MALE-ORDER BRIDE

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WGAw Registered

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FADE IN:

A Church sign reads:

"JESUS WELCOMES <u>ALL</u>" ("NO QUEERS!")

SUPER: "THE BIBLE BELT - 1988"

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Cold, wet, somber. "Old Glory" flies at half mast. "CLOSED" signs hang from every shop door.

TOWNSFOLK line the street as...

A funeral cortège crawls along at a snail's pace.

HEARSE

A wreath of white carnations rests against an ornate casket - it reads: "MOMMY."

MAIN STREET

Townsfolk gaze mournfully as a black Sedan rolls past.

WOMAN God bless you, Mayor.

OLD COUPLE We'll pray for you.

MAN Lord be with you and your boy.

INSIDE BLACK SEDAN

ZACH (5), adorable, seal pup eyes, clutches a stuffed toy of a cute little dog.

A tear trickles down his sweet face. Zach dabs his eyes with the toy.

His Father, the town Mayor, CHARLES PENNINGTON (30s), tall, suave, greased-back hair, cold eyes, snatches the toy.

PENNINGTON Tears are for queers.

Zach wipes his eyes with his sleeve, gazes out the tinted window at the approaching church - sees the offending sign. Stares at it - bewildered.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

Spectacular gardens. Stunning water features. Palatial buildings.

INT. MANSION - LOUNGE - DAY

Plush. Dozens of "sympathy" cards. Zach, still in his mourning suit, watches a video of his heroes "The Three Musketeers."

FOOTSTEPS march across the marble-floored hallway.

Zach grabs the remote, flips the channel over to a cartoon just as his Father strides in to the room.

ZACH Daddy, can I have a puppy?

PENNINGTON

No.

ZACH A goldfish, maybe?

Pennington sees the VHS machine in "play" mode.

PENNINGTON

(scowls) Zach?

He snatches the tape out of the machine. Zach stares at the floor. Fidgets nervously.

PENNINGTON Did we or did we not discuss this filth?

Zach nods sheepishly.

PENNINGTON And what conclusion did we reach?

ZACH You said--

PENNINGTON No, Zach. <u>We</u>.

ZACH We said they're Muskequeers. Bunch of fairies prancing around in frilly shirts and feathers. You think that's how real men behave?!

Zach shakes his head: "No."

PENNINGTON And if they're "Musketeers" how come they never carry muskets?!

Zach shrugs.

PENNINGTON (does a pelvic thrust) So they can 'stab' each other with their '<u>swords</u>' is why!

ZACH

Huh?

PENNINGTON And that "All for one and one for all" horseshit's nothing but a sleazy slogan advocating gay orgies.

Zach snatches the tape, unravels it, tosses it in the wastebasket.

PENNINGTON (pats him on the head) Good boy.

Pennington mumbles to himself as he leaves the room.

PENNINGTON Damn kid's gonna grow up a turd tickler just like his Grandpappy.

SUPER: "PRESENT DAY"

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNELS - DAY

PLOP! Zach (29), drops a pile of poop in a barrow.

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - DAY

Run-down. Dogs, cats, chickens, geese, and an old horse roam the scruffy yard.

Zach pushes the barrow of poop past a sign that reads: "Hope Animal Shelter."

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - OFFICE - DAY

Cluttered. Zach's assistant, BRENDA (40s), circles a job in the "classifieds."

Zach ambles in.

BRENDA Hope you brought your checkbook?

She thrusts a pile of bills in his hand. He flicks through them - Vet bills, feed bills and the like.

ZACH How much did we raise in donations this month?

BRENDA Forty eight dollars.

ZACH That much, huh?

BRENDA Good job you got a rich Daddy.

ZACH (fakes a smile) Yeah... Lucky ol' me.

BRENDA Wish my Daddy paid me to stay away. Wouldn't be spending it on no dumb animals that's for sure. (then) Beats me what you get out of this place anyways?

Zach considers this.

QUICK CUTS:

<u>Seven</u> cute puppies lick Zach to death as he feeds them. The old horse nuzzles Zach as he grooms it. Zach rolls on the floor with a couple of gorgeous kittens.

BACK TO SCENE

Zach has a huge smile on his face. Brenda shakes her head.

BRENDA ...What with all the pain 'n' suffering.

QUICK CUTS:

Zach gives a scruffy MONGREL a shot - It chases him around the yard - BITES his ass!

Zach mounts the old horse - it takes off like a bucking bronco - sends him crashing into a fence

"JAWS" an angry goose, chases Zach - pecks at him.

The horse KICKS Zach - he crashes through the stable door.

BACK TO SCENE

Zach shakes his head, smiles. Brenda rolls her eyes.

BRENDA Well, I'm movin' on soon as something better comes up.

ZACH

You've been saying that the last five years. You love these guys as much as I do.

BRENDA I get all the love 'n' attention I want from my husband. Don't need a bunch of mangy, flea-bitten strays to lavish affection on me.

ZACH (shrugs) Least I know it's me they like, not my Daddy's money.

BRENDA You forget to feed the hog?

ZACH Hog? We don't have a h--

Zach's best buddy JIMMY "GLUTS" MASTRONI (30s), waddles in, dressed in a too-tight Hawaiian shirt.

Brenda gives Zach a knowing look.

GLUTS (rubs his belly) Stomach's emptier than a nun's pussy!

