

FADE IN:

EXT. THE WORLD FROM ORBIT

Much like the opening from Jerry Maguire, we open by looking at the world from a far.

FRED (V.O.)

There are about seven billion people in the world today. Out of those billions of people, there are millions of fags, in the VERY high millions, mind you. It is very probable that there is over a billion fags in the world. There are seven million people in the world today, and there were less fags back in 1978, where the story takes place. However, even in 1978, there were almost three million faggots in the New York City area. Almost a million of them live in Manhattan alone. That's right, parents, lock up your children, because it is very probable that they will become fags.

INT. A GAY BAR - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: 1978

FRED LEMISH (39) sits down drinking a vodka martini. Some MEN dance on the dance floor. CED (35) sits down next to him and just stares at Fred. Fred pays no attention to him.

CED

Baby, I want you to piss all over me!

FRED

Excuse me?

CED

Or let me piss on you.

FRED (V.O.)

Beware parents, when your kids are out at night, this is just one of the many things that they will be propositioned to do, and this will probably be one of the cleanest things. I just thought that I'd give you a heads up. They're bound to do it anyway. There's really nothing that you can do about it.

CED

So, what do you say? Or you can fuck my friend and I'll suck your come out of his asshole.

Fred just rolls his eyes.

FRED (V.O.)
No parents, this is not as sick as it gets. Straight guys even do this shit.

CED (CONT'D)
Or I could tie you up. Or you could tie me up. Or you could tie up either one of us. I'll do anything that your cock desires.

FRED (V.O.)
Of the 2,639,857 faggots in the New York City area, 2,639,857 think primarily with their cocks. You didn't know the cock was a thinking organ? Well, by this time, you should know that it is.

Fred just stares at him.

CED (CONT'D)
Are you into shit?

Fred half smiles.

CED (CONT'D)
You are, aren't you. I knew it! Well, look over my shoulder to the mattress, you'll find my slave.

Fred peers over to a mattress in the club. There are several mattresses here. THE SLAVE (21) is occupying one of them though. He smiles seductively at Fred.

CED (CONT'D)
He loves it all, baby.

Ced unzips Fred's pants and pulls out his cock. He begins to massage it.

CED (CONT'D)
Hmm, good looking fellow like you, nice sized dick, I bet everybody's after you.

Fred shakes his head, no.

CED (CONT'D)
That's hard to believe. So, what do you say about my offer?

Fred nods his head.

CED (CONT'D)
Great. Come on then, and believe me,
you will come.

Fred laughs at this. The two of them walk over to the slave.

CED
(To slave)
Bend over!

The slave bends over and shows his bare ass. Ced turns to Fred.

CED
It's all yours.

Fred gets behind the slave and begins fucking his ass.

FRED (V.O.)
I wasn't even that horny. I had no idea
why I was fucking this guy in the ass.
I think men will do anything to avoid
confrontation. I couldn't even
concentrate on the fucking. Previous
conversations that I had just kept
creeping up into my mind.

EXT. THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN - DAY

FLASHBACK:

Fred is walking along the streets of Manhattan with his good
friend, GATSBY (35). They have shopping bags in their hands.

GATSBY
That's crap, Fred, all you want is
love. And if you've wanted love so
badly, why haven't you had it?

Another friend of theirs walks up behind them, carrying more
shopping bags. This is ANTHONY MONTANO (40). It is obvious that
he has heard the conversation.

ANTHONY
Fred, what you want doesn't exist. If
you want real love, buy a dog. Dogs are
faggot children.

FRED
A dog? I don't think so. It is possible
for two intelligent men to be turned
on to each other in totality, whether
it be emotionally, physically and
intelluctually. Though I am to become
middle-aged, I shall not become a
bitchy, middle-aged queen.

ANTHONY
Oh, just buy a dog.

FRED

All I want is someone who reads books, loves his work, and me too, of course, and who doesn't take drugs, and isn't on unemployment.

ANTHONY

And who reads and appreciates, preferably in the original Dostoyevsky and Proust, plus is a good cook and a faithful lover and kisses you a lot and is terrific in bed. Plus being hot and gorgeous.

FRED

What's wrong with that? It seems like a perfectly fine fantasy to me.

ANTHONY

And that's all that it will probably ever be, a fantasy. You need to lower your standards. Where is your current lover, Dinky anyway?

FRED

He's on vacation. He should be back very soon.

ANTHONY

It just doesn't seem like they want us anymore.

FRED

Speak for yourself.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. A GAY BAR - NIGHT

Fred is still fucking the slave. He closes his eyes.

FRED

Soon. Soon. Soon. Soon. I'm going to come soon.

He feels something wet on the back of his neck. He gets out of rhythm.

FRED

Fuck!

Ced has begun to piss on Fred. Fred immediately zips up his pants and stands up. Some of Ced's piss goes on the slave before he can stop. Ced looks at Fred.

CED

What the fuck?

FRED
I wish you didn't do that.

CED
Oh, you know that you loved it.

FRED
I'm sick of this fucking shit.

The slave stands up. He turns to him.

SLAVE
You promised me!

CED
I know, I know. I'm sorry.

SLAVE
You told me that he would come inside
me. I needed this!

CED
It's okay pet, we'll find you someone
else.

(To Fred)
Are you sure that you don't want to
give this another shot?

FRED
Fuck you!

Fred runs out of the bar. The Slave and Ced go out of the bar
too and watch Fred walk down the street.

CED
(Calling out)
Faggot!
(To Slave)
Come on, let's find us another fuck
toy.

The two of them walk back into the gay bar/club.

EXT. ON THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

RICHARD "BOO BOO" BRONSTEIN (24) is having his cock sucked at
the end of a dark alley, near an abandoned building. The MAN
sucking him is an elderly, balding man.

FRED (V.O.)
To get something from his rich
multimillionaire father, had devised
his own kidnapping. The papers would
be full of it tomorrow, how the rich
man's son went missing. Boo Boo knew
that he would probably cry when he saw
his mother cry on the news, but it
would be the best for her. She was

entirely too selfish. He wanted to teach more to his father, Abraham. He never paid attention to his son or shared any of his wealth and Boo Boo just would not have this.

Richard looks down at the man sucking him. The man is seen swallowing something.

RICHARD

Thanks.

Richard zips his pants back up. The man looks up at Richard.

MAN

What's your name? And can I get your phone number? I'd like to suck you off again sometime.

RICHARD

The name's Tex. And, no phone, sorry.

Richard walks off, leaving the man still on his knees.

INT. BALALAIKA NIGHT CLUB

JACK "LAVERNE" HUMPSTONE, MOE "PATTY" WATTS and MOE "MAXINE" REYNOLDS (all 30) are setting up a grand opening for their new night club. Laverne is placing up banners. Maxine is setting up some tables and chairs. Patty approaches him.

PATTY

I'm beginning to think that I don't know what sex is all about.

MAXINE

What are you going on about?

PATTY

Leather Louie beats the shit out of me with the kind of whip that I haven't seen since Mutiny on the Bounty.

MAXINE

Hmm, sounds great to me. What's the problem?

PATTY

He tortures himself and others with all of these sexual fantasies of his. He is a sympathetic person though and I truly believe that underneath his appetite for extreme sadism, there's a loving human being, who's fighting to get out.

MAXINE

Well he's certainly fighting.

Maxine laughs.

LAVERNE

Do you think he's this sadistic in bed to avoid love?

PATTY

Who said anything about love? We're talking about fucking here. There's no love here. You're confusing sex and love.

LAVERNE

Don't we all at some time confuse sex and love?

MAXINE

All I know is that Leather Louie is a sick queen, but yes, love and sex are two entirely different things.

PATTY

But he isn't really that sick. He's a composer who's been nominated three times for the Pulitzer Prize three times.

MAXINE

That doesn't mean that in between the sheets, he isn't sick.

PATTY

All I said was that I didn't know what sex was all about. I didn't mean for it to turn into this huge conversation.

MAXINE

Then you shouldn't have brought it up.

PATTY

Let's just set up. We've got a lot of work to do.

All three of them get back to work.

INT. ABE BRONSTEIN'S MANSION - DAY

ABRAHAM "ABE" BRONSTEIN (65) is sitting down in his living room across from Fred Lemish in his living room. Both of them are seen drinking tea.

ABE

Fred, I worry. Is the world really ready for a faggot-sexual movie? Are the moms of this world really ready to learn about the sodomitic activities of their sons?

FRED

Abe, it's time. I know it. I must also write about what I know. All these years of writing masquerade, writing Rebecca and thinking Rupert have not been so great for me. There's millions of me now. The closets are empty. New York has officially come out, it has no more full closets. Let's be brave about this, Abe, please!

ABE

Fred, New York is not the world. We are more sophisticated. The rest of the world is Main Street, the story of a doctor and his young wife. This isn't their type of film.

FRED

The first faggot love story will have people flocking to see it in the theatres. Imagine Ryan O'Neal and Robert DeNiro passionately fucking on screen!

ABE

DeNiro as a faggot? He'd shoot you first. Fred, I'm heterosexual, both of my sons are heterosexual. Everyone I know is a heterosexual. What do I know about the gay world?

FRED

Abe, you don't have to know anything. Leave the driving to me. You would be doing the world a public service. YOU would help bring knowledge and enlightenment on a much misunderstood subject to the world.

ABE

These are good reasons. Leave me with these thoughts. I am having dinner with Mr. Randy Dildough later.

FRED

Abe, why didn't you tell me?! I knew that I could count on you. He's the most important man in the movies. I Don't know if it's a good idea though, I hear he's a faggot.

ABE

I think that would help us. He will help his own kind. You should go. I am tired and I must go to Bloomingdales.

Fred rolls his eyes.

FRED
Abe, just use your own toilet.

ABE
It's just around the corner.

FRED
But your house is right here.

ABE
Ephra keeps a clean house. I don't mind going at Bloomingdales. Which reminds me, take your feet off the furniture. Ephra cherishes her chairs and her sofa.

Fred removes his feet from the furniture.

ABE (CONT'D)
Now I must say good night to you here.

They both stand up. Abe shakes Fred's hand. Fred walks out of the room.

EXT. ON THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

WYATT BRONSTEIN (15) is waiting outside of a gay bar, just standing around.

FRED (V.O.)
If only Abe could see his beloved grandson now. Wyatt was blessed with a very large cock. It's ten inches long when flaccid. He waits outside various gay nightclubs, waiting for someone to suck his cock. He now charges money for it. He doesn't have to wait so long. He is in very high demand, and he loves it.

A MAN walks out of the gay club. He smiles at Wyatt. It is obvious that he recognizes him. The two walk off together.

INT. ABE BRONSTEIN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Abe Brontein is reading in his bed, which is the couch, in the living room. EPHRA BRONSTEIN (45), Abe's ex wife walks into the room.

EPHRA
Abe, you flushed my toilet.

ABE
I'm sorry.

EPHRA
If you want to flush, go to your other homes where you keep your whores.

ABE

I was married to them too.

EPHRA

Yeah, and they are still whores.

ABE

Ephra, I had to go again though, and Bloomingdale's was closed.

EPHRA

You couldn't keep it in?

ABE

No! I couldn't? Do you know what Fred told me?

Ephra covers her ears.

EPHRA

Oh, lord! I don't want to hear this!

ABE

Some fags tinkle on each other.

EPHRA

I worry for him. He's all alone. What will he do when he's old like you, or feeling old, like me? If there are so many great fags in the city, like he says, what's his problem in getting one?

ABE

I read that his horoscope predicts great things for him this year. I think that his planets would not allow him to fall in love before he was thirty-five.

EPHRA

Yes, but he's thirty-nine now. I've read that the gays go and do it in the bushes and on islands, and even in trucks.

ABE

Where did you read this?

EPHRA

In the illustrated guidebook Fred gave to you, the one you try and hide from me. Why would anyone want to make love in a truck?

ABE

Love is many things to many people.
Love is very complicated. Love is a
many-splendored thing.

EPHRA

Stop with the movies, Abe. In regular
movies, people don't tinkle on their
beloved. Then what do they do after
they tinkle, do they at least clean
up?

ABE

I don't know.

EPHRA

Well you should know, you're Fred's
producer.

ABE

Ephra, you are far too obsessed with
cleanliness.

EPHRA

I don't see Fred doing such things
though.

ABE

Maybe he would. Haven't you in your
wildest imagination ever have any
strange thoughts?

EPHRA

Never!

ABE

Of course you do.

EPHRA

No. I swear that I don't.

ABE

It's healthy to have such thoughts
though at times. Think of the last
time that we made love. I know that it
was a long time ago, but try and
remember what you were thinking.

EPHRA

(Sarcastic)

Wasn't Roosevelt president?

ABE

Oh, very funny. Just thik back, what
did you want to do to me or maybe what
you wanted me to do to you, or even
what you wanted someone else to do to
you.

EPHRA
(Offended)
Somebody else?!

ABE
It's okay, Ephra. I'm told that women have very strong sexual fantasies. Maybe a fantasy of a tall man on a white horse should come along and carry you away, after maybe the horse is seen doing exciting things to another horse.

EPHRA
Horses! Who would want to envision horses doing indescribable things when they are making love? Never!

ABE
It's perfectly normal to think about these things.

EPHRA
I would think not!

Ephra walks off, leaving Abe in his bed.

INT. A HOSPITAL - DAY

FLASHBACK:

ALOGONQUA LEMISH (65) is on her death bed. Her son, Fred is by her side, crying.

ALOGONQUA
Fred, honey, what's the matter?

FRED
I have to tell you something but I'm not sure how.

