid hate you. Listen to me -- are you listening?

MICHAEL

Yes, I'm listening.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

Repeat 'after me. We're queer. We don't need marriage. We don't need the sanction of dickless politicians and pederast priests. We fuck who we want, when we want. That's our God given right!

MICHAEL

It's also our God given right to have everything straight people have. Because we're as much human beings as they are!

A beat. Brian hears this.

BRIAN

You're a writer. Rewrite the story.

CUT TO:

28B INT. MOOSIES - NIGHT

28B

Michael walks back into Moosie's, makes his way through the crowd, SPOTS Ben, who's observing Roger and Dennis's stag.

BEN

This is touching -- don't you think?

MICHAEL

I do.

(a beat, then repeating)

I do.

(then)

Ben, did you hear what I just said?

BEN

I heard you. You said "I --"

A beat. Ben looks at him, then he pulls Michael to him in an embrace. They kiss.

CUT TO:

29 INT. FILM STUDIO - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

29

Brett paces dramatically in front of MARTY FENDERMAN's Titanic-sized desk in an office the size of Connecticut. JOSH and NINA, his two minions, observe in silence. Justin sits off to the side somewhere, watching the show.

(CONTINUED)

BRETT

I'm going to need Stage Seven for Rage's lair, and the entire backlot to build Gayopolis.

MARTY

There are a few other pictures we'd like to shoot here.

BRETT

This is the only one I'm directing.

He shoots Justin a wink.

MARTY

(with a smile)

Punk. You're talking like I've already given you the green light.

BRETT

So what's stopping you?

MARTY

The price tag for starters. This little epic of yours is going to cost me a fucking fortune!

BRETT

You can afford it. My last picture made you two-hundred and fifty million.

MARTY

This one's different.
(holding up a copy of "Rage")
A gay superhero?

BRETT

The world's ready for it.

MARTY

Maybe your world. But not Topeka.

BRETT

If it's good, if it's got a big enough star -- if you hype the shit out of it, they'll go.

(appealing to Josh and Nina)
Right, guys?

Josh and Nina don't dare open their mouths.

(CONTINUED)

MARTY

It all looks pretty grim and depressing to me. Who wants to see a kid get his head bashed in? And what about all this sex? Blow-jobs and butt-fucking on every page.

BRETT

It's something the audience has never seen before.

MARTY

What makes you think they want to see it now? *

(joking to his stooges)

The concession stand's going to have a helluva time selling Hershey bars!

Josh and Nina laugh at Marty's witty remark. Justin doesn't. Brett doesn't give a shit -- he just wants to sell his movie.

MARTY (cont'd)

Look, you want to go with the gay thing, you're going to cut back on the ass business. And it's got to be -- cheerier! And does your hero have to be so fuckin' arrogant? *

Brett glances at Justin: his cue.

JUSTIN

(a little nervous at first)

Excuse me, Mister Fenderman, but our comic book was conceived that way for a reason. Because a lot of the shit gay people have to put up with is grim. I ought to know -- I was "a kid who got his head bashed in". As for "the ass business" -- having your butt fucked is one of the great joys -- and privileges -- of being queer. If you haven't experienced it yourself, I recommend it. *

(beat)

And as far as Rage is concerned, just because he's a person -- I mean, character -- who makes no apologies for who he is and has no regrets about his life doesn't make him "arrogant". It makes him honest. And brave. So despite your concerns, we prefer to be true to our vision. Rage wouldn't expect anything less. *

(CONTINUED)

A beat. Marty just stares at him. So do Josh and Nina.
Brett barely contains his smile.

CUT TO:

30 INT. TORONTO CITY HALL - DAY

30

START ON Michael and Ben standing before a JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Brian stands behind Michael -- the Best Man. Hunter stands behind Ben -- the Best Dude. Debbie witnesses with Emmett and Ted.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

We are here today to join in matrimony
Mister Michael Novotny and Mister
Benjamin Bruckner.

Emmett and Ted sob uncontrollably. Debbie hands out Kleenex.

DEBBIE

(through her tears)

Christ, this is the last time I go to a
wedding with a couple of queens!

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Michael, do you take Ben to be your
lawfully wedded partner?

BRIAN

(whispers)

It's not too late, Mikey. We can still
fly away.

Michael turns to Brian with a tender smile.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, Peter -- but I grew up.

(then lovingly, to Ben)

I do.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Ben, do you take Michael to be your
lawfully wedded partner?

HUNTER

Say I do, dude!

BEN

(smiles)

I do, dude.

The Justice of the Peace continues.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

If anyone knows of any reason why these two people should not be joined in marriage, speak now or forever hold your peace.

DEBBIE

(sweetly, to Brian)

Say one word and you'll be holdin' more than your peace.

Brian heroically bites his lip.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

The rings, please.

Ben produces the silver bands. They slip them on each other's finger.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE (cont'd)

By the power vested in me, I now pronounce you to be a legal union under the laws of the Province of Ontario.

Michael and Ben kiss. Debbie rushes up, kisses Michael and Ben.

DEBBIE

I'm not losing a son, I'm gaining a -- son!

MICHAEL

You're next, Ma.

EMMETT

(handing Ted another tissue)

You know, you barely shed a tear at Mel and Linz's ceremony.

TED

They're dykes, for Chrissakes -- they shake hands and go bowling. How choked up can you get?

(beat)

Anyway, it's not just for Michael and Ben.

(a quick glance at Emmett)

If things had been different, maybe --

He doesn't finish. Emmett knows.

(CONTINUED)

DEBBIE
(calling)
I'll be on the food truck, keepin' an
eye out for all of you!

As she surveys her brood -- and all the Riders:

DEBBIE (cont'd)
They're all fuckin' superheroes. Every
one of them.

A rainbow flag is waved -- and the Liberty Ride begins! With
a loud roar and a cheer, the Riders are off! As they pedal
away, we get a glimpse of the back of Michael and Ben's
bikes. Both have signs that say "Just Married".

FADE OUT.

THE END