Brenda gazes at Gluts rotund figure.

BRENDA Diet's going well, Gluts. Must have lost six or seven pounds off your stomach...

Gluts beams.

BRENDA ...and put them on your ass!

GLUTS Say, Brenda, you got a photo? Make a nice visual aid case I suddenly turn bulimic.

She gives him a look. GRUNTS like a hog as they leave.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The door opens. Three tipsy, ATTRACTIVE WOMEN (20s), stagger out. One of them spots Zach climbing out of a gleaming Mercedes.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN #1 (wolf whistles) Nice!

GLUTS (shouts over to them) You should see his house!

ZACH Don't encourage them.

GLUTS Just trying to get you laid, dude.

ZACH Problem with meaningless sex is it's meaningless.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN #2 (shouts over) How 'bout a ride? Then after you can take me for a drive!

The women crack-up. Zach shakes his head, enters the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Gluts devours his pancakes so fast his mouth resembles Niagara Falls as maple syrup gushes down his chin. ZACH

Jeez, take it easy or you'll be having the Heimlich for dessert.

GLUTS My therapist says I comfort eat. But she don't know shit. I eat cuz it makes me feel good.

Zach gives him a look.

ZACH Try being miserable. You'll live longer.

GLUTS Dude, you sound just like my exwife.

A blonde waitress sneaks a peek at Zach as she heads back to the kitchen.

Meet SOMEBODY JOHNSON (SJ for short) 24, a Ferrari in a dress - great bodywork, incredible drive.

GLUTS Dude, you're being checked out!

Zach gazes at her, his eyes say one thing, his mouth another.

ZACH Just another blonde bimbo more interested in what's in my wallet than... (punches his heart) What's in here.

GLUTS Blonde? <u>He's</u> bald!

Over at the next table, a short, wiry, effeminate, bald GAY GUY give Zach a cheeky little wave.

Zach squirms. Gluts rolls his eyes.

GLUTS A gay guy and a straight guy can just be friends you know. Sex doesn't have to get in the way.

ZACH No, you didn't?! (then) How many times is that? Thirty? Forty?

GLUTS (sheepish) Two hundred and forty nine ... It's a classic! ZACH Maybe. But there's a reason why it's not called "When Harry Met Harry!" The little gay guy stands up - winks at Zach. GLUTS Looks like he's coming over. ZACH Don't just sit there. Do something! GLUTS Sorry dude, I gotta go bomb the fudge factory.

Zach drains his glass of chardonnay. Jumps up. Glances around the packed restaurant. Clears his throat.

ZACH

Hi. Some of you folks know me. But for those who don't - like the bald gay guy at the next table - I'd just like to say I'm um... uh... uh... a <u>HOMOPHOBE</u>!

Enthusiastic APPLAUSE.

PATRON #1 Amen to that!

Zach turns to Gluts.

ZACH Happy now?

GLUTS (huge grin) Ecstatic, dude. But that mean looking bald guy you just "outed" sure looks pissed.

A huge, scary, bald guy with "REAPER" tattooed across his chest sits where the little gay guy had been sitting!

Zach falls back in his chair as he glances over at Reaper foaming at the mouth.

Gluts chuckles to himself as he heads for the rest room.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach nervously puts his head down - sticks a chunk of chicken salad in his mouth - just as the little gay guy comes over clutching two drinks.

LITTLE GAY GUY Hi, handsome. I got you a drink.

Mortified, Zach shakes his head. "No"!

LITTLE GAY GUY Sure would like to watch as you <u>swallow</u> every last drop.

Zach GULPS - Then a sudden, horrible realization. A piece of chicken has lodged in his throat.

Zach panics. Points to his throat. Gags. Chokes. Staggers up out of his chair.

LITTLE GAY GUY Oooh. Playing hard to get are we?

Zach turns red... purple... blue.

LITTLE GAY GUY Oh my God. He's choking!

Reaper, an evil grin on his face, swaggers over.

REAPER (growls) Leave him to me!

He picks Zach up like a rag doll. Throws his arms around his midsection - practically crushes the life out of him as he attempts to perform the Heimlich maneuver -

Zach, wide-eyed with fear, wriggles - tries to break free.

LITTLE GAY GUY It's not working!

Reaper flips Zach upside down. Squeezes even harder.

Zach suddenly lets out a huge FART from all the squeezing - right in Reaper's face.

REAPER

Ewwwww.

CRACK! Reaper drops Zach on his head.

Zach, dazed and confused, staggers up.

Still choking, he stumbles forward and ends up bent over a table -

The little gay guy grabs him from behind and tries to perform the Heimlich - They look like they are having sex!

A PATRON turns to his WIFE.

PATRON Looks like the guy from table five's over his homophobia.

She shakes her head in disgust.

Zach breaks free from the little gay guy's grasp and staggers around like a drunken zombie.

SJ marches up to him.

SJ My kid brother's in therapy 'cause of assholes like you.

CRUNCH. She knees him in the nuts.

ZACH Uuuuuuuuhhhhhhhh!!!!

Zach gasps so hard the chicken SHOOTS out of his mouth -

Bounces off the little gay guy's forehead -

A glob of white liquid (Mayo and saliva) runs down his face.

LITTLE GAY GUY (sighs) Never had you pegged as a spitter. Thought you were a swallower for sure.