ALOGONQUA
It's better to just say what's on your mind.

FRED
I'm gay, mother.

Alogonqua is quiet for a bit. She finally speaks.

ALOGONQUA
I always knew there was something.

FRED
What do you mean, you always knew?

ALOGONQUA

That professor of yours at Harvard, I suspected that there was something. He invited you to Europe and you wouldn't go. You paced all night in your room.

FRED
You remember?

ALOGONQUA
A mother remembers.

FRED
He was in love with me and I was frightened.

ALOGONQUA
(Smiles)
I only want you to be happy.

FRED
I'm happy! I'm happy! I want you to know that I'm happy. I wouldn't have it any other way. If I had a choice today, I would choose to stay the way that I am.

She grabs his hand.

ALOGONQUA
You promise me that you're happy?

FRED
Yes. I'm happy. I'm happy.

ALOGONQUA
You promise me?

He holds her hand tight and smiles at her.

FRED
Yes.

She smiles.

ALOGONQUA
Well, anything that makes you happy makes me happy. Now, if you please, let me get some sleep.

FRED
All right.

She turns her head and goes to sleep.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. HANS ZOROASTER'S HOUSE - DAY

HANS ZOROASTER (55) is sitting with DR. IRVING SLOUGH (55) in his house. They are both drinking some tea.

HANS

It's so difficult to know what to wear to these parties.

IRVING

Stop obsessing over it. You have never found love from one of your boys. You only allow them to break your heart. When will you cease your follishness? You don't need to dress up.

HANS

Look who's talking! You put ads in the fuck papers and wait for responses. Where is your Dinky and where is his love? He went away very fast.

IRVING

Yes, Dinky went away. He just send me a postcard though saying that he is returning, and he told me that he likes me and that we have many similar interests and that the sex is good and that on paper we make sense. So I have hope.

HANS

He is twisting your heart, not calling you, dissapearing, sticking his thing into you into you only whenever you order from him another plant or bush.

IRVING

Hey! He is redoing my terraces and he has great talent for beauty in this area.

HANS

Do you know that last year four hundred and nineteen of Fortune magazine's top five hundred corporations used my boys in their advertising? How is that for market penetration? How is that for bringing beauty to this world? I too bring beauty.

IRVING

I too bring beauty. I have the Winston Man, the best model in the world. I have Necessa Autos, which put Manila on the map as a major automative exporter. I have the Monomain Railroad, the Ivascar Home Deodorant plan, the Pan Pacific group of Companies, including Marathon

Leisure Time. I Have Bronstein Bakeries. I have the fashion empire of Dordogna del Dongo. I have wrought from a tiny nothingness a power which attracts greater powers that would not so many years ago so much as piss on me.

HANS
(Seductively)
I would piss on you.

IRVING
(Not hearing)
Yes Hans, how far we have come since our earlier days.

HANS
Yes. Truly.

IRVING
Hans. I must tell you that we must commence in looking for a new Winston Man. Winnie Heinz is too old.

HANS
What? He is not even forty!

IRVING
You must realize that this isn't for me, but for the client.

HANS
Ah yes, it is always for the client.

IRVING
A younger image is desired. We must find a new model.

Irving stands up.

IRVING (CONT'D)
Goodbye, Hans. I shall pick you up tomorrow night to go to new club, the Toilet Bowl.

Irving walks out of the house.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF AN ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Anthony Montano is pacing outside of an abandoned building. FRIGGER (40) walks out of the building. He looks around, trying not to get noticed. When he runs into Anthony though, he smiles.

FRIGGER
I think I know why you're here. Would you believe that he's ten inches and he's still in high school?

ANTHONY
What's the rest of him look like?

FRIGGER
Nice, really nice. You seem nervous,
do you want me to go in and hold your
hand?

Anthony smiles at this.

ANTHONY
Sure.

FRIGGER
Hmmm...want me to come in there and
suck your cock?

ANTHONY
Of course not. You're a friend. You're
family.

FRIGGER
So what. You've got a big cock.

ANTHONY
How would you know?

FRIGGER
Important news travels.

ANTHONY
Unbelievable. How many times have you
done it today?

FRIGGER
Six. Seven. Ten. Who knows. It's still
early. I do it until my mouth feels
like putty. I've still got some
feeling left. Where's Fred? Is he
still waiting for Dinky?

ANTHONY
Yeah, not even a call or a postcard
from him either.

FRIGGER
I fixed them out. I think that they
work well together. Dinky was after me
and I rejected him and he went off with
Laverne. Though we continued to fuck
secretly, of course. Anyway, I'm
going to grab a beer. I'll see you.

Frigger walks off. Anthony looks at the abandoned building, not
sure what to do. He lights up a cigarette.

INT. A BUS TERMINAL - NIGHT

TIMOTHY "TIMMY" PURVIS (16) arrives off a bus, carrying a lot of baggage. He walks into a bus terminal. He looks around, not knowing anyone. He looks at a sign that says, "Bathroom." HE breaths a sigh of relief and he walks into the bathroom. DURWOOD and PAULIE (Late teens) look on as he heads into the bathroom.

DURWOOD
Jesus! Look at that number.

PAULIE
He's heading to the John.

DURWOOD
(Smiles)
I think that we better follow him.

PAULIE
(Smiles)
Right you are.

The two of them follow Timmy. YOOTHATHRUTH (30) and MISS "ROLLA" ROLLARETTE (45) are seen in the terminal as well. Rolla is weatrng a dress with roller skates and has a toy magic wand in one hand. Yootha turns to him.

YOOTHATHRUTH
Fairy Godmother. I would do anything for one dollar ninety-eight.

ROLLA
You're too skinny, dear. Blacks are now acceptable as sex partners but your competition grows fiercer as our people push themselves into uppity mobility. You must get your act together.

YOOTHATHRUTH
Honey, fuck off. To get my act together, I need bread. I need clothes and I need excercising at the gymnasium of my choice.

Rolla smiles at Yootha.

ROLLA
Everyting shall turn out for the best.

In the bathroom Durwood is peeing to the right of Timmy's urinal and Paulie is peeing to the left. Timmy keeps looking back and forth between them, knowing something is up. Timmy shakes his cock, sending out his last drops of piss. Durwood looks down at Timmy's cock. Timmy zips up his pants, so does Durwood.

DURWOOD
Not bad.

He then looks at his face.

DURWOOD (CONT'D)
About sixteen, I'd say.

PAULIE
Not bad at all.

Paulie zips up his pants. They walk Timmy over to the sinks.

PAULIE
My name's Paulie and this here is Durwood. We think that you are one hunky number. Wanna go and get a drink?

Timmy washes his hands in the sink.

TIMMY
When I came here, I didn't expect anything to happen so quickly. I'm not even out of the bus station. I don't even have a place to stay. You guys queers?

DURWOOD
Yeah. We're also faggot talent scouts. We sit here in the bus terminal looking for interesting new faces fresh from the outside world. You play your cards right in this city and you will be rich and famous in a way that neither one of us will ever be. You're a winner.

TIMMY
My name is Timmy.

DURWOOD
Tim. Tim sounds better. Butcher and to the point.

PAULIE
I don't know. Sometimes people want Timmies instead of Tims.

DURWOOD
Paulie, no. You're name is wrong too. I keep telling you to change it to Brad.

PAULIE
Brad. Ha! I'm no Brad.

DURWOOD
Come on, Tim, let's go across the street to the A&O and have a talk. They have a great sound system.

They walk out of the bathroom. Rolla and Yootha look on.

YOOHA

They went in there two and they come
out of there three.

ROLLA

They're going to the A&O. Come,
Yootha, I shall buy you a glass of
milk.

They follow the three other guys out of the terminal.

INT. THE A&O NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

There seems to be about fifty MEN in the club. Paulie, Durwood
and Timmy are sitting down, drinking cokes. Rolla skates around
to their table. He smiles at Timmy.

ROLLA

Permit me to introduce myself, young
man. I am Miss Rollarette and I can be
seen all over town. I skate back and
forth in this, my kingdom and it gives
me pleasure to welcome a new citizen.

DURWOOD

Hello Rolla.

ROLLA

(To Timmy, Ignoring
Durwood)
What is your name, child?

TIMMY

Timothy.

ROLLA

Timothy. A good name. Rolla approves.
Where shall you be presiding in my
kingdom?

TIMMY

I don't know yet.

ROLLA

If these gentlemen are counseling
you, you will no doubt shortly be
actively employed. A word of
warning...

DURWOOD

Shut up, Rolla!

ROLLA

We have good faggot folk in this city
and we have bad faggot folk. Just like
everyone else. I myself, being
well-heeled and in constant
communication with my mother in

Ho-Ho-Kus, New Jersey, whose sensibilibites I would in no way injure, am able to see all sides from on high. I hope that you will feel free to seek my advice, should you own judgement require counsel.

TIMMY

Thank you very much.

ROLLA

I am very much impressed that you have accepted me for what I am. You have not seen fit, as so many new arrivals or fresh-mouthed kids, to giggle at my apperance and make jest. Yes, I find you impressive.

TIMMY

(Shyly)

I used to dress up in my mothers dresses.

ROLLA

Ah, did we not all do that! The difference is, that I live the fantasy. I am living a dream.

After saying this, he skates back over to Yootha at the bar, who is drinking milk. Paulie shivers.

PAULIE

She still gives me the creeps. I think she's a witch.

TIMMY

She...he...certainly is unusual. How does...it...make a living?

DURWOOD

I believe that he actually works for the Army recruting office. Isn't that hoot? Now, can we get down to business.

He scoots closer to Timmy.

TIMMY

Who is that with...him?

Paulie squints over to Rolla and Yootha.

PAULIE

That looks like Miss Yootha Truth...

DURWOOD

...Who is a starving nigger and a lesson to us all. Now, can we get down to business?

TIMMY

Go ahead.

DURWOOD

You need a place to stay? You need a job? You need instant pocket money for all the crap you desire? You need a base of operations from which to get your feet on the ground and launch your successful moon shot into this, our Biggest Apple? I Know the man who can provide each and every one of these things for the one and only you. His name is R. Allen Pooker. He isn't very nice, but he pays on time and the sheets are clean and he doesn't hit you or anything like that.

TIMMY

Is it like that movie musical, Oliver?

DURWOOD

No. It's not that bad.

TIMMY

What do I have to do? And how much will he give me? And is it any fun?

DURWOOD

I guess the best thing for us to do is to go down and let you ask him yourself. Come on.

The three of them get up and walk out of the club. Rolla looks on as they leave.

ROLLA

Poor child, I hope he doesn't take their advice.

YOOTHA

Durwood and Paulie...the snakes.

Rolla nods his head. Yootha continues to drink his milk.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF AN ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Anthony is still outside of a building, smoking a cigarette.

ANTHONY

This is ridiculous. I want my cock sucked. I want my cock sucked. I want to suck cock.

Antony sighs and enters the building.

INT. A FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

RANDY DILDOUGH (30's) is sitting down in a fancy restaurant, across from Abe. They are both eating lobster.

RANDY

Tell me, Mr. Bronstein about your property.

ABE

Mr. Dildough, I must call you Randy, you are too young that I should call you Mister, you have been so kind as to woo me after my big success with U.S. Mobsters Inc., That I come to you first with my second motion picture, to which I have engaged the same writer, also the writer of that fine film you no doubt know, Lest We Sleep Alone.

RANDY

A fine film, and a fine writer. Although I don't know him personally.

ABE

Fred Lemish is his name and he is currently writing for me an original screenplay properly entitled Fathers and Sons and Brothers and Lovers.

RANDY

It's an excellent title. What is it about?

Abe remains quiet for a while. He leans back in his chair.

ABE

It is about how some sons become gayish and some do not. You are understanding me?

RANDY

I understand.

ABE

I think it is time for a movie about gay homosexuality, don't you? Not exploitation, mind you. I am not this kind of film maker. I want an honest exploration of this new kind of love which so many of us have not understood and which I am understanding is now all over the place. What do you think?

RANDY
I will have to think about it.

ABE
I financed my first film entirely myself. This second film is to be more expensive and I come to you first because your reputation in this field is preeminent.

Randy coughs.

RANDY
(Scared)
What field?

ABE
The motion-picture field.

RANDY
(Relieved)
Ah, yes. That field. I am very flattered that you came to me first

ABE
You too are a fag, right?

RANDY
(Rather too quickly)
No, no, no, no. You are entirely wrong. Now I must go.

Randy stands up.

ABE
Please, Randy, sit down. I am sorry that I am touching home bases and I'm not meaning to insult you.

RANDY
Mr. Bronstein, I am not a faggot and I never will be. Please give my best intentions to your fine ex-wife.

ABE
You know Ephra?

RANDY
No! I don't know Ephra. Now please I must leave.

Abe stands up.

ABE
I shall leave too.

RANDY

Fine. I'm trying to be polite, but please stay the fuck away from me. I do not like you.

ABE

You are a sad person, and miss the great chance to be a great leader.

Randy rolls his eyes and walks out.

INT. R. ALLEN POOKER'S OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

R. ALLEN POOKER (50) is walking around, looking at Timmy. Durwood and Paulie watch.

POOKER

Nice. Very nice. Room and board for twenty-five dollars a week. I get to photograph you for five hours each day without your clothes on. Now let's have a look at you. Strip.

Timmy strips off all of his clothes.

POOKER (CONT'D)

Very nice.
(To Paulie/Durwood)
Good job.

TIMMY

I won't allow my face to be seen. The back of my head is OK.

