DISC OF LOVE

Ву

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EXT. FRONT OF GARY AND LARRY'S HOUSE

LARRY, 30, puts the last of his luggage into the trunk of his car. Larry's best friend GARY, 31, stands by the automobile and is waiting to wish Larry off on a safe journey.

LARRY Well that's the last of it.

GARY

I guess it is, wow I just can't believe your going to be gone for a whole week.

LARRY

A week isn't that long, you can always go to the club and hang out with our friends.

GARY

Yeah your right, it's just that... oh I don't even know what to say. I guess I just might get a little bit lonely in that big house of ours.

LARRY

Are you alright Gary, you've been acting weird for a couple days now. Is everything okay?

GARY Oh yeah everything's just fine, you don't need to worry about me. Not one little bit...

Suddenly Gary cries.

LARRY

Whoa, Gary, tell me what's wrong.

GARY

No, it's nothing. I'm sorry to worry you, it's just I want you to be safe is all.

Gary wipes away his tears and gathers his emotions.

GARY You just go and watch yourself out there.

LARRY Um, maybe I should stay. My Mom will understand...

GARY NO! Just go! Sorry again, I didn't mean to yell, it will all be fine.

LARRY Alright I'll go, but if you need anything just call.

GARY

I will.

Larry opens the door and gets into his car and stars the automobile. After Larry closes the car door Gary gives the window a little tap. Larry rolls down the window.

LARRY What's up.

GARY I almost forgot to give you something.

LARRY What is it.

GARY It's a musical disc I made for you.

Gary hands Larry a compact disc in a paper sleeve.

LARRY Oh cool, like a mix CD, nice. I will defiantly listen to this later. So what kind of bands does it have on it?

GARY

Bands?

LARRY You know like some Nickleback or Creed! GARY Um, I don't think...

LARRY

Oh yeah your right those guys are pretty good, I bet there some Linkin Park on this bad boy. Man that Transformers song is so amazing!

GARY Yeah amazing, well just let me know what you think when your done listening to it.

LARRY Will do, see you later.

As Larry rolls up his window, Gary's reflection gazes at Larry as he drives away.

INT. LARRY'S CAR - HOURS LATER

Larry listens to the radio, but all that is on is commercials. Larry looks down at the CD on his passenger seat, takes it out of the sleeve and looks at the disc.

> LARRY Hope something good is on this.

Larry inserts the disc and it starts to play soft mellow tune, then the singer begins sing. As soon as that happens Larry realizes that Gary is the singer.

> GARY (V.O.) I miss you already... When you get back we will be best friends again... when you get back we will be best friends again... when you get back we will be best friends again...

Larry laughs in disbelief at Gary's strange song.

LARRY Oh my God, this is hilarious!

GARY (V.O.) when you get back we will be best friends again... Then you'll eat my butt. LARRY What the hell !?!

Without warning the next song comes in, this track has a rhythm and blues feel to it.

GARY (V.O.)

Boy... You Know... Oh Yeah... Relax real good while you hear my rhyme... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine... Mines looking great, yours is looking fine... Let's get freaky deeky and lose track of time... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine... I'll show you yours, you'll show me mine.

LARRY

Uh, I'm starting to get a little freaked out here.

Larry quickly changes the CD to the next song, this time it's a country tune.

GARY (V.O.)

Maybe we can go to the woods... And even pitch up a tent... Next look at each others goods... Then we both will get bent... I really just want, a good old fashioned rub down.

LARRY

Dear Lord!

Again Larry changes the disc to the next track which has a big band feel to the song.

GARY (V.O.) It's alright if you want to get naked, cause getting naked is the thing to do, yeah... It's alright if you want to get naked, cause getting naked is the thing to do, yeah... The thing to do... The thing to do... The thing to do. LARRY Shit, Gary is out of his mind!

This time the CD goes to the next song that sounds like pop rock with a bit of piano in the background.

> GARY (V.O.) Be my boyfriend... Be my boyfriend... Be my boyfriend... Till the end... You know that you want to munch my, dong.

Larry is speechless, all he can do is look at his CD player in fear as the next track plays. However, there is no music, it just Gary's voice.

> GARY (V.O.) Hey it's me, I know this disc is a strange way of me telling you my true feelings. But it the only way I knew I could get them out. I hope you understand and call me soon. I know our love will be like pearls and diamonds in the sky and we will be together forever. I just can't wait to be with you, so that's why I am right behind you...

Larry looks in his rear view mirror, but he see's nobody driving behind him. Larry let's out a sigh of relief.

GARY (V.O.) in your back seat!

Suddenly Gary pops out from the back seat and has a large sharp knife pointed at Larry.

GARY WE WILL BE TOGETHER FOREVER!!!

Gary repetitively stabs Larry while he is driving.

LARRY

Ah!!!

Larry losses control of the car.

CUT TO:

Larry shoots up from his bed and is in a cold sweat, it was all just bad dream.

LARRY

Ah!!!

All of the sudden a males hand rests on Larry's shoulder, Larry becomes startled by this, but begin to calm down. Larry looks over and sees Gary sit up to comfort him.

> GARY Honey, what's wrong?

LARRY Oh it was just awful.

GARY

What?

LARRY I just had the worst nightmare ever.

GARY Really, what was it about?

LARRY Well we both were in it and we were... straight.

GARY

Gross.

LARRY I know right.

GARY

Well don't worry about it yummy pants, it was just a silly dream.

LARRY Yeah your right, night, night.

The two lovers embrace each other, then lay down.

CUT TO BLACK.