He walks off in disgust.

LATER

The MANAGER has the phone pressed to his ear as he reads information off a credit card. Zach looks anxious.

Scattered on the counter in front of him lay an impressive set of credit cards.

MANAGER This one's been cancelled too.

Gluts comes over.

GLUTS What's the hold up, dude? ZACH

(high pitched, like he's inhaled helium) My cards have been cancelled. Looks like you're gonna have to pay for once.

GLUTS My old man was right - no such thing as a free lunch!

He chucks the money in the manager's face.

EXT. UPSCALE NEIGHBORHOOD - EARLY EVENING

Zach and Gluts slide out of the ${\tt Merc}$ - heads towards a lavish house -

BEEP! BEEP! A chauffeur driven limo pulls up. Zach's Father sits in the back with a huge grin on his face.

ZACH

Dad!

Pennington's grin turns to a grimace then a shudder. A blonde FLOOZY suddenly pops up next to him - wipes her mouth.

Zach's face falls.

A distinguished looking guy, SYLVESTER HAMMOND (50s), climbs out the front passenger seat.

HAMMOND (British accent) Ah. Zach. Wonderful news--

GLUTS Who's the dude, dude?

ZACH My Father's slimeball lawyer.

Hammond holds out his hand. Zach doesn't take it.

ZACH Sylvester Hammond. Sly by name. Sly by nature.

HAMMOND --You're invited to the wedding of the year.

Zach glares at his Father and his floozy.

ZACH So is this gold digger number three or four since mom died? HAMMOND Your Father's not getting married silly... you are!

Zach almost keels over.

Hammond hands Zach what appears to be a contract.

HAMMOND

It's all in here. Quite simply, you have to take a wife before your thirtieth birthday or--

ZACH

That's only two weeks away!

HAMMOND --You lose everything!

Zach tears the contract up.

ZACH I don't need his money. I've got everything I need right here.

HAMMOND Your loss old boy.

Hammond looks to the limo. Pennington nods. A loud SHRILL as Hammond blows a whistle.

MOMENTS LATER

Screeching tires as several trucks come from nowhere. A small army of REPO MEN leap out and race towards Zach's house.

ZACH What the...?

what the ...?

One man changes the locks. Several others march in and out like a well-drilled platoon - Their hands loaded with Zach's possessions.

CRASH! BANG! SMASH! - Zach watches open-mouthed as the men hurl his stuff into a large dumpster. Gluts nudges him.

GLUTS Dude, don't just stand there. Do something.

Zach marches to the front door. Two burly, mean looking REPO MEN step out with a state-of-the-art TV.

ZACH Put that down! REPO MAN #1

Sure.

CRASH! They drop the TV. It shatters.

Zach lunges at them. The SUPERVISOR, a roided-up silverback, grabs him one-handed by the throat - picks him up - hurls him through the air...

He lands with a heavy thud.

Gluts squares up to the supervisor.

GLUTS Outta my way asswipe. Some of that stuff belongs to me.

This is news to Zach. He gives Gluts a "what are you up to" look as he gets up.

Gluts gives him a sly wink as the supervisor steps aside.

ZACH (whispers in Gluts' ear) Make sure you get my Rolex. It's in the kitchen.

INT. ZACH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Gluts rummages through the kitchen cupboards and drawers. Looking more and more agitated.

SUPERVISOR (O.S.) Hurry the hell up.

Gluts opens a cupboard. His face lights up.

GLUTS

Bingo!

SUPERVISOR (O.S.) Come on. Come on. We're all done here.

Gluts staggers out loaded with groceries!

GLUTS

Chill, dude.

The supervisor locks the door - hands the new set of keys to Hammond.

HAMMOND

Good work.

Hammond hands the supervisor an envelope full of cash.

Gluts struggles towards Zach's car with the groceries.

Zach lunges forward - tries to get the keys off Hammond.

GLUTS Leave it dude. He ain't worth it.

Zach glances over his shoulder - sees the groceries but it doesn't sink in -

He turns back to Hammond and eyeballs him

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{ZACH} \\ \text{Give me the goddamn } k \ldots \end{array}$

Zach stops mid-sentence...

Slowly turns back to Gluts and stares at the groceries in disbelief.

ZACH What the...?!

GLUTS (shrugs) We gotta eat, dude.

Zach looks ready to punch his lights out.

ZACH Tell me you got my Rolex? Please tell me you got my watch?

GLUTS Well, no... but I got you these. (hands him twinkies) They're your favorites!

Zach takes the pack of twinkies. Admires them with a big smile -

Throws them down, jumps on them like a crazed ape.

GLUTS That's sick, dude. You need help.

Gluts hurries over to Zach's car with the rest of the groceries - places them on the back seat.

He stands over them like he's guarding the President.

Zach's juiced as he strides towards him.

ZACH That was a twenty thousand dollar watch, you dumbass. GLUTS Take it easy, dude. Least you've still got your car.

Hammond pulls out a spare set of keys.

HAMMOND I knew there was something else.

He heads towards the car. Gluts blocks his path.

GLUTS Back off. That's Zach's car.

HAMMOND Actually, it's his Father's. Everything he has... <u>had</u> was bought and paid for with the Governor's money.

Gluts doesn't budge an inch. Hammond rolls his eyes. Counts down the seconds on his watch.