Durwood and Paulie sigh, not liking this. Pooker speaks up.

POOKER

OK. No recognizable face. I understand, son. But you'll have to trust me when I shoot you from the front. You will trust me, won't you?

TIMMY

Until I learn otherwise.

POOKER

Good.

Timmy walks around Pooker's office, looking at various things. Pooker walks up to Durwood and slips him fifty dollars.

DURWOOD

A fifty? Holy hell!

POOKER

You've done very good, Durwood. He's the most beautiful young man I have ever seen. His beauty is such that I shall be inspired to do great work.

Timmy walks over to Durwood and Paulie.

TIMMY

So what's in this town for me to see?

Durwood and Paulie smile at each other.

INT. A HOUSE - NIGHT

Many MEN are seen in a house, some dressed up. This appears like it could turn into some kind of orgy. WINNIE THE WINSTON MAN (Late thirties) is seen drinking a margarita. He sees Timmy over on the other side of the room. He is dazed by his beauty. Timmy is oblivious to Winnie looking at him. TROY MOMMSER (Late thirties) walks over to Timmy and wraps his arms around him. Timmy doesn't push him away.

TROY

Oh you little darling.

Troy nibbles at Timmy's ear and then he kisses him.

TROY (CONT'D)

Come on, you beautiful thing.

He takes him by the hand and leads him into one of the many bedrooms. Winnie watches on and frowns. In the bedroom, we discover Timmy naked in Troy's arms. There seems to be about twenty other MEN in here, each doing something sexual. There are sexual noises of grunts and suckings going on.

TROY

(To Timmy)

You're such a sweet little thing.

He pushes Timmy on the bed and they end up in the 69 position. Troy begins to suck on Timmy's cock. Timmy is hesitant at first, but then engulfs Troy's cock into his mouth as well and sucks it. Troy sucks and sucks on Timmy's young cock. It doesn't take long for him to come. When he comes. We focus in on Timmy's reaction. He stops sucking on Troy's cock as he closes his eyes. He is coming. Troy sits up and wipes of his mouth. He looks at Timmy.

TROY

How was that, you little pumpkin?

TIMMY

It was nice. You, you....were my first.

In the dark we hear a random voice from one of the many other people in the room.

RANDOM VOICE

Holy shit!

ANOTHER VOICE

A virgin!

ANOTHER VOICE
I didn't know that they still made them.

ANOTHER VOICE
He just did.

ANOTHER VOICE
Fucking Troy, he's done it again.

TROY
(To Timmy)
Don't pay attention to them. I loved every minute of it. How do you feel?

TIMMY
Fine.

TROY
No guilt.

TIMMY
Nope.

TROY
That's a relief. You know, you're good-looking enough to be a model.

RANDOM VOICE
There she goes again!

ANOTHER VOICE
Honest to God, Mommser. You had him. You don't have to make him a star.

ANOTHER VOICE
Make me a star, baby!

TIMMY
I think that I already am a model. Only, I do it with my clothes off, but they don't photograph my face.

TROY
Well you can't be too careful. I'm flying to Tokyo in the morning, but perhaps I'll see you when I get back.

RANDOM VOICE
What's in Tokyo, Troy?

ANOTHER VOICE
Will you shut the fuck up and continue sucking me off! I've almost come twice and you stop to hold a geography lesson.

Troy walks back out into the main room of the house. Winnie approaches him.

WINNIE
Where's the beauty?

TROY
I think he fell asleep.

WINNIE
Bored with you, huh?

TROY
Quite the opposite, actually.

WINNIE
How is he?

TROY
I was his first. I feel so old. I didn't even come.

WINNIE
You were his first?

TROY
He's beautiful. So are you. Go take a look.

Troy walks out of the house. Winnie walks into the bedroom where Timmy is. Timmy wasn't asleep. Two men were all over him. One of them was sucking his cock, while one had a finger up his ass.

VOICE
Suck his cock, yes!

ANOTHER VOICE
Yes, suck it, suckeroo!

TIMMY
(Annoyed)
Shut up!

Timmy closes his eyes as he is cumming. When he opens his eyes, his sucker is gone and Winnie the Winston man is standing over him.

WINNIE
Hi, my name is Winnie.

TIMMY
I know who you are. Everyone knows who you are. You're the Winston Man.

WINNIE
That's right. That's why I'm called Winnine. And you are?

TIMMY
Tim. Tim Purvis.

WINNIE
Hello, Tim Purvis. Would you like to
come home with me?

Timmy nods his head.

INT. WINNIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Timmy and Winnie are tearing off each others clothes in Winnie's bedroom. They get on the bed and Timmy takes Winnie in the ass. He fucks him as Winnie groans with pleasure. After a while, Timmy is going to come. He takes his cock out of Winnie's ass and he shoots out a geyser of come, that sticks to the ceiling. After a while, Winnie looks back over at Timmy and smiles.

WINNIE
I think I'm falling in love with you.

TIMMY
I love you, too.

They fall down on top of each other and hold each other tightly.

INT. FRED'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Fred's phone rings at his apartment. Fred is on the cocuh, looking very tired. He answers the phone though.

FRED
Hello?

DINKY (V.O.)
Hello. This is your secret admirer.
How are you?

Fred smiles.

FRED
You're back!

DINKY (O.S.)
I'm back, and I want to see you.

FRED
I want to see you too. I sure missed
you.

DINKY (O.S.)
That's nice to hear.

FRED
Where the fuck have you been?

DINKY (O.S.)

I'll explain everything. I'll see you soon at the club, Capriccio, all right?

FRED
Absolutely.

DINKY (O.S.)
Save me a dance.

Fred hangs up the phone. He jumps up.

FRED
Yes!

INT. CAPRICCIO CLUB - NIGHT

Fred is seen among many other gay men in the club, Capriccio. He is very happy.

FRED
He called me! I'm meeting him here tonight! Dinky's called me!

The other gay men just smile, not caring. Fred's friend though, Gatsby puts his arm around him.

GATSBY
I'm glad for you. You deserve this.

Fred smiles at him.

GATSBY (CONT'D)
And speaking of the devil.

Gatsby points to the back of Dinky. Fred smiles. Fred sneaks up behind Dinky. He turns him around and kisses him. DINKY (28) is wearing a leather jacket and looks like a bad boy.

FRED
It's so good to see you again.

DINKY
Yes. How have you been?

FRED
Just fine. I feel better seeing you.

DINKY
That's good. Will you excuse me for a moment?

Dinky walks over to two men who are kissing.

DINKY
You guys didn't waste much time.

One of them, Laverne turns to him.

LAVERNE
I got your postcard from Savannah.
Who's the lucky lady in Savannah.

The other man, ROBBIE SWINDON (30) smiles at Dinky.

ROBBIE
Hello, Dinky.

LAVERNE
Robbie's love is just the kind that
I've always wanted. The kind that you
never obliged me with. He is much more
devoted.

Laverne then deeply kisses Robbie in front of Dinky. Dinky pulls them apart and the three of them get into a fist...well, actually a slap fight.

DINKY
I'm sick of it all!

He presses some keys into Laverne's hand and walks off. Fred approaches him.

FRED
I guess that this isn't the right
moment for a romantic reunion.

DINKY
Yeah. You going to the toilet bowl
tomorrow night?

FRED
Yes.

DINKY
I'll see you there. We'll have our
reunion tomorrow night. I've got to
go.

Dinky kisses Fred on the cheek. Dinky begins to walk off.

FRED
Do you remember what I said to you in
my last letter?

DINKY
What was that?

FRED
I said that I loved you.

DINKY
No, you're not.

Dinky walks out of the club. Bella walks out into the main room of the club.

BELLA
How are you all, my dearies! Are we haveing a good time?

She walks over to Fred.

BELLA
Fred Lemish, are you having a good time?

FRED
I don't think so, Bella.

BELLA
Well, you simply must. Life is passing us by. Don't go and fall in love. Bella warned you. Everyone warned you. You just won't listen. Bella believes that what we want most out of life is our good times. We have to disco and drug and fuck if we want to live fantastic! Come, my dearies, let's dance!

Many gay men begin to dance. MIKIE (34) walks up to Fred.

MIKIE
Oh Fred, this is not a night of nights! It's the beginning of the summer of our lives! Let's dance!

Mikie enters the dancing area. Fred just looks on, depressed.

EXT. THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Timmy and another man, SLIM (20's) are wating around. Yootha Truth walks by and smiles at Timmy.

YOOTHA
Hey there gorgeous, remember Yootha?

Timmy nods his head.

YOOTHA (CONT'D)
You take that job with R. Allan?

TIMMY
Yes.

YOOTHA
You should be careful. He is not to be trusted.

TIMMY
Maybe I shouldn't take the job.

YOOHA

Honey, it's a home and we all got to live somewhere. It's more than I got. Just be careful. You're a knockout, gorgeous. But I hope you got brains, or you need to get them fast. If you don't, you'll wind up like me.

TIMMY

I will.

YOOHA

Good.

Yootha walks off. Randy approaches on the other side of the street. He is dazed by Timmy's beauty.

SLIM

There he is.

RANDY

Come here!

Timmy walks over to him.

TIMMY

What do you want?

RANDY

Do you have a room?

TIMMY

Yes. I mean, I'm sharing it with a friend.

RANDY

Could we get rid of him.

TIMMY

...Yes.

Randy puts his arms around Timmy.

RANDY

Well, happy birthday, baby. What's your name?

TIMMY

Timothy Purvis.

RANDY

Well, Timothy. I'm Randy Dildough. And I'm going to make you a star.

INT. DINKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There is a knock on Dinky's door. He answers it. Standing outside is Fred.

DINKY
Well, hello.

FRED
Can I come in?

DINKY
Sure.

Fred walks in.

DINKY (CONT'D)
I want to show you something.

Dinky leads Fred deeper into his house where various decorations line the house.

FRED
You did all of this?

DINKY
Yes.

FRED
It's terrific. You made all of this?

DINKY
Yes.

FRED
It's most terrific.

DINKY
Want to get fucked?

Fred nods his head. Dinky smiles at him.

INT. DINKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Fred and Dinky lie next to each other in bed.

DINKY
I just haven't been into sex lately.

FRED
Sinus headaches can be very troublesome. It's OK. We don't have to fuck. It's just nice being with you again. By the way, who was that fellow I saw you with tonight?

DINKY
Oh, that was Laverne, Jack. I told you all about him. You know, I finally realized tonight I didn't love him anymore. After six years. That's what I was doing in Savannah. I went away to think. I finally rejected him. It's

a good feeling. I feel - purged. I felt so good I cried. Yeah. I'm living with Irving too.

FRED

Irving?

DINKY

I told you about him. Irving Slough. I answered his ad in the *Avocado* for a lover, no strings attached.

FRED

Why'd you go and do a crazy thing like that?

DINKY

I told you. I was trying to think. He insisted on this two-week trial marriage. I had to promise not to see anyone else. I did it as an experiment. To see if I could get into somebody I wasn't interested in and who didn't turn me on sexually. I really missed you. He wanted to have sex three times a day.

FRED

Three times a day! How often did you have it?

DINKY

Once a day.

FRED

You did it once a day with Irving Slough!

DINKY

You know, you look terrific. Your body is fabulous.

FRED

I owe it all to you.

DINKY

You owe it to yourself. I liked you chunky. I just told you not to get any fatter.

FRED

Did saying I loved you have anything to do with your trying on Irving Slough?

DINKY

You didn't hear me when I said you were going too fast.

FRED

I thought we were going slow as molasses. I thought we were both big boys and ready to handle it.

Dinky kisses Fred on the cheek. Fred kisses him back.

FRED (CONT'D)

Hell, there's nothing wrong with being nervous. Why, I'm nervous, too. Why - that's one of just many things we have in common. Like both of us having two eggs every morning.

DINKY

No, we're not the same. You know what you want. I don't.

FRED

I don't know what I want.

DINKY

Of course you do. Look at your life. You have everything you want.

FRED

Everybody knows what they want. They just won't examine their behavior closely enough and see what it means. So that was Laverne? Why did you stick it out with him for six whole years if it wasn't working from the beginning? I could never figure that out.

DINKY

I wanted sex and love together.

FRED

So why didn't you have it?

DINKY

Jack and I never made love like you and I did. Sometimes I think I've never really been in love. Sometimes I think I'm not capable of it. Maybe you'll be the first. You're really terrific.

FRED

So are you.

DINKY

We'll have a really nice time tomorrow night. I promise you. And we'll go back to Southampton again. And then there's Fire Island for the whole summer. Yes, you really look terrific. We'll see what happens. I

have a friend coming up next week from Savannah. I met him while I was away trying to sort out Jack and trying to sort out what I was going to do with you. He was very sweet. Very noninvolving and no hassles. He's an architect named Georgie. He doesn't mean anything to me. I'm sorry now he's coming. Just a vacation romance. Nothing can come of it. He doesn't even want to live in New York.

FRED

He sounds nice. If you had such nice feelings, then perhaps he might be something serious and you should go with it, fall in love, let it happen.

Dinky's toe gently pokes over to touch Fred's toe.

DINKY

But he doesn't mean a thing to me. He's an architect. He asked me to help him with a big assignment.

FRED

You know, I forgot to tell you, I've found some men, it all happened so suddenly, while you were away, who want to finance our gay hotel.

DINKY

You're kidding.

FRED

No. They think it's a fabulous idea. I told them there are fifteen million faggots in the United States without a nice place to stay in New York, which is the gay capital of the world, plus God knows how many millions from everywhere else and all the ships at sea and, and, and they think it's a terrific idea. They're straight. But they sense our time is near.