HAMMOND Five, four, three, two--

A Black and white pulls up, lights FLASH, siren WAILS.

HAMMOND -- One. Perfect timing.

Two COPS get out. A gray haired, chubby guy who looks close to retirement. And a fresh-faced, eager young guy.

OLD COP Zach Pennington?

ZACH

Yeah?

The young cop draws his weapon. Leaps into action.

YOUNG COP You're under arrest.

He frisks Zach.

ZACH What's the charge?

The old cop's hands tremble as he reaches for his cuffs.

OLD COP

Vagrancy.

ZACH Vagrancy?! My Father's one of the richest men in the country! The young cop hands Zach's wallet to Hammond.

HAMMOND Yes. And you're now officially one of the poorest. No money. No house. No car. Nothing.

CLUNK! The old cop drops the cuffs.

YOUNG COP (re: old cop) It's his first day.

The old cop flashes Zach a nervous grin.

Zach glares at his Dad as the two cops bundle him into the black and white. Pennington looks straight through him.

GLUTS (shouts to Zach) I've got your back, dude.

Hammond climbs in to the driver's seat of Zach's car. The old cop trembles as he trains his weapon on Gluts.

> OLD COP Sir, step away from the chocolate chip...

Gluts has to use all of his inner strength as he takes half a step back, away from Zach's car.

The old rookie gives Hammond the "thumbs up".

Hammond flips Gluts off as he drives away.

MOMENTS LATER

Both cars disappear into the night.

Gluts looks devastated when suddenly he sees -

The trampled box of twinkies on the floor.

A huge grin covers his face as he picks them up.

INT. HOLDING CELL - MORNING

Jam-packed with mean, ruthless, DESPERADOS. Zach looks tired, unshaven and desperate, as he talks to Hammond through the cell bars.

ZACH You have to get me out of here. I got my animals to take care of. HAMMOND Just as soon as you agree to marry, old boy.

He picks up a replacement contract, reads it aloud.

HAMMOND

As previously stated. You must take a bride of your own choosing within the next fourteen days - In return, not only will you have your liberty within the hour, you will have your house, car and all your other worldly goods returned to you on the day of your wedding.

Hammond hands him a pen.

HAMMOND And all you have to do is sign here.

Zach hurls it back at him.

ZACH

When or if I get married, it'll be for love. Not a fancy house or a souped-up sports car!

Hammond remains impassive as he puts the contract back in his briefcase.

HAMMOND Enjoy prison, Zach. I'm sure prison will enjoy you. Well, your cellmates will. Of that, I'm absolutely certain.

ZACH I'll be out of here within the hour. Soon as Gluts comes up with the bail money.

HAMMOND The way that big chap's drooling at you, I'd say that was fifty-nine minutes too late!

Zach glances over his shoulder - a HUGE GUY ogles him - licks his lips.

Zach fixes Hammond a steely, determined look.

ZACH Where do I sign?

INSIDE LIMO - DAY

Zach gets ready to sign the contract.

ZACH

Just one question. Why now? What's the big rush?

HAMMOND

Your Father's got designs on the White House. Believes he's come up with a surefire vote winner. Something that will guarantee him the Party nomination... Intends on announcing it at your wedding to all the dignitaries.

ZACH

What is it?

HAMMOND

He plans to raise the age of consent for homosexuals from eighteen to thirty.

ZACH He's got my vote!

HAMMOND That's all well and good.

ZACH

So what's the problem? Dad's Governor of the most right wing state in the country.

HAMMOND

Imagine the embarrassment if the media discover that his only son has just turned thirty. Is <u>single</u>. And spends most of his time in the company of another man!

Zach almost falls off the seat.

HAMMOND

They'd all be thinking your Father waited until your thirtieth birthday. Made sure that his own flesh and blood was all nice and legal first. (shrugs) And who could blame them?!

Zach gives him a look as he signs the contract.

EXT. GLUTS APARTMENT - LATER

Zach rings the doorbell of the modest apartment. Gluts opens the door. Gives Zach a big hug.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Stacks of grubby dishes on the counter. Dirty socks soak in the filthy dish water. Gluts makes coffee.

GLUTS That's bullshit!

Zach shrugs.

ZACH What my Dad wants my Dad gets.

Gluts grabs two dirty cups. Looks around for a dishcloth. Takes a sock out of the sink. Wipes the cups with it. Pours the coffee.

Zach picks a piece of paper off the counter - there are several famous names on it. Beyonce - Natalie Portman -Jessica Alba - Mila Kunis - Katherine Heigl...

> ZACH What's this? GLUTS

My "TO DO" list.

ZACH

Huh?

Gluts does a few pelvic thrusts.

GLUTS My <u>"TO DO"</u> list!

ZACH (sarcastic) Aiming a little low.

Gluts hands him a cup of sock flavored coffee. Zach balks.

GLUTS We could disappear.

ZACH What about the shelter? - Those guys need me! Besides, my Dad would track us down. We'd be eating prison food the rest of our lives.

Gluts drains his cup - slams it down.

GLUTS Dude, I'm gonna do everything in my power to stop this.

Zach discreetly empties his cup in to the dish water.

ZACH Thanks - but either I'm married in two weeks or we all <u>starve</u>!

GLUTS Can I be best man?

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNELS - DAY

Zach pours the sack of feed into a bowl - it's empty!

The cute puppies WHIMPER - look at Zach with sad eyes.

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Brenda empties her desk. Zach enters, plops down in a chair, buries his head in his hands

ZACH What are we gonna do? I can't sit around watching these guys starve -I just can't.

Brenda drops a pile of returned checks in Zach's lap.

BRENDA Bank froze your account. Returned every last one. Even my goddamn paycheck!

Zach glances up - sees Brenda has packed her stuff.

BRENDA (shrugs) Sorry Zach. I got mouths to feed... human mouths!

Zach nods. Brenda hesitates... hands Zach an envelope.

BRENDA I stuck this away for a rainy day. Looks like it's pissing down!

Zach opens the envelope it's stuffed with cash.

ZACH Brenda. No. This is your cruise money. BRENDA Pfft. Once you seen one Caribbean you seen them all.

Zach hugs her. She chokes back tears

BRENDA It's only a loan, mind.

ZACH I'll pay you back - every last penny.

BRENDA You bet your ass you will.

She heads for the door - stops.

BRENDA (without turning around) Promise me - soon as you get back on your feet you'll lose my number.

ZACH (smiles) You can count on it!

She leaves without looking back.

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNELS - DAY

Zach struggles with a huge sack of feed. The cute puppies wag their tails - HOWL with excitement.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - MORNING

Zach's crashed out on the couch. Gluts charges in - shakes him awake.

GLUTS Dude, wake up! Wake up! It's in there!

Zach yawns. Turns his back. Tries to go back to sleep.

Gluts hurriedly turns the pages of the morning newspaper to the "classifieds." Gives Zach a nudge. Proudly points at one of the ads.

> GLUTS Go on dude, read it. Read it.

Zach rubs his bleary eyes.

ZACH (reads ad) Shy, sensitive, caring guy with huge cock seeks same! Zach snatches the paper from Gluts - reads the ad again. ZACH "Seeks <u>SAME</u>"?! Gluts snatches the paper back. GLUTS It's a mistake. A misprint... I meant <u>same</u> as in a shy, caring woman not--ZACH I'm gonna have every homo in the country after me! He dives up.

> GLUTS Where you going?

ZACH To get drunk!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Packed. Zach and Gluts are blind drunk -

Zach takes a swig of his beer - misses his mouth - soaks his T-shirt.

Gluts zooms in on a HOT GIRL.

GLUTS Watch 'n' learn.

He totters over to her.

GLUTS (whispers) One look at you and I wanna make love to a guy.

CRACK! She SLAPS him.

Zach staggers over.

ZACH Hey! What the hell? The hot girl looks Zach up and down - likes what she sees.

HOT GIRL Take your boyfriend home - he's drunk!

ZACH HE'S NOT!

HOT GIRL Not what? Your boyfriend or drunk?

ZACH

Both!

SMASH! Gluts keels over - crashes into a table full of empty glasses. Zach stares - shrugs... turns to the hot girl...

Suddenly, drops down on one knee.

ZACH W-Will you marry me?

She gazes into his seal pup eyes - smiles.

SPLAT! Zach barfs in her lap.

EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Zach comes hurtling out the doors - crashes into some trash cans. Gluts quickly follows. A BOUNCER stands over them.

BOUNCER And stay out!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Our guys stagger across the road towards Gluts' apartment.

A taxi comes to a screeching halt inches away from them. They take one look at the enraged driver - Then burst out laughing.

Gluts' neighbor, MARTY WILLIAMS (40s), seriously ugly, scrambles out of the cab with his stunning Filipino bride, IMELDA (20s).

They look like they just got back from their honeymoon.

MARTY Hey, Jimmy. How's it hanging? Say hello to my new wife, Imelda.

Imelda flashes Gluts a dazzling smile.

GLUTS Either he's hung like a horse or she needs dark glasses and a cane!

Zach nods.

The cab driver cusses under his breath - dumps the newlyweds luggage on the sidewalk - drives off.

GLUTS She got a sister?

Marty chuckles. Gluts helps him with the luggage.

MARTY She came in the mail.

Zach and Gluts look at each other. Huh?

MARTY She's a mail-order bride. Met on the net.

Marty looks at Zach and Gluts like they're a pair of idiots.

MARTY You guys didn't think I'd score with a chick like her, looking like this did you?

Gluts feigns surprise.

GLUTS Sure. Why not?

Marty swaps his much heavier suitcase with the small hand luggage Imelda is carrying. She doesn't protest in the slightest.

MARTY Best thing is. She doesn't speak a word of English.

Puzzled looks from our duo. That's a good thing?

MARTY (sly wink) She doesn't know how to say "no"!

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Gluts staggers in - collapses on the couch. Zach stumbles his way to Gluts computer - turns it on.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach stares at the computer screen - in his drunken state it looks blurry as hell -

He clicks on a search engine (Google?) -

Accidently types "<u>Male</u>-Order Bride" instead of "Mail-Order Bride"!

SUPER: "ONE WEEK LATER"

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - GUEST ROOM - MORNING

Zach snores his head of. Gluts waddles in carrying two hefty mail bags.

GLUTS Wake up, dude.

ZACH

Go away.

GLUTS

You got mail.

Big grin as he covers Zach with tons of replies to his newspaper "Ad".

GLUTS Don't think any of them are from Meg though.