DINKY

Do you really think it could happen?

FRED

It'll happen if we want it to happen. We use it as an experiment to spend time with each other, get to know each other, I've truly missed you, I wouldn't be doing this if I didn't truly think you have the talent to handle it, and see where it takes us.

DINKY

It's you and me we'll work on afyer
George leaves.

FRED
Work on what?

DINKY
Our relationship.

FRED
Our relationship?

DINKY
Well, our romance.

FRED
Our romance?

DINKY
Well, our getting to know each other.

FRED
Well, how about that? He doesn't mean
a thing to you, you say?

DINKY
After he leaves, we'll see each other
every night.

FRED
Terrific!

DINKY
Seven nights a week.

Dinky mumbles into Fred's ear.

DINKY
My bulldog, Fred, who takes his two
eggs soft while mine are in an omelet.

Dinky closes his eyes next to Fred.

INT. ANTHONY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Wyatt Bronstein lies asleep next to Anthony.

WYATT
I love you, I love you.

Wyatt wakes up and smiles at Anthony. Wyatt reaches down and
kisses Anthony's penis.

WYATT
It's almost as big as mine. That means
we're meant for each other.

He hugs Anthony.

WYATT

I love you, I'm sorry I can't come
anymore, I'll make up for it tomorrow.

Wyatt falls back asleep. Anthony seems confused by Wyatt.

EXT. THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Timmy walks on the streets of Manhattan. He walks over to a
DOORMAN.

TIMMY

Does the Winston Man live here?

DOORMAN

No, young fellow, I'm happy to say he
don't.

TIMMY

Where is the nicest, fanciest,
neighborhood in this entire city
where if you were rich and famous you
would live?

DOORMAN

Why, right around here. The best runs
from Fifth to the East River and from
57th to 90th. Unless this man has a
name though, it may be difficult to
locate a cigarette model, no matter
how famous his face is.

Timmy nods his head and walks off, dissapointed.

INT. DORDOGNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DORDOGNA DEL DONGO is in her bed with her husband, MUTTY.
Dordogna is annoyed.

YOUNG DORDOGNA

Mutty, what would make you hard?

MUTTY

What would I like?

YOUNG DORDOGNA

Yes.

MUTTY

Anything in the world?

YOUNG DORDOGNA

Anything! Tell Dordogna.

MUTTY

To make me nice and hard, Mutty would like that you would on the wall opposite to this bed of swan project pornographic films of men doing things to each other.

Dordogna moves Mutty's hand down to her vagina and she has him rub herself. She closes her eyes for a while. Her breathing gets heavier. She eventually c***. Dordogna is silent for a moment. She turns to her husband.

YOUNG DORDOGNA

You must have what you want, Mutty, without guilt. I could not keep you away from sucking your cocks.

MUTTY

Who says you have been keeping me away?

YOUNG DORDOGNA

You have been leading a double life?

MUTTY

Not so double. I thought you knew.

YOUNG DORDOGNA

I never knew.

MUTTY

Now you know. And I am more in love with you than ever.

YOUNG DORDOGNA

And I with you, Mutty, more than ever.

Dordogna cuddles with her husband.

INT. DORDOGNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dordogna, several years later, sits in her living room. She turns to her friend, ADRIANA LA CHAISE.

DORDOGNA

I am nervous. Adrianna, whatever will I say or do?

ADRIANA

Oh, Dordogna, stop it! You'll know precisely what to say and do. You always do. Darling, if you're going to be quite so visible, we'd better find you another beard!

DORDOGNA

I suppose. I am always having faggots. Why am I always having faggots?

ADRIANA

Darling, you love faggots. They are a challenge for you. You will not rest until you turn one of them on. I know and respect your chase.

DORDOGNA

I suppose.

She swings her hair back.

DORDOGNA

Why do you suppose?

ADRIANA

Do you wish my best Hampstead Heath interpretation?

Dordogna nods.

ADRIANA

Because you and I, I consider my own problems just as yours, are terrified of real men, mainly because real men are such godawful bores.

DORDOGNA

True. So true. And no challenge whatsoever.

ADRIANA

And they are not interested in what we are, things which faggots know so well, things of beauty and moment, things of fashion and fun, things of this instant and long ago, they love old things. The only trouble - one does so want now and then to get laid.

INT. DORDOGNA'S HOUSE - LATER

Dordogna sits in her living room across from Randy Dildough.

DORDOGNA

You are such a powerful man. You must tell me about power.

RANDY

I am to receive the Preisident's medal, given semi-annually to that young businessperson who most embodies the ideals of our nation.

DORDOGNA

How wonderful! I am to receive the Man of the Year Award from the International Consortium of Masculine Aecessories.

RANDY

How wonderful! It's nice to know a Man of the Year.

DORDOGNA

It's nice to know someone who embodies the ideals of our nation. Tell me, are you going to this quaint Toilet Bowl I am hearing so much about?

RANDY

Oh no no no no neber.

Dordogna nods, not beleiving him.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - NIGHT

Yootha Truth and Rolla are behind the main stage at the Toilet Bowl nightclub.

YOOTHA

Rolla, we've started. We're on our way!

ROLLA

Yes, Yootha, we are. And Rolla is proud of you. You are now setting a fine example for all my boys. Rolla is additionally most honored that you have requested him to be your Maid of Honor on this, your first night of many nights of tribute. It is reassuring that some people do not forget the earlier kindness of strangers.

YOOTHA

I couldn't have done it, Rolla, without your support and belief in me and my talent.

ROLLA

Now, dear, wasn't it a man in Doubleday's men's room that got you started on your rise to fame?

YOOTHA

Oh, Rolla, I long to see him again! I dream of him and hope that on day I shall see him across a crowded room and we shall rush into each other's arms and live most happily ever.

ROLLA

Just write another song about it, dear. Out of your pain.

Yootha walks on stage and begins to sing to the people out at the nightclub.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Ephra Bronstein sits down in the nightclub, talking to a pretty woman, NANCELLEN RICHTOFEN.

EPHRA
You are not Jewish?

NANCELLEN
No. A German name. An American girl.

Ephra nods.

NANCELLEN
I am going to call you my Q.M. My Queen Mother.

EPHRA
I am begging your pardon?

NANCELLEN
Tell me, my Q.M., have you ever been to bed with a woman before?

Behind Ephra, naked men run around the club. Ephra seems uncomfortable. She turns back to Nancellen.

EPHRA
Please, please don't talk of such things, you are giving me excitement and now all I feel is confusion and I want my husband, Abraham, who is never with me when I need him.

Ephra stands up. Nancellen stands up too.

NANCELLEN
Mrs. Bronstein, my Q.M., I think we might be meant for each other. It may not be tonight, for I sense this not the best of moments to show you the tender love you are obviously missing. But I shall find you. And you will have had time to think. And yearn. And to fantasize your Nancellen. And to be ready for her when she calls. And should you by any wild stretch of your journeyings be in the vicinity tomorrow of Fire Island Pines, I live on the Ocean at Sunburst.

Ephra walks away from Nancellen. Over on the other side of the nightclub, Richard 'Boo Boo' Bronstein runs into his nephew, Wyatt.

WYATT
Hello, Uncle Richie. What are you
doing here?

RICHARD
What am I doing here?! What are you
doing here?!

WYATT
Hiding.

RICHARD
From what?

WYATT
Er, I'll tell you in a minute. Do you
come to places like this often?

RICHARD
Places like what? How the fuck do you
know so much?

WYATT
Er, I'll tell you in a minute. Uncle
Ritchie, as long as you're here, why
don't you show me your thing.

RICHARD
I think i'm having an anxiety attack.

WYATT
What's an anxiety attack?

Wyatt puts his Uncle's hand against his crotch. Ritchie doesn't
remove his hand.

RICHARD
Feeling your nephew's cock is an
anxiety attack.

WYATT
So you have been to places like this
before. I'm glad. Now we have
something in common.

Richard gags.

WYATT
What's the matter, Uncle Ritchie?

RICHARD
Where did you get - *that*?

WYATT
It is kind of big, huh?

Wyatt takes it out for closer admiration.

WYATT

It's ten inches. I've had it about a year now and I charge ten dollars for it and I have \$2,579.63 In my Morristown Friends School savings account.

RICHARD

Jesus, Wyatt, how the hell do you ever expect to get into Yale doing things like that!

A lot of MEN gather around Wyatt. Richard shoos them away with his free hand.

WYATT

It's OK, Uncle Ritchie. I'm quite experienced.

RICHARD

Wyatt - you're a fucking freak!

Wyatt begins to cry.

WYATT

Don't you like it, Uncle Ritchie?

RICHARD

What the fuck are you crying for!

Richard shakes Wyatt by the shoulders.

RICHARD

What the fuck are you crying for! Are you crazy! You've got something that every man in America, the world, the entire Universe Since Time Began would give his left, right, nut, his tits, hell, his soul for! Stop it, you silly nilly, and get down on your knees and thank God!

Wyatt starts to get on his knees to thank Ritchie, but Ritchie pulls Wyatt back up again.

RICHARD

Stop that!

WYATT

I just wanted to see yours!

RICHARD

Why aren't you using it on a girl?! You've got to use it on a girl!

WYATT

I showed it to one and she fainted! Have you shown yours to Marci?

Ritchie sighs.

RICHARD
Well, listen, Wyatt, I don't know what
to tell you. You know any older women?

WYATT
Uncle Ritchie, I don't think you're
very well-adjusted.

RICHARD
Listen, Wyatt -

WYATT
Uncle Ritchie, you have a hard-on.

RICHARD
You little pisser!

A random voice calls out from the nightclub.

RANDOM VOICE (O.S.)
Where? Where?

RICHARD
You little son-of-a-bitch freak!

Richard gets on his knees and begins to suck Wyatt's cock.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Richard gets off of his knees. Wyatt smiles at him.

WYATT
That was very nice. I hiope we can do
it again very soon.

RICHARD
Don't be so fucking polite!

WYATT
Why not? I liked it.

RICHARD
You're supposed to be overcome with
Jewish guilt!

WYATT
What guilt?

RICHARD
For Christ's sake, don't they teach
you anything in that school?

WYATT
You're still hard, Uncle Ritchie.

Wyatt begins unbuttoning his Uncle's pants.

RICHARD
Of course I'm still hard! I'm only
human! Keep your hands to yourself!

WYATT
It isn't very big. But Mommy says best
things come in small packages.

RICHARD
It's big enough and anyway I've got to
learn to live with it and I toldf you
to keep your fucking hands to
yourself!

WYATT
Ok.

Wyatt removes his hand and gets down to use his mouth instead.
Richards moans.

RICHARD
Ooooooohhhhaaaaahhhhh!

After Richard is finished, Wyatt stands up. He wipes his mouth.

WYATT
I never did that before. It has a very
interesting flavor.

RICHARD
I never did either and doesn't it
just.

Ritchie buttons up his levi's.

RICHARD
Oh, Jesus H. Christ on a crutch,
whatever have we done.

Richard sits down. Wyatt tries to comfort Richard.

RICHARD
Don't touch me! Clothe your
nakedness! What shall we do?

Wyatt zips up his pants.

WYATT
I really think you're making a very
big to-do over this, Uncle Richard.
Diud I do it wrong?

RICHARD
You did it perfectly! You did it as if
to the cock sucker born! You little
cock sucker! Don't you know that what

you've, correction, we've just done
is considered by ninety-nine and
ninety-nine one hundredths percent
people as abnormal, immoral, illegal,
dirty shameful, wretched, that's it,
wretched, oh, oh, oh -

Richard brings his hands to his face.

WYATT
Stop it stop it *Stop It!*

Wyatt now shakes and quivers as well.

WYATT
Uncle Ritchie, if you're so
miserable, you really should get some
help!

RICHARD
It's OK, Wyatt. It's OK. I think I
overreacted. My support system
momentarily let me down. It's going to
be OK!

The two of them hold onto each other.

RICHARD
It's going to be all right!

WYATT
Unlce Richard?

RICHARD
What?

WYATT
If I come and lived with you, I
wouldn't have to go home. Then we
could do it again.

RICHARD
We mustn't do it again *ever!*

WYATT
Uncle Richard I like it so why can't
we do it again? You're the crazy one!

Richard doesn't say anything for a while.

WYATT
Unlce Ritchie, you are a mess.

Richard still doesn't say anything.

WYATT
Uncle Richie, Grandpa Abe is here.

Richard looks at Wyatt, worried.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Fred stands by the punch bowl at the nightclub. His friends, TARSH, Mikie Gatsby DOM DOM, Maxine, FALLOW and JOSIE are with him.

TARSH

Martha Mitchell is full of toilets. And Crabb and Weissmuller is full of showers! And they have those new attachments where you switch the lever and instead of water falling on your head you can douche it up inside of you. It's the very latest and a big time-saver on the old-fashioned kind.

MIKIE

I must get one.

GATSBY

It sounds a bit excessive to me.

DOM DOM

What's excessive?

JOSIE

Somebody who does it more than you do.

Maxine approaches them.

MAXINE

We simply must not forget Balalaika, fellows. We're still open! Don't be monogamous. The raid only closed the Pits. You must come back and dance! And one of these days we'll finance a complete take-over of the Village from Christopher Street to the River and call it ours, just like they did in *Passport to Pimlico*, and soon we'll have our own senator and our own President and our own university and our own medical center starring Chad Everett. Where is Patty?

Maxine wanders off.

FALLOW

That one is going round the bend.

Fallow looks around.