The door bell RINGS. Enraged, Zach leaps out of bed.

ZACH If that's more mail...

HALLWAY

Zach mumbles to himself as he marches toward the door.

He flings it open. An extremely effeminate gay man, SERGEI (30s), leaps on him - tries to kiss him!

ZACH Urgh! What the fuck?

SERGEI (Russian accent) I am Sergei!

Zach pushes him off.

ZACH No shit! Listen - the 'Ad' was a misprint. SERGEI What is this 'Ad'? It is I, Sergei... your new wife! ZACH You're crazy. SERGEI Da. This is true. I am crazy... Crazy in love with you. Sergei puckers his lips. SERGEI Kiss me husband. Zach pushes him off. ZACH Stop that. And stop calling me husband. SERGEI But I am Male-Order Bride. We marry over internet - It love at first click! Sergei takes a bunch of papers out of his purse. SERGEI (hands him papers) Here. I show you. Zach examines them. ZACH These are in Russian. SERGEI Da. I fly all way from Moscow to be with you. ZACH Bullshit. We got procedures in this country. This stuff takes time. We're talking weeks... Months... Sergei taps his nose with his finger. SERGEI My brother is diplomat. He pull a

few ropes for me.

ZACH

He could be the goddamn President. You'd still need a marriage visa.

Sergei rummages in his purse. Produces a Kl (marriage visa). Smiles as he hands it to Zach.

> SERGEI Da. This I have. See!

Zach scrutinizes it.

SERGEI And wedding licence too!

Zach snatches it. Studies it closely.

SERGEI It wonderful da?

ZACH I never signed this!

Sergei flips the document over.

SERGEI Read small print.

ZACH

(reads small print) You are entering into a legally binding "contract of marriage". Clicking the "proceed" button constitutes your electronic signature...! <u>FUCK</u>!!!

GUEST ROOM

Gluts scoops up the last of the "love letters". Throws the two bags in the closet alongside several others.

LIVING ROOM

Zach's stupefied on the couch as Gluts enters.

GLUTS C'mon dude. Get dressed. I'm famished.

A toilet FLUSHES. The door opens - Sergei skips in.

GLUTS Who's the um... dude, dude?

SERGEI I am wife of Zach. (shows him licence) We marry over internet. Gluts studies the licence. Looks at Zach. GLUTS Well, that's that problem solved! Guess you'll be wanting the double bed?! Dumbstruck, Zach ambles in to the bedroom... GUEST ROOM ... Grabs a baseball bat from the closet. Gluts stands in his way. ZACH I'm gonna kill him... her... It! GLUTS Dude, you can't. ZACH Why not? GLUTS (chuckles) You gotta carry him over the threshold first. Zach drops the bat and flops down on the bed. ZACH I look at him and I wanna cry myself to sleep. GLUTS You sure you're not gay, dude? DINING ROOM Zach and Gluts at the dinner table - In front of them a veritable feast. GUEST ROOM

Sergei unpacks his meagre possessions -

Carefully unwraps a ceramic ornament of a swan - puts it on the dresser table.

Next he takes out two CD's: "Swan Lake" and Country legend, Tammy Wynette's "Greatest Hits".

He strips down to his underwear. Grabs a towel and shampoo bottle. In the dresser mirror we see his reflection - On his chest directly over his heart he has a small tattoo of a swan.

DINING ROOM

Gluts drools at the sight of all the food. Zach chokes back tears - devastated at his situation.

GLUTS Cheer up, dude. Things could be worse.

ZACH

Worse?! Not only am I homeless, penniless and carless...! I'm trapped in a loveless marriage to a woman who's actually a man. But not just any man... A <u>gay</u> man! Who judging by the little twinkle in his eye looks like he desperately wants to make love to me. For which my Dad's gonna make sure I do life in a maximum security prison as some male rapist's bitch. So please tell me how could things possibly be any worse?!

GLUTS Least the guy's a great cook.

Zach pushes his plate away.

GLUTS Why don't you just get an annulment?

ZACH With what? Do you have any idea how much a good divorce lawyer costs?

GLUTS Who said anything about divorce? You can get the marriage annulled so long as you guys haven't consummated it. (gives him a look) You haven't have you?

Zach gives him a cold stare.

ZACH And you know this how? Gluts cellular RINGS.

GLUTS (into phone.) Oh my God. I'll be right there.

ZACH What's wrong?

GLUTS That was my sister. Mom's been in an accident.

He gets up. Races to the door. Stops...

MOMENTS LATER

... Gluts drools at the food while on the phone.

GLUTS (into phone) When you say emergency, do you mean like a life or death thing?

SHOWER

Sergei belts out one of Tammy's biggest hits.

SERGEI (sings) Stand by your man...

LIVING ROOM

Zach buries his head in his hands. Sergei marches into the room, a towel wrapped around his waist.

SERGEI

Ahem.

Zach glances up. Sergei proudly points at his swan tattoo.

SERGEI I am like swan. Monogamous. I stand by you always.

ZACH If you're a swan I'd hate to see the 'Ugly fucking Duckling'!

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - EARLY EVENING

Zach chokes back tears as he feeds the animals.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Sergei stands in front of the mirror. Holds up various nightclothes. Opts for a sexy, see-through negligee.

LIVING ROOM

Zach reads a book: "One Hundred Ways To Kill Yourself" as Sergei struts in wearing the negligee.