FALLOW

I was in love three times last week. But tonight, oh Mary, do I not forget them all! Are we not constantly

assaulted my so much beauty! Click!
Click! Click! New York is a
marketplace! And the next one is more
gorgeous than the last.

He turns to Fred.

FALLOW

Oh, Fred, I forgot to tell you.
Feffer's back in town. He called me
and said he'd see you later.

Fred thinks for a minute. He turns to the group.

FRED

Excuse me, but I think it's time for
me to go and explore.

TARSH

Good for you.

He kisses Fred on the cheek.

TARSH

Dig you later.

Fred catches Gatsby looking at him.

FRED

Boy, am I ever strong enough.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

A movie is playing on the wall of the nightclub. It's a porn
movie. Paulie turns to Timmy on the screen on the movie.

PAULIE

I want you to punish me harder hardest
hardingest!

TIMMY

This is the most wicked awfulest most
punishing pole stick I ever seen and
I am going to punish you so good you
will never forget it!

PAULIE

Now that you've a real strong weapon,
you must punishe me the most!

The people at the nightclub hoot and holler at the screen
displayed before them. Robbie Swindon takes this time to get on
his knees. He turns to Jack 'Laverne' Humpstone.

ROBBIE

Will you, Jack Humpstone, please take
me, Robbie Swindon, and come live with
me and be my love?

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Fred sits down in a jail cell, a part of the nightclub. Dinky approaches him. Fred turns to him.

FRED
I want to talk to you.

DINKY
Now why do you want to talk on a nice night like this? You always try to make me think just when I don't want to. Don't let's talk about anything. For I have here in my hand one very ripe banana. Wouldn't you like to get fucked with a banana?

Dinky begins to poke at Fred's penis with his hand. Dinky breaks off a tiny bit of banana and gently pokes it up Fred's ass. Fred plays with Dinky's penis until it gets hard. Dinky moves away.

FRED
But you're hard!

Dinky lays back and puts his head on Fred's stomach.

DINKY
I guess I just don't feel like sex.

FRED
We don't have to. I'm - unh, just glad that me and a banana can still turn you on.

DINKY
I guess I get overwhelmed with your expectations.

FRED
No expectations! Absolutely none! No commitments! I just want to get fucked! Er, what's wrong with expectations?

Dinky shakes his head.

DINKY
Jack always said I intimidated him.

FRED
I don't think Jack ever understood you at all. We're both strong. We can handle each other?

DINKY
Can we?

FRED

Sure. Sure.

DINKY

That's good. That's nice. Sure.

Dinky pulls out two cigarettes from his pants. He lights them and hands one to Fred.

DINKY

I guess I was eight years old. My grandfather took me to F.A.O. Schwarz. I really loved my grandfather. He wanted me to choose trains. They had these elaborate trains. For my birthday. I looked at them for about ten minutes to please him. I wasn't very interested in trains. Then I took him by the hand into the next room. That's where they had these dolls. Really beautiful dolls. All dressed up in pretty clothes with elaborate and intricate detailings and stitchings and fine fabrics and pearl buttons. Just like real ladies. I looked at them for a long time. They were so beautiful! They were the most beautiful things I'd ever seen. And I wanted them. Two weeks later on my birthday a big load of trains arrived. I went up to my grandfather and I said 'I have to tell you something. I know you're very generous but I didn't want the trains. You want to give me what I want, don't you? You love me and want to give me what I want? Well, I don't want the trains. I want the dolls.' And the following week, I got three dolls. With a big collection of clothes. They were terrific. I dressed them up differently on different days and I sat them down at the dinner table to serve them meals and had them talk to each other and on the extra chairs I put some of my mother's clothes so they'd give grown-ups to talk to. They were beautiful. That's why I liked them. And I had got what I wanted. And that's all I've ever been interested in. I mean - beautiful things.

FRED

That's beautiful. We're really peeling away the layers of the old onion, opening up, getting to know each other. How many people can you talk to this way?

DINKY

No one. Don't know what made me think of it. Yes. It's nice.

Fred inhales deeply.

DINKY

Come on.

He pats Fred on his lower cheeks.

DINKY

Let's get dressed and have a dance.

FRED

What about the banana? I'm currently very into bananas.

DINKY

We'll save it for breakfast. I always like a banana for breakfast.

FRED

We're going to spend the night?

DINKY

Sure.

Fred smiles at Dinky.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Ritchie still sits next to Wyatt in the club. Ritchie stands up.

RICHARD

Now listen, Wyatt. How would you like it if I could fix it if we could be very rich and live together and you'd never have to go home again ever ever? I mean really, really rich. *Really rich!*

He laughs out loud.

WYATT

Uncle Ritchie and Wyatt Bronstein At Home.

Ritchie pulls out a soggy note from his pocket and he precedes to read it out loud.

RICHARD

Abraham Bronstein, come to your son's loft with one million dollars or else swarthy and dangerous faggots will bury Richard with Barbara Walters. And Walter Cronkite.

WYATT

To show you I'm serious, that's not enough.

RICHARD
Two million, do you think?

WYATT
No, no, one million's fine. I mean - you planning a kidnapping?

RICHARD
Yeah, but shhhh.

WYATT
In your own loft? That's pretty stupid.

RICHARD
You're right. You're right. Son of a gun, just what I've been thinking recently. It should be some place more exotic than the loft, but not too far-fetched. Boy, it's going to be good doing it with you.

WYATT
But you have to do it with me.

RICHARD
Where are we going to do this, Wyatt?

WYATT
I don't know. I'm going to Fire Island tomorrow anyway.

RICHARD
You've been to Fire Island!

WYATT
Tons.

RICHARD
You been to The Meat Rack?

WYATT
Tons.

RICHARD
Gee, well, maybe we could do it at Fire Island.

WYATT
You mean you've never been there?

RICHARD
I'm going to go tomorrow, too. Unh - tell me about this Meat Rack place.

WYATT

Let's see. It's a big forest at the end of the boardwalk which is very spooky and full of dramatic scenes.

RICHARD

How dramatic? Do they have coffins and bury people?

WYATT

Well, it is very dark.

RICHARD

You know, Wyatt, I can see you've got a true Bronstein imagination. Boy, are you really a helpmate. It's going to be great living with you.

WYATT

Isn't that incense?

RICHARD

What's a little incense after you've burned your bridges? Let's work this out. Give me a pencil and paper.

WYATT

I haven't got one. Wait a minute.

One gay man, close to them, hearing the conversation, gives Richard a pencil and paper. Richard winces. He doesn't want to know where this has been. Richard begins to write.

WYATT

You really are on a trip, Uncle Ritchie.

RICHARD

Why, I'm having a wonderul trip. I'm in Australia.

WYATT

Uncle Ritchie - ?

RICHARD

With one million bucks.

WYATT

Uncle Ritchie - ?

RICHARD

Don't interrupt my creative flow.

WYATT

Uncle Ritchie - ?

RICHARD

What?

WYATT
Are you serious?!

Richard finishes writing. He grabs Wyatt by the hand.

RICHARD
I think this should do it. Let's go and
burn our incense!

On the other side of the nightclub, Randy approaches Timmy. Randy smiles. He shakes Timmy's hand.

RANDY
A very fine performance, Timothy! My
congratulations. I certainly know how
to pick them.

TIMMY
Go away, Crud Man! You left me
hanging!

Timmy walks away from Randy in a huff. Randy frowns.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Dinky and Fred, hand in hand run into Abraham Bronstein in the
nightclub.

ABE
Fred-chen, where have you been? This
place is not for me. I want to go home.
Tell me, how do you meet people when
no one talks? Even a hooker on the
street, I'd go up to her, say hello,
what's your name, where are you from,
how much do you chagre?

Fred and Dinky both laugh. Fred kisses Abe on the cheek.

FRED
Abe, this is Dinky.

DINKY
You don't talk to people when you
cruise. The secret is just look mean.

ABE
What please is a cruise?

FRED
Think of this place as a great big
store, with lots of merchandise on
display. But you don't really look at
it too closely, because you don't feel
like shopping today. You look at it -
obliquely. You give it a look, but
being able to see, out of the corner
of your eye only, if anyone else is

pretending not to look back at you. If you see someone else pretending not to look, you look the other way. Only after a few moments do you look back, to see if he's still looking. And if your eyes look, at the same moment, you'll only let it happen for a second, and then you'll look away again.

ABE

It's very complicated. You want to write a movie about this? The place will be very deadly.

Wyatt approaches Abe.

WYATT

His Gramps.

Abe is shocked to see Wyatt.

ABE

Meine kleine Wyatt!

WYATT

Gramps, I got this note for you.

He hands the note to Wyatt and runs off.

FRED

Who was that, Abe?

ABE

But wait! My Wyatt!

Dinky observes Irving Slough coming toward him. Abe reads the note in his hand.

FRED

Abe! What's wrong!

ABE

I - I - I - speak to you later.

Abe rushes off. Fred turns to Dinky, who is talking to a man named DENNIS. Irving steps in front of them as well. Dinky turns to Fred and Irving.

DINKY

This is Dennis.

Dennis is dressed all in leather.

DINKY

I forgot to tell you about Dennis.

Dinky takes a dog's lead and collar studded with silver knobs from a hook on Dennis' belt and puts it on Dennis' neck.

DINKY

I forgot to tell you that I had this date tonight with Dennis. We're going to do a leather scene.

Irving gets on his knees and kisses Dinky's boots.

IRVING

I thought we had a date. Do it with me, too.

DINKY

Get up, Irving. You look very silly in leather. But we'll experiment later. I'll show you a few things later. Dennis doesn't like threesomes. Do you, Dennis?

Dennis shakes his head, no.

FRED

I thought we were spending the night.

DINKY

We will. We will. Tomorrow on the Island. We'll spend the night tomorrow on the Island.

IRVING

What are you going to do?

DINKY

Oh, Dennis will crawl around naked on the floor with his cock in a nice little black leather case we're fond of and I'll order him about and he'll obey me. It's all kind of silly. It doesn't mean a thing to me, fellows. Believe me. I might even have to leave him for a few minutes to go out of my room and laugh. You see, I can step in and out of it and look at it from up above and outside of it and think my goodness isn't this silly and then step right back into it with him. I usually wind up fucking him. And letting him shoot all over my boots. He really likes my beautiful boots.

Dinky tugs on Dennis' lead and Dennis nods his head, yes. Fred gets angry and punches Dinky in the face. Dinky falls to the floor. Gatsby rushes up to Fred.

GATSBY

Fred! I suggested a confrontation,
not a main event!

Fred falls into Gatsby's arms.

FRED
He's fucking himself up! And he
doesn't know it!

GATSBY
If he's smart enough, he would know
it. And if he doesn't know it, he's not
smart enough and you shouldn't want
him.

Dennis turns to Fred.

DENNIS
You're crazy, Mister.

Dennis helps Dinky to his feet.

IRVING
No, he's not.

He nods and looks at Fred.

IRVING
He's in love.

Irving walks away, angry. Fred's friend, BO PEEP walks over to
Fred.

BO PEEP
Oh, Fred, it's the oldest story in the
world. You must say to him I'm not
going to see you anymore as long as you
treat me this way. I'm more special
than you're treating me.

GATSBY
Have you said that to Tarsh?

BO PEEP
Well, not exactly. But I will.

Fred walks away as well. He walks further through the nightclub.
He sees LANCE HEATHER and LEATHER LOUIE whipping FEFFER in a BDSM
area. Feffer looks over at Fred.

FEFFER
Hi, Lemmy.

He smiles at Fred.

FEFFER

I tried to call you but you weren't home. I didn't want to talk to your machine.

FRED
Is that what you wanted all along?

FEFFER
Not much difference in it either way. It really depends on what you feel like on a particular night.

FRED
Oh, Feff.

FEFFER
Now, Lemmy, don't go and get sentimental. This really doesn't mean very much.

FRED
You little long black leather belt has come a long way.

FEFFER
Well, it has been four years.

Lance turns to Fred.

LANCE HEATHER
You want a lick?

FRED
Go fuck yourself.

LANCE HEATHER
Gi fuck yourself yourself.

LEATHER LOUIE
Gentlemen!

Fred turns back to Feffer.

FRED
So long, Feff.

FEFFER
Bye, Lem.

Fred walks away. He walks outside of the nightclub.

EXT. THE TOILET BOWL - CONTINUOUS

Fred runs into his friend, Anthony outside, who is with Wyatt.

ANTHONY
This is Wyatt.

Wyatt quivers.

FRED
Uh - how do you do?

WYATT
I'm in love with Anthony and I'm going
to go and live with *him!*

Anthony shrugs.

ANTHONY
What am I going to do, Tante?

FRED
You didn't tell me he was such a
teeny-bopper.

Fred shakes his head and walks past Anthony.

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Winnie the Winston Man lies dead on the floor of the nightclub.
Timmy cradles him in his arms. OTHERS look on.

TIMMY
He was the most beautiful and
sophisticated thing I'd ever seen. He
taught me everything. He taught me
love.

Frigger starts to wrap Winnie up. Hans walks up to view what is
left of his model, Winnie. He turns to Timmy.

HANS
What is your name, boy?

Timmy looks down at Winnie and then at Hans.

TIMMY
Winnie Purvis.

HANS
I shall make you a star!

Randy approaches Timmy with Robbie Swindon in his arm. Randy
frowns at Timmy.

RANDY
So long, Timothy. You'll regret not
being with me later.

Randy and Robbie head toward the elevator. Dordogna stops Randy.
Adriana is with her.

DORDOGNA
I am so happy to be seeing you again
so soon!

RANDY
Next week! Save me an evening! Save me
two evenings!

He gets in the elevator with Robbie. Adriana turns to Dordogna.

ADRIANA
I'll bet he'll come to Fire Island.

DORDOGNA
Such a coincidence that you have
invited me, too.

Hans turns back to Timmy.

HANS
I shall make you a star!

INT. THE TOILET BOWL - LATER

Dinky stands at the elevator. Frigger walks out. Dinky gulps.

DINKY
I wasn't late.

FRIGGER
You were four fucking hours late.

Dinky goes to say something, but Frigger walks off. Laverne walks through the nightclub, thinking over what Robbie had said to him earlier. Dinky notices him.

DINKY
Can I give you a lift?

Laverne sighs.

LAVERNE
OK.

Most of the people begin to leave the nightclub. Josie turns to Dom Dom.

JOSIE
Oh, Dom Dom, what's happened to kiss
and cuddle?

DOM DOM
They're coming back in the eighties.

INT. DINKY'S HOUSE - LATER

Dinky and Laverne lie down in Dinky's bed. Dinky pulls out a book and turns to a page.

DINKY

I found this quote in Trollope. I've been reading this new Trollope. Remember, you introduced me to Trollope?

Laverne nods. Dinky reads out loud.

DINKY

'Did Lily feel the want of something heroic in a man before she could teach herself to look upon him as much more worthy of her regard than other men? There had been moments when John had almost risen to the necessary point - had almost made good his footing on the top of some moderate hill, but still sufficient mountain. But there had still been a succession of little tumbles, and he had never quite stood upright on his pinnacle, visible to Lily's eyes as being really excelsior.' Story of you and me.

LAVERNE

Who's the Lily and who's the John? What makes you think we can start all over again?

DINKY

What makes you think we can't?

LAVERNE

What would you do with Irving and Ike Bulb and Lemish and Tony and Olive and Dennis and Mr. Savannah?

DINKY

I don't fuck with Ike Bulb, I can't find Paulie, Irving's a joke, Olive is boring and only into dildoes, Tony won't see me anymore, Piero ran off with some of my money, Chipper has another lover and they moved to California, Flyod I only used to make you jealous, I don't fuck with Frigger anymore, Dennis I only see when I feel the need to be a Master, and Fred Lemish is in love with me. He's a mess. Love will do it every time. You see, at least I'm honest with you. I always tell you the whole story. Everyone is so silly. Everyone wants too much. Being gay isn't fun anymore.

LAVERNE

You need too much amusement. Love isn't silly.

DINKY

You were the only one who wasn't silly. You were the only one who ever understood me.

LAVERNE

I was the only one who let you get away with you! You're too fucking handsome and too fucking clever and always have to have your own way and I always let you and I never could believe a thing you said! Fred Lemish was right to slam you in the face. All I ever did was throw at you those mixing bowls from Crete. And miss. You ought to stay with him. He's rich and famous and you'd always eat. And he wouldn't let you get away with you. Yes, he sounds the right person for you.

DINKY

You were the right person for me.

LAVERNE

I was the right person for you once. No more. I'm going to go and live with Robbie Swindon.

Dinky rumages around and pulls out a gray, two-headed dildo. He places it between himself and Laverne.

LAVERNE

Using this would put me on your mountain?

DINKY

You know you were tempted.

LAVERNE

I wouldn't use it then and I won't use it now.

DINKY

The poppers and the Vaseline on your side between the mattress and the wall.

LAVERNE

I'm not sophisticated enough for you. You always have to try new things. You wouldn't take me as I am!

He throws the dildo out of sight.

DINKY

And you wouldn't take me as I am!

LAVERNE

No matter what I did it was never enough! You probably still want me to fist-fuck you, don't you?

DINKY

Yes, I want you to fist-fuck me.

LAVERNE

I could never understand why you liked to get fist-fucked and don't like to get regular fucked.

DINKY

Anybody can get fucked. It's entirely different. If you'd only try, you'd see.

Dinky sighs.

DINKY

I wish you'd get rid of your bourgeois Birmingham attitudes.

He now tries to play with Laverne's cock.

LAVERNE

Fist-fucking would do that, would it?

Jack jumps up and starts to dress.

LAVERNE

I'm going home. You crushed the flower. I gave you books. You gave me plants. Books live. Plants die. You only loved me when I said I didn't love you anymore! That's the only time you started paying any attention to me. I won't play your games. I won't! You just feed into my feeling terrible about myself! That's what my dyke shrinkette said. She said that. All you do is take mother-types like me and shit all over us. She said that, too. She said you need a smorgasboard of people. Column A and Column B. I want someone who wants me and only me! Why do I keep coming back for more? I must stop! I must like me enough! I must! I won't let you sour me for someone else! I won't. I must get away from you! Friends! Let's be buddies! We share a Capriccio card and a Y membership and a house in Southampton and let's let it go at that!

Dinky stands up and hands Laverne his shirt.

DINKY

Here's your shirt. Before Savannah, Ike, and I, we went to Key West. You and I were going to buy a house there. Remember? It's going to be the new faggot winter Fire Island. He and I bunked with four guys I knew from somewhere. One of them fucked the second while the shird shat upon the fourth. And then I pissed on all of them. Before I went to sleep. It's my shirt really. You took it. But I don't want it back.

LAVERNE

I'll speak to you later, I'll see you on the Island, don't talk to me of - shirts, this is my old house, which you took, please get out of my life.

Dinky gets up and unlocks the door to the house. Dinky turns to Laverne.

DINKY

I forgot to tell you, Irving invited us both to his Meat Rack party tonight.

Laverne exits the house. Dinky closes the door.

INT. ABE BRONSTEIN'S MANSION - LATER

Abe sits in his living room. The note from Richard lies on the table. Abe looks troubled. Ephra walk into the livng room.

EPHRA

You are not sleeping?

ABE

How do you know I am not sleeping?

EPHRA

An ex-wife knows.

Ephra sees how worried Abe is. Ephra hugs him.

EPHRA

Abraham, are we having by any stretch a reconciliation?

Abe laughs. Ephra feels hurt. She slaps Abe and walks out of the living room.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Many gay PEOPLE are trying on costumes in a house, getting ready for a party. Tarsh knocks on a door.

TARSH

Fred! Hurry! You'll be late! Where's your costume? Hans' hot party at Utopia! It's in honor of Timmy Purvis. Get dressed immediately. What are you going to wear? I told you to bring a costume. Did you bring a costume?

Mikie rushes in, dressed in gym clothes.

MIKIE

Good evening! I am so happy we are all now here! We are now in permanent residence at last! I know good things will come our way this summer! I shall personally build flower boxes for us all and I shall polish my moldy brass bed so that it gleams and smiles and I shall continue my experimentation into the tambourine and I shall fuck fuck fuck like a bunny!

FRIGGER

It's good to be back. Los Angeles, you know, isn't into having their cocks sucked. Just into doing it. Out there I'm just another cock sucker. A Californicator. Here I'm in demand. That's reall the major difference between the two coasts.

Dom Dom turns to Josie. He puts some liles on Josie. He also puts some on Frigger.

DOM DOM

Here you're an ingenue, and there you're an ingenold.

Josie takes the lilies and stitches them on his leather shorts.

JOSIE

Yes. Having had five mothers and fathers, Frigger appreciates the need for change.

Fred, still isn't changed. Bo Peep approaches him.

BO PEEP

It's the oldest story in the world. You want him back, don't you?

FRED

Wnat him back? Me? I can't imagine to whom you are referring.

He kisses Bo Peep and rushes off to change.

INT. HOUSE - LATER

Fred comes back out changed. He walks over to Anthony. Wyatt is with Anthony.

FRED
Is this not a hot outfit?

ANTHONY
Look at you, Tante.

He kisses Fred.

WYATT
A very hot outfit, Tante Fred.

Mikie bangs on his tambourine.

MIKIE
A very hot outfit indeed!

Frigger punches a soft fist in Fred's stomach.

FRIGGER
You win Most Improved Camper Award. I should have slugged ihm seven years ago.

FRED
Did you ever meet his parents?

FRIGGER
No. He always made me drop him off four blocks from his house.

Frigger offers Fred some drugs. Fred shakes his head.

WYATT
Don't you take drugs?

ANTHONY
No, he's got a career that he likes.

INT. HANS ZOROASTER'S HOUSE - LATER

Timmy sits down in a room of Hans' house with Hans.

TIMMY
Please, Mr. Zoroaster, I don't feel like it very much at the moment. Mr. Zoroaster, you may not fuck with me. You may never fuck with me. I must be faithful to the memory of my own beloved Winnie. You may kiss me if you must. But this is all I can allow you to do.

HANS
Please, child, please!

TIMMY

No.

INT. HANS ZOROASTER'S HOUSE - LATER

Fred is in Hans' bedroom, trying on some leather. Anthony walks into the room.

ANTHONY

My God, Tante! What are you doing?!

FRED

Tante, what are we all doing?

ANTHONY

What is happening to us? I think I'm going crazy.

FRED

We're all going crazy. We're out of control. I think it's the end of the world.

Anthony hugs Fred.

FRED

I'm sorry about your Winston Man.

Fred takes off Hans' vest.

ANTHONY

Which one? What did you decide to do about Dinky?

FRED

Which one? Where's Wyatt?

ANTHONY

I've lost him again.

Fred hugs Anthony again. Anthony walks out of the room.

EXT. FIRE ISLAND - LATER

Ephra Bronstein is looking around for Nancellen's house. Nancellen comes out of her house.

NANCELLEN

Your Nancellen lives here!

Ephra looks up to see Nancellen. Ephra gets nervous and begins to walk away. Nancellen walks after Ephra. She grabs Ephra.

NANCELLEN

My Q.M., you've come this far. Why not come all the way?

EPHRA

I cannot. I cannot! Please to let me go!

NANCELLEN

You look radiant tonight in your Lilly Pulitzer.

EPHRA

You like it?

NANCELLEN

Very much.

Ephra's eyes become watery.

EPHRA

I bought it with Abe in Miami Beach a thousand years ago.

NANCELLEN

If you like, I'll take you to Bendel's. I get a courtesy discount there. And we can buy some new things to make you more of the moment and display your loveliest features.

Ephra nods her head and they head into Nancellen's house.

INT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE - LATER

Adriana has a party where four hundred PEOPLE are. Dordogna is by her side. Dordogna spots Randy across the way.

DORDOGNA

I shall accept him gfor what he is and understand and give him air.

ADRIANA

Nonsense. Don't falter now, my sweet. You've come this far. Noe you must go all the way!

Adriana observes everyone around her.

ADRIANA

It's like being in the Court of France. We must know every innuendo, when to step forward and when to step back and when to dissappear. And, of course, when to pounce.

Across the party, Timmy kisses Randy. Hans sees this. He is angry.

HANS

You silly child! How can you throw me all away! People will kneel at your

face! People will say 'He reminds me of Winnie Heinz!' For I am giving you the place in my stable of your true beloved Winnie Heinz!

Dordogna takes this opportunity to approach Randy. She wraps her arm through Randy's arm.

DORDOGNA

Do you know, Rance, I was talking this very afternoon to your Chairman, Mr. Musselman, Mr. Pip Musselman, who is an old and valued, cherished, very personal friend. And do you know, Rance, we said such nice things about you! He was so happy to hear we, too, were friendly. Although I gather you have a troublesome film about a dinosaur. Such a cute idea, a film about a dinosaur. Perhaps it will catch fire in the suburbs. Would you like to see the rest of the house?

Randy nods and walks off with Dordogna.

INT. STORE - LATER

Ritchie walks over to the checkout with items to dig a grave. A man named GARFIELD TOYE sees Ritchie at the checkout.

GARFIELD

Ritchie Bronstein, as I live and breathe!

RICHARD

Oh, hi, Garfield.

GARFIELD

I'm certainly glad you and yours are finally getting it together. I'm really proud of you!

RICHARD

That so. Any particular reason?

GARFIELD

I just ran into your Dad and I think it's wonderful that you're all out here! A family that plays together stays together! Truth and honesty are best! I invited him over for a drink to my house on Sunburst. Why don't you come, too? I've simply got to rush now or Nancellen will be furious! It's the last house on the right.

Richards nods and walks off. Wyatt approaches Ritchie.

WYATT
Hello, Unlce Ritchie.

RICHARD
Where the fuck have you been!

WYATT
I had to throw up a couple of times.

Richard shakes his head. He hands him some items to dig the grave.

EXT. FIRE ISLAND - LATER

Fred is walking on the streets, looking for Dinky. A man named LEON steps in front of him.

LEON
I've been looking for someone like you
all my life.

Fred shakes his head.

LEON
I mean it. My name is Leon. I can tell
about these things. I can sense them.
I'm never wrong.

He puts his arm around Fred.

LEON
You're wonderful. You're just my
type. I need a lover just like you.
Let's go back to my place. I really
like to get fucked. Do you like to
fuck? I just know you're the one. I
just know it. I'm never wrong.

FRED
Are you on drugs?

LEON
Heavens, no! You don't do any of that
either I hope. But you know, years ago
everyone drank too much. Now it's
drugs. Drinking was much more messy.
I drink. Although not now of course.
Now I'm stone cold sober. Let's go to
my place.

FRED
I'm already in love. I'm sorry.

Fred tries to walk away.

LEON
I'll wait for you. Just tell me where.
I'm very patient.

FRED
I said I was already in love.

LEON
I know you did. I don't care. It has to be over sometime. I'll bet it's not working out. You've tried the shit. I dare you to try the real thing! I'm only here till tomorrow.

FRED
Please excuse me.

Leon holds onto Fred.

LEON
Toronto's really very close. And I just love New York.

FRED
Come on, let go!

LEON
I don't want to.

FRED
Good-bye, Leon.

Fred manages to get away.

LEON
I'll find you! When I find someone like you, I don't let go just like that!

Fred turns back to him.

FRED
You don't know anything about me.

LEON
I don't have to. I can tell.

Fred turns and walks away.

INT. YOOTHA TRUTH'S HOUSE - LATER

Rolla skates around on Yootha's floor. Yootha stares out the window of his apartment.

YOOTHA
I tyhink Dolly Parton sings for America and I would therefore like to sing like Dolly.

Rolla skates back and forth.

ROLLA

How can you sing like Dolly Parton? Dolly Parton is soft and white and bouffant blond and biggest tits. She is southern white voluptuous. You are black dinge tras, gruesome and guttersnipey. Your growing legion of fans identifies you with the sewers and toilets from whence you came. You cannot dissapoint them, Yootha. It is a good image and not one to tamper with.

YOOTHA

It's time to change all that.

ROLLA

People will talk. They'll say Yootha Truth is turning her back on her own kind.

YOOTHA

I'm proud of the things we've done, Rolla. But I'm just so proud of the new things I'm going to do. I don't ever want to leave faggots. But I don't think it's fair for anybody to put limitations on a person. You put limitations on yourself, and I don't feel I have any limitations. I feel I can do anything I believe I can and I'm going to give it a good shot, with I don't care who's in my way as my attitude. Yes, I am Yootha Truth of the Faggots, and that's what I'll remain. But people outside must hear my music, my true, real music, and I must do my very best to find it and let them hear it and the new real me. If they ask me if I'm a turncoat, I can only say I'm Yootha Truth.

INT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE - LATER

Dordogna and Randy are walking around Adriana's house. They walk into a room.

DORDOGNA

Peace at last.

RANDY

Peace at last.

He shivers. He looks around the room.

RANDY

Do you know, I wonder if it would really be profitable to find a new James Dean? Perhaps interst in him has peaked and subsided. And didn't he

grow old unattractively? He was handsome in *East of Eden*, but by *Giant* he was a wreck.

DORDOGNA
You know, I think you are absolutely right. I didn't know you were looking for him, but I entirely agree.

RANDY
And I read somewhere recently that he had false teeth.

DORDOGNA
Completely unattractive. I agree.

Randy smiles.

DORDOGNA
I am going to be on the cover of *Gentleman's Quarterly*.

RANDY
That's wonderful.

He bends to kiss her nose. Dordogna remains demure.

DORDOGNA
They want to photograph me with a man.

She holds Randy's hands and plays with his fingers.

DORDOGNA
Would you like that?

RANDY
Yes, I would like that.

He removes his fingers from Dordogna.

DORDOGNA
You like Dorby's outfit?

RANDY
Yes.

DORDOGNA
Did you know I made it myself?

RANDY
Where do you find the time?

DORDOGNA
I have time.

RANDY
Dordogna?

DORDOGNA
Yes, Rance?

RANDY
Pleae call me Randy.

DORDOGNA
Yes, of course, Randy.

Randy says nothing.

DORDOGNA
Tell Dordy.

RANDY
Dordogna -

DORDOGNA
Yes?

RANDY
I -

DORDOGNA
Yes?

RANDY
I've had a simply terrible weekend.

DORDOGNA
Tell Dordogna.

Randy says nothing.

DORDOGNA
Oh, Randy-ran, you are such a closed
book. I am not your enemy.

Randy still does not speak.

DORDOGNA
However are we to know each other,
from deep within me to deep within
you?

Randy cringes.

DORDOGNA
How are we to *share*? We must share, or
we shall become selfish old people,
crotchety and spiteful.

RANDY
My goodness.

DORDOGNA
So tell me about your weekend and why
it was so terrible.

Randy does not say anything. Dordogna slips out of her white knickers and soft white tank-top and soft white knee-length stockings and soft white sneakers. She runs her hands over her body.

DORDOGNA

You like what you see, Randy?

She puts her finger in his mouth. She puts another finger in her pussy. She plays with herself. Dordogna takes Randy's cock into her mouth. She sucks him for a while and then places his cock into her pussy. Randy begins to screw Dordogna. He then gets wiered out and pulls out.

DORDOGNA

Ah, that was nice, Randy, so nice, you make love so nicely.

Randy says nothing.

DORDOGNA

We must dine tomorrow, I am having your conglomerated President, Mr. Musselman, my good friend, Pip Musselman, you will come aobut nine.

Randy seems confused. Randy walks away from Dordogna, a little frightened.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Some gay guys are partying on a beach. Mikie is high on drugs. He tries to bang on his tambourine.

MIKIE

How can I throb in full communion to this Island's beat! How can I transcend my unsuccessful identity! My drug salad with dust is not taking me toward passionate abandonment and why am I the only one who has such paranoia with my chemicals! I want to demonstrate and receive all joys! I wish to be a beautiful living organism andh ave shattering disco and dnacing experiences and travel into places beyond time and be triumphant over the flat emptiness of modern life!

Tarsh rummages through some party invitations.

TARSH

There is a party where we must wear high heels. Is anyone interested in a party where we must wear high heels? Sling backs, open toes, mules, stilettoes, T-straps, wedgies, spring-a-lators, enna jetticks, but

no flats. They seem to rather emphatic
re: no flats.

MIKIE
I can't even thump my tambourine!

FALLOW
Somebody shut her up.

Tarsh approaches Mikie. He holds Mikie in his arms.

TARSH
Mikie, let go! Lose control! Let your
paranoia drip away!

MIKIE
How! How did I let go? I'm not the
Master of My Life! I promised me the
Summer of My Life!

TARSH
Let go, Mikie. Let is all go.

BILBO
I believe there's a party in honor of
the blueberry. Evidently they do
interesting things with blueberries.
I hear they're quite good with
blueberries.

Everyone else groans. Tarsh rumages through more invitations.
He smiles.

TARSH
The Feather Party!

Everyone around him cheers.

TARSH
We're ready for the Feather Party!

Everyone heads to a house to change.

INT. NANCELLEN'S HOUSE - LATER

Nancellen and Ephra sit on Nancellen's couch. They are kissing.

EPHRA
My dearest Nancellen, can you hear me
- is this please love?

NANCELLEN
Oh, my mama Ephra, my Q.M., you are so
good, you feel so good!

Ephra smiles.

INT. FEATHER PARTY - LATER

Many party PEOPLE are at the Feather party. Anthony sees Tarsh and calls over at him.

ANTHONY
Have you seen Fred Have you seen
Wyatt?

TARSH
I haven't seen them! Isn't this
wonderful!

Bella runs over to Anthony in a cowboy outfit.

BELLA
Can you believe it! Bruce sex-toys is
rumored to have spent twnty-three
hundred dollars of his very own money
on his Roman centurion outfit with its
flowing cape of cascading tiny
tuftings falling down six heavenly
feet plus two inches to his gorgeous
booted garnished toes!

ANTHONY
Who are you supposed to be?

BELLA
Roy Rogers!

ANTHONY
You look more like Dale Evans to me.

SANFORD approaches them with a snake in a feathewr boa coiled
around his naked body.

BELLA
Hello, Sanford. How are you tonight?
How's - Abner?

SANFORD
I'm a work of art.

BELLA
We can see that.

SANFORD
Everyone is worshiping me. They are
watching me and worshiping me. I am
beautiful and desirable and
completely unobtainable.

ANTHONY
The snake gets in the way.

Sanford nods his head.

INT. IKE BULB'S HOUSE - DAY

Dinky sits in the bedroom of Ike's house. The TV is on. Fred walks into the room. Dinky is naked.

FRED
Hi, there, sport's fan. Let's talk.
Where shall we begin?

DINKY
You said it all in your letter. I
framed it and hung it on my wall. I've
never been called a loser before.

Dinky slips into a g-string.

FRED
Where'd you buy that? The g-string?

DINKY
I had it made in Florence.

FRED
I never knew you'd been to Florence.
Listen -

DINKY
I'm listening.

Dinky puts on his leather shirt.

FRED
Shirt from Florence, too? I never knew
the Italians were so into leather.

DINKY
Ike bought it for me in Hong Kong.

FRED
It fits you very nicely.

DINKY
He knows my measurements.

FRED
I guess I didn't want to know about
Dennis or Irving or Savannah George
woh doesn't mean anything to you, or
Ike. Uh - who exactly is Ike?

DINKY
I was just being honest. I always like
to tell everyone the whole story. I
know someone who'll make you a shirt
in New York. You'd look good in
leather.

FRED
You made some incredible promises
this weekend.

DINKY

You shouldn't have run away. You didn't have to slug me. You could have come back with us. We could have hidden you in the closet and you could have watched.

Dinky applies two cock rings to his wrists.

DINKY

Think you could have got off on that?

FRED

OK, buddy. You're very beautiful to me. If you can't handle that, if you can only do it with strangers and everybody else but me, I'm sorry.

Dinky puts on his pants. He sits on the bed.

DINKY

Sex doesn't mean a fucking thing. You just don't understand that. It's just a sensation. Stick a popper up your nose and you might just as well have a dildo up your ass as me.

FRED

I'm going nuts seeing you with everyone else! Sex and love are different and any faggot given half a choice will take the former. And probably fucked with Adolf Hitler if he'd been cute! And after all those incredible promises, i'm wondering just when you're scheduling us in for a serious try at the latter.

Dinky puts on his boots.

DINKY

You know, I really want to be friends with you. Friendship is better. I like being friends with you.

FRED

I don't want a friendship with you! That's something else entirely. You don't fuck with your friends. And every faggot couple I know is deep into friendship and deep into fucking with everyone else but each other and any minute any bump appears in their commitment to infintestimally obstruct their view, out they zip like petulant kids to suck someone else's lollipop instead of trying to work things out, instead of trying not to hide, and- why do faggots have to fuck

so fucking much?! It's as if we don't have anything else to do - all we do is live in our Ghetto and dance and drug and fuck. There's a whole world out there! As much of ours as theirs. I'm tired of being a New York City-Fire Island Faggot, I'm tired of using my body as a faceless thing to lure another faceless thing, I want to love a Person! I want to go out and live in that world with that Person, a Person who loves me, we shouldn't have to be faithful, we should want to be faithful! Love grows, sex gets better, if you don't drain all your fucking energy off somewhere else, no I don't want you to neutralize us into a friendship! For all of the above!

Dinky puts on his other boot quickly.

FRED

Uh, Dinky, do you tyink you could stop dressing for a moment, and stop running away from me and yourself and answer me - where did you say you bought the boots?

DINKY

Paris. I bought them in Paris. But I know a place where we can get you a Hot pair in New York.

FRED

I never knew you'd been to Paris.

DINKY

What you want is a heterosexual marriage! But the straights don't have it any better!

FRED

Funny you should bring that up, oh that's a tiresome subject! Heterosexual comparison! Why do all faggots dredge that one up? Straights don't compare themselves to us! We're all the same anyway. We've just got an added does of the clap. I've lived all over the world and I haven't seen more than half a dozen couples who have what I want.

DINKY

Then that should tell you something! That's why my friendship is better. For all of the above.

FRED

Yeah. It tells me something. It tells me no relationship in the world could survive the shit we lay on it. It tells me we're not looking at the reasons why we're doing the things we're doing. It tells me we've got a lot of work to do. A lot of looking to do. It tells me that, if those happy couples are there, they better come out of the woodwork fast and show themselves pronto so we can have a few examples for unbelieving heathens like you that it's possible. Before you fuck yourself to death. Hey, Dinky, sooner or later you're going to have a commitment to someone. Which means making a commitment to yourself. And commitment to the notion that our shitty beginnings don't have to cripple us for life. You know something? I'm beginning to think that that's all we allow ourselves to feel. Shitty.

Dinky smiles.

DINKY
I like myself fine.

FRED
I'm beginning to wonder if you do. And I'm having a tough time with myself. And you're not helping me any.

DINKY
You know, you analyze too much. You want to know too much. I don't want to know.

FRED
You don't want to know why you do the things you do?

DINKY
No. Why should I?

FRED
So you might stop doing them.

DINKY
I like doing them. If I knew why I did them, I might not like doing them anymore. Come on, let's go to Irving's party.

FRED
Irving's? What kind of party?

DINKY

Who knows? If it's in the Meat Rack, it's probably the whole lot. Leather. Piss. Shit. Your outfit isn't right, but no one will notice. We'll start work on improving your wardrobe next week.

He claps Fred on the shoulder.

FRED

You into piss?

DINKY

Sometimes. There's a guy in Brooklyn. I told you about him. I like his piss.

FRED

Oh, shit.

Fred sinks down onto the mattress.

FRED

You can't give me what I want. And I'm still fucking hooked on you. Why can't I let go? Why am I still holding on to somebody who can't give me what I want?

Dinky says nothing.

FRED

Why can't we get it together? What better trinity for a love affair and a good relationship than two guys who share mutual affection and attraction, mutual interests, and terrific sex? You always said on paper we make so much sene. The fucking with you was always wonderful.

DINKY

Yes, it was.

FRED

Can't we do it again?

DINKY

Sure. We'll do it again.

FRED

How about right now?

DINKY

No, not right now. I told you I've been feeling very nonsexual lately. I also told you we're going to Irving's party.

FRED
What's Ike Bulb to you?

Dinky grabs a plastic bag of piulls from a drawer.