Sergei plops on the couch - crosses and uncrosses his legs ala Sharon Stone in "Basic Instinct". Zach's eyes never leave the book.

Sergei files his nails. Deliberately drops the nail file.

SERGEI

Oops.

He gets up. Coughs loudly to get Zach's attention. Then slowly bends over to pick it up as sensually as possible.

Zach pays him no mind.

Undeterred, Sergei lets out a yawn. Sticks his chest out as he stretches.

SERGEI Night. Night.

Huh?

SERGEI (winks) Night.

ZACH

ZACH

N-Night.

Sergei's hand brushes Zach's knee as he leaves the room doing his sexiest walk.

ZACH Wait. Come back.

Sergei beams.

MOMENTS LATER

Sergei looks devastated as Zach explains the sleeping arrangements.

ZACH (points to couch) And that's your bed. Sergei's lower lip trembles.

SERGEI But I not understand? We man and wife da? Why we not constipate marriage?

ZACH It's consummate, dumbass.

SERGEI Constipate. Consummate. No matter. Why we not share marital bed? We love each other da?

Zach gags. Thrusts a pillow and blanket in Sergei's arms.

ZACH Pleasant dreams.

GUEST ROOM - EARLY HOURS

Zach's woken by a strange HOWLING sound.

LIVING ROOM

Zach flicks the light on. Sergei, drunk, semi-naked, clutches a bottle of vodka and a huge kitchen knife.

ZACH

Fuck.

Sergei howls.

SERGEI He hate me. I make him sick.

ZACH P-P-Put the knife down, man.

Sergei waves the knife around.

SERGEI I not <u>man</u>. I wife. Your wife!

Zach backs off.

ZACH Yeah. Lucky me.

SERGEI It okay. I fix it. I make you love me.

ZACH Buddy, you can wave a knife at me. Stick an AK47 in my face. Even threaten me with the entire goddamn Russian army and it still ain't never gonna happen. (looks him in the eye) Nothing you say or do is gonna change that one irrefutable, indisputable, inarguable fact! SERGEI (points knife at Zach's crotch.) I cut it off. ZACH Except that! SERGEI Niet. Not your pee pee. My pee pee. Zach breathes a huge sigh of relief. SERGEI I make myself girl. Then you love me. Sergei sticks the knife down his underwear. SERGEI (sobs) Bye. Bye. Pee pee. Zach lunges forward. ZACH No! Don't! SERGEI Da. It is for best. Sergei's a nanosecond away from removing his pecker. Zach knows he has to act fast. ZACH But I already like you... (gulps) It! SERGEI You like my pee pee? ZACH Uh. Yeah. It's uh... a cute little thing.

GUEST BEDROOM - MORNING

Zach draped across the double bed asleep. Sergei snuggled up next to him. The now empty bottle of vodka on the bedside cabinet.

Gluts bursts in.

GLUTS Dude. I'm back.

Zach sits up. Rubs his eyes. Sees Sergei lying next to him.

ZACH

Aaargh!

Gluts' mouth drops open.

ZACH It's not what you think. I never... we never... (turns to Sergei) Tell him...

Sergei flashes Gluts a huge smile.

SERGEI Zach like my pee pee. He say it cute!

Zach doesn't know where to look.

GLUTS Guess the annulment's not the only thing you've blown?!

He shakes his head.

GLUTS I hope you guys used protection?

Zach cringes. Pulls the blankets over his head.

ZACH (from under blankets) Knock it off.

SERGEI I have protection in my purse.

Gluts heads for the door.

GLUTS You lovebirds want me to put a "do not disturb" sign on the door?

Zach grabs the empty bottle of Vodka - aims it at Gluts.

Gluts hauls ass. Shuts the door behind him.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opens. Gluts pops his head through.

GLUTS Any thoughts on the honeymoon?!

The bottle soars past his ear. SMASH! Shatters against the wall. Gluts chuckles when suddenly...

A loud KNOCK on the front door -

Gluts opens it. Pennington barges in.

GLUTS

Hey!

PENNINGTON Where's d'Artagnan?

GLUTS

Huh?

Pennington puts his hand on the bedroom door handle.

GUEST BEDROOM

Zach scrambles in to some clothes. Puts his finger to his lips.

ZACH (to Sergei) Sshh.

BACK TO HALLWAY

PENNINGTON In here is he?

GLUTS

Um... yeah.

Pennington slowly turns the handle.

GLUTS

I mean, no!

Pennington stops.
PENNINGTON Makes a change. Him pushing it out instead of you pushing it in.

Pennington strolls in to the living room. Gluts breathes a huge sigh of relief.

LIVING ROOM

Pennington stumbles over strewn pizza boxes, beer cans, "When Harry Met Sally" DVD case, as Zach enters.

PENNINGTON You found a wife yet?

ZACH

Uh...

PENNINGTON What about this Mail-Order Bride?

Zach glances nervously at the guest bedroom door.

ZACH W-W-What Mail-Order Bride?

Pennington pulls out a brochure full of pictures of potential Brides of various nationalities.

PENNINGTON (glares at Gluts) This should help you take your finger out of Porthos ass!

Zach feigns interest as Pennington turns the pages.

PENNINGTON Look at this Thai girl, you likey? And what about this sexy little Russian doll?