DINKY
He gets off on watching me do it with
other guys.

Fred doesn't say anything.

DINKY
Want some drugs?

FRED
No.

DINKY
You never would trip with me.

Dinky swallows two Desnobarbs.

DINKY
You and I, we'll do it together for
Ike. We'll do a scene of our own. Would
you like that?

FRED
Where's Cosmo?

DINKY
He's run out of here. But he'll come
back.

Fred kisses Dinky.

FRED
You've already fucked half of New
York. I've fucked the other half. You
told me you were in the bars since you
were seventeen, you had your muscles
at twenty-three. There isn't a scene
you haven't seen or done. And you're
only thirty. Why can't you imagine
something better? I dare you to
change! And try for something better!

DINKY
My bulldog Fred -

Fred kisses Dinky's earlobe.

DINKY
I told you we'd work on our
relationship.

He runs his hands across Fred's stomach.

DINKY
You feel good.

He pokes his hands at Fred's crotch.

DINKY
You still turn me on. We're not finished yet. I still want to keep seeing you. Let's go and grab some donuts before Irving's. I know how you like your donuts.

He takes Fred by the hand and goes to leave Ike's place.

DINKY
Did I tell you, I've bought myself a motorcycle!

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Irving is having his party on a large area of a forest, secluded from many other places. Hans walks onto the lawn. Irving approaches him.

IRVING
Welcome, Hans! Tonight I pull you into pleasure, no?

HANS
Yes! A tug into our own special world!

IKE BULB (45) steps onto the lawn. he's bald.

IKE
Hi, there, Irving!

IRVING
Hello, Ike!

IKE
I notice some of our boys over there are contemplating playing with their feces. Nice to see it. Think I'll go and join them. Nice to see the boys dealing with ambivalent areas of experience. Nothing to fear but fear itself. Dinky here yet? I just got off the last boat.

IRVING
Not yet, not yet.

He rubs his palms with anticipation.

IRVING
You know Dinky, too?

IKE

Of course. I thought he told you. He told me all about you.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Dinky and Fred arrive at the forest. They walk over to Laverne.

DINKY
Hello, Laverne.

LAVERNE
I'm Jack again. Just plain Jack. No more Laverne. Patty's dead.

DINKY
Oh. I'm really sorry to hear that.

LAVERNE
He got burned up in the fire. I don't know what to do.

Dinky pulls out his sack of pills.

DINKY
I'm on Desnobarbs. They help a lot.

LAVERNE
How many did you take?

DINKY
By now, I think five.

LAVERNE
Give me four. No. Six.

DINKY
Laverne wants four Desnobarbs.
Laverne shall have four Desnobarbs.

Dinky pulls out four pills and puts them on Jack's tongue.

DINKY
Maybe we could find Robbie Swindon and give him four Desnobarbs, too. No, twelve.

He taks Jack by the hand.

DINKY
Come along, Laverne.

He takes him by the hand and goes over to some trees where a swing is.

DINKY
Isn't it nice to travel again,
Laverne?

Dinky looks over his shoulder and waves to Fred.

DINKY
Come along, Fred.

Fred walks over to Dinky. Over on the other side of the forest, Randy is walking. He approaches Timmy.

RANDY
You're still the handsomest man I've ever seen.

TIMMY
Oh, it's you again. Mister See-Saw. Mister This Time Nasty, Next Time Nice. Mister Now You Want Me, Now You Don't. Please don't tell me you're going to make me a star. I already am a star. Please make up your mind and go away.

RANDY
This time I'm not going to go away.

TIMMY
I'm the Winston Man now.

RANDY
I'll make you even more famous than James Dean.

TIMMY
I'm not certain I remember him. Did I meet him this weekend? It doesn't make any difference because I couldn't do it anyway.

RANDY
Why not?

TIMMY
Because if I've told you once, I've told you a hundred times, I must be true to the memory of my beloved Winnie. And I can only do that by being the Winston Man myself.

RANDY
It will be all right. Your Randy will make it all right. We'll go away from all the Musselmans and all the Dordognas and all the dinosaurs in the world.

TIMMY
Are you losing your marbles?

RANDY

I - I love you.

TIMMY

You don't understand -

He adjusts the crown on his head.

TIMMY

Hans told me i'm going to be the most heavenly advertised man of all time. Fifty million dollars will be spent launching me by men who will be tossed into shredders if they fail. Do you have any drugs? My energy is running away.

RANDY

I said I love you!

TIMMY

Oh, I know you said it. But doesn't everybody just! It's too boring. I know i'm very handsome. And I know i'm lucky to see what's in the crystal ball at the beginning of my life instead of at the end of it. And I know I want to be looked at by everybody and to pass around my beauty so the world can appreciate my handsomeness. But I don't want to have to talk. You would make me talk. I just want to be seen. And to be worshipped for my beauty.

Randy gets on his knees.

RANDY

I worship your beauty.

TIMMY

How much do you worship my beauty?

RANDY

Tell me anything you want.

TIMMY

You'll do anything I want?

RANDY

I want you.

TIMMY

Kiss my dirty sneakers.

Randy kisses Timmy's dirty sneakers. Timmy starts to giggle.

TIMMY

You look silly down there, Crud Man!
Now please go away and never let me see
your face again!

Timmy runs off into the woods. Randy is hurt. On the swing now,
Laverne is fist-fucking.

LAVERNE

Dkinky, do you know that I now have
absolute control of your life? Do you
know that? Do you realize that with a
squidge of my fingers I could rip out
your insides? I could kill you. It
would look like an accident. I'd go
free. I'd be free?

Dinky opens his eyes and smiles at Jack.

DINKY

I'm tall and strong.

Dinky closes his eyes again. Laverne continues to fist-fuck
Dinky. Laverne punches Dinky harder.

DINKY

Jack! Oh Jack! I feel! I can feel! It
feels really good! Don't stop! I can
finally feel!

There are gasps from the crowd around them. Laverne looks down
at Dinky.

LAVERNE

Will you leave me alone, Dinky? Will
you give me back my apartment? Will
you grow up and go your own way and get
out of my life and let me go on with
mine?

He punches a little more. Dinky jerks up higher.

DINKY

I can feel!

LAVERNE

You now have all of me, Dinky. You have
all my arm up to my elbow. Will you
throw away your leather and your
dildoes and your cast of thousands and
your lies? Will you? Will you!

He clenches his fist against Dinky. Dinky jerks up in pleasure.
He smiles at the skies.

DINKY

I - I - I want your other arm!

Laverne is shocked by this. Others around them are also doing sexual acts. Hans has Irving and Ike's cock in his mouth as he is giving them blowjobs.

IKE
Terrific party, Irving.

IRVING
That Dinky, he is all yours, Ike?

IKE
What's that you're saying?

IRVING
Dinky! Yours?!

IKE
As much as he's anybody's. I don't expect anything from him and I never tell him I love him, though of course I do, but he knows I don't expect him to love me back.

Ike turns to Hans.

IKE
Oh that feels good!

Dinky looks up at Laverne.

DINKY
I'm coming! I'm coming!

Irving looks at Hans.

IRVING
I tie you up and gag you up and stick my filthy jockstrap in your mpouth and fuck your asshole while I fuck your head, and force my cock into your mouth while shoving dildoes up your ass, and then sit on your face, while I work your tits, tug your tits and stuff my big balls in your mouth, and jack off on your tits, and fuck you like a dog, with my jockstrap in your mouth, yes I fuck you Well!,

Fred shakes his head at Dinky as he c*** from Laverne. He bends down and kisses Dinky.

FRED
Bye.

He walks away from the group.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Ritchie is by the grave he has dug from himself. He has tears in his eyes. His father, Abe stands before him. Ritchie tries to run, but Abe grabs onto him.

RICHARD
Pop, just give me a wristwatch and we'll call it even-Stephen!

ABE
Oh, my Ritchie, you make for yourself a word more awful than the one you try so hard to escape!

Richard is bawling now.

RICHARD
No, Pop, it's your world! I'm just living in it. In the suburbs.

ABE
Ritchie! Please to come home with your Pop! Look, I bring you money!

RICHARD
One million bucks?!

ABE
Only now ten thousand. A holiday weekend. The bank was undercashed.

RICHARD
What do you mean only ten thousand! I didn't go through all this shit for only ten thousand! I want my one million dollars! I want my one million dollars!

Ritchard still tries to run, but Abe holds on to him.

RICHARD
I want my one million smackarolas!

ABE
I give you smackarolas on your tush!

Richard says nothing.

ABE
I promise to make me like you better!

RICHARD
You promise! You promise! Who can believe your promise!

Richard is still trying to run, but Abe holds onto him.

ABE

You will believe me! You must believe me!

Abe pushes Ritchie to the ground and gets on top of him.

RICHARD
Pop, you're too heavy! Get off of me!
I'm shjitting in my pants! I hurt!

ABE
I hurt! I hurt! What do you know of hurt!

RICHARD
My million, Pop! Mine!

ABE
You get what I give you! You get when I die or you reach fifty! Whichever event comes first! Or you marry Marci Tisch!

RICHARD
But she's so ugly!

ABE
Millions of my dollars are not so ugly!

RICHARD
But that's blackmail!

ABE
I teach you how the world is run! I teach you how to blackmail properly!

RICHARD
First I'll tell the world.

Richard gets Abe off of him. He gets away. He turns back to Abe.

RICHARD
Hey, Pop! You never really loved me at all!

ABE
Yes, I love you, yes, I love you, but it is now too late.

Richard runs off. Fred approaches Abe.

FRED
I'm sorry, Abe. I'm sorry Abe-chen.

Abe turns at Fred and becomes angry.

ABE

It's your fault! It's all because of you! The Fall of the House of Bronstein! And all because of you! No movie!

Abe walks away from Fred, angry. Over on the other side of the forest, Yootha Truth is in Rolla's arms.

YOOTHA
He doesn't love *me*, Rolla!

ROLLA
We must go on, dear. We must not let ourselves sink into soap opera.

Over on the other side of the forest, Gatsby and Lance Heather are making out. Lance Heather removes his pants to reveal he has an incredibly small penis. Gatsby is shocked.

LANCE HEATHER
I - I had an accident - a party - we played a stupid game - Russian Guillotine - I lost - I'm lucky I've got this much left - would you fuck me please?

Gatsby looks at Lance Heather, shocked.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Mikie is hanging out with Fred in the forest.

MIKIE
Oh, Fred, I was going to go home. But I'm crazed. I can't go home. I'm just being pulled along. This is my home.

Fred holds Mikie close. Mikie breaks away and screams to the skies.

MIKIE
Oh, Fred, is it not a transcendent evening! The quintessential Fire Island experience! Everything is in balance! My dancing has at last found a new center of gravity! I am dancing with my own true self! At last! I have never danced like this in my life! I have turned myself on at last! I love you, Fred!

FRED
I love you, Mikie.

MIKIE
God must be trying to tell us something, Fred. There are too many of us. We must not be bugs. And Fred,

look! I have a new crystal for our
Rolex. I can see the time again!

FRED
That's nice, Mikie.

Mikie runs off to dance.

FRED
Josie!

Fred rushes to Josie's side. Josie is wearing a Yankees uniform.

JOSIE
Oh, Fred! So much energy! So much!

Fred holds Josie close.

JOSIE
Oh, Fred. Summer after summer.
Another repetition of a repetition.
Weekend without number. Alk the same
thing. Starting up all over again. Do
I have the courage to leave it? Go
somewhere? Go to where? To do what? So
much energy. So much. Why leave it?
Why stay? So much. Toward what end?

He smiles at Fred.

JOSIE
I'm sorry. Excuse me. Don't know what
came over me. I'm fine.

Fred looks over and sees Anthony.

ANTHONY
You okay, Tante?

FRED
As well as can be expected. How about
you?

ANTHONY
The same.

FRED
That good?

They smile at each other and hug.

ANTHONY
Where's Dinky?

FRED
I think he's lost out here. Where's
Wyatt?

ANTHONY
I think the same.

Anthony looks around.

ANTHONY
One of these days I'll find somebody.
And I'll teach him to sing all Dick
Powell's songs. And all about Ruby and
Fred and Ginger and days of long ago.
I'm tired. I'll see you tomorrow. And
come Tuesday, Tante Fred, your
Anthony launches another Winston Man
unto this world.

Anthony walks off. Fred feels a tap on his shoulder. He turns
to find Dinky.

FRED
You OK?

DINKY
Sure. Why wouldn't I be? Your outfit
still isn't right.

FRED
No, it isn't right.

Dinky follows Fred's eyes to Anthony.

DINKY
He's a nice man, a Hot man, but he's
given up. He's admitted defeat. Why do
you always get so upset and run away?
What I did doesn't mean anything.

EXT. IKE BULB'S HOUSE - LATER

In the backyard at Ike's, Dinky and Fred are in a gazebo and sit
on a cozy swing. Fred looks around.

FRED
It's the most beautiful garden I've
ever seen.

DINKY
Ike let me make it for him.

Dinky moves his hand to Fred's cock. Fred closes his eyes. He
shakes his head moments later. He moves Dinky's hand from his
crotch.

FRED
You are Unwanted, I reject you through
and through.

Fred walks away from Dinky, leaving Dinky confused. Fred smiles
happily as he walks away. He walks on the streets. He approaches

a beach. There are many gay GUYS on the beach. They kiss each other at the same time and mumble 'I love you' at the same time and kiss again. Fred shakes his head.

FRED
Fucking Faggots.

Fred walks off. He continues to walk on the streets alone. He smiles again, happily.