Zach flinches - pushes the brochure away.

ZACH No Russians! Way to masculine in uh, an effeminate sort of way.

PENNINGTON Beggars can't be choosers. You've got six days to say "I DO" or else...

He storms off.

INT. GLUTS CAR - DAY

Zach buries his head in his hands as Gluts gives him a ride to the animal shelter.

ZACH I am so fucked.

GLUTS Dude, your Dad's an asshole.

ZACH A rich, powerful asshole. Who never takes no for an answer.

GLUTS Wish you could of met my Dad, dude. He was the coolest. We used to smoke weed together every morning before school. (sighs) 'til I confided in a classmate that is.

ZACH What happened?

GLUTS Social Services got involved. Got pretty ugly. Nearly ended up in care... Taught me a valuable lesson though--

ZACH

Don't do drugs?

Gluts stops the car. Turns to Zach - a serious look in his eye.

GLUTS --Never trust a Kindergartner.

Zach chuckles. Shakes his head. Climbs out the car.

GLUTS Pick you up in an hour.

He drives off.

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - STABLES - DAY

Alone, devastated by his predicament, Zach weeps as he grooms the old horse.

A woman calls out.

WOMAN (0.S.) Hello? Anyone there?

She wanders in - it's the waitress, SJ.

SJ

<u>You</u>!

Zach discreetly covers his nuts with his hands.

SJ Are you crying?

ZACH Just allergic to the damn dust.

SJ gazes into his eyes - tries to read him. Unsure, she hesitates then -

Gently lifts a KITTEN from inside her jacket.

SJ I found this little ball of fluff outside my building.

Zach smiles. Takes the kitten. Makes a big fuss of it.

ZACH Hey, little guy.

SJ watches Zach - sees how much he loves animals. She smiles. Maybe she was wrong about this guy?

SJ Isn't he the cutest! I'd keep him but my Landlord's real anal about keeping pets.

They share a moment.

ZACH This little guy's coming home with me!

He holds out his hand.

ZACH I'm Zach. SJ (shakes his hand) Somebody. He gives her a look. She gets this a lot. SJ (smiles) It's a long story. SJ (CONT'D) Listen, I need to go. I got a taxi waiting. Don't want to be late for my interview.

She rushes off. Zach shouts after her.

ZACH Where'd you live?

She stops dead. What sort of a question is that?

ZACH Case someone reports this little quy as lost?

SJ Oh, Palatial Gardens.

Zach shouts after her.

ZACH Good luck at the interview!

INSIDE GLUTS CAR - DAY

Zach climbs in clutching the kitten. Gluts rolls his eyes.

GLUTS Great. Another mouth to feed.

ZACH Just drive.

GLUTS (to kitten) Just so you know, I got dibs on any leftovers.

He guns the accelerator.

INT. TV STUDIOS - OFFICE RECEPTION AREA - DAY

SJ, smartly dressed, glances at her watch, twiddles her thumbs.

RECEPTIONIST Ms. Johnson. Mr. Rodgers is ready for you now.

SJ follows the receptionist to a door with a nameplate that reads: "NETWORK PRODUCER".

The door opens, a SEXY GIRL (20s) blouse and hair ruffled - wipes her mouth with her hand. Flashes SJ a smug grin.

SEXY GIRL You're wasting your time. Job's as good as mine.

OFFICE

The station's number two, JACK RODGERS (40s), a tall, suave, lecherous creep, ogles SJ's breasts.

He glances at her resume.

RODGERS Kind of a name's "Somebody"?!

SJ

(embarrassed smile) Dad spent his entire life trying to be "SOMEBODY". Ended up a nobody... Said he didn't want any kid of his doing the same... Made me a "SOMEBODY" the minute I was born.

RODGERS

He sure did.

He studies her resume some more.

SJ

As you can see I was editor of my school newspaper. And I just got my diploma in broadcast journalism at--

Rodgers holds his hand up - stop!

RODGERS One question. How'd you hold it... one hand or two?

SJ gives him a puzzled look.

RODGERS

You one of those confident, sassy girls likes to own it - puts it to her mouth all sensual like. Or one of those frigid arm's length sort of girls?

SJ

Excuse me?

RODGERS

The microphone.

SJ lets out a relieved chuckle.

SJ Oh. For a minute there I thought you meant --

Rodgers smirks.

RODGERS (deadly serious) You got good instincts.

He stands up - unfastens his ZIPPER.

RODGERS A job for a... "job". Your chance to be <u>"Somebody"</u>!

SJ (smiles) Sure. Why not.

She slides over to him. He flashes her a lecherous grin -CRUNCH! She knees him hard in the nuts -He drops to the floor in agony.

MOMENTS LATER

Rodgers GROANS as SJ swaggers out of his office.

RECEPTIONIST (knowing smile) Good for you, honey.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Zach plays with his food. His cell RINGS.

ZACH

Hello?

PENNINGTON (O.S.) Clock's ticking. Tick... Tock... Tick... Tock! Just four days left!

LIVING ROOM

Gluts watches TV. Takes a sip of his coffee.

SERGEI (O.S.) You want to play with my pussy?

Gluts sprays his coffee everywhere. Glances up - sees Sergei standing behind the sofa in just a negligee.

He dashes into the kitchen. Sergei shrugs.

SERGEI Suit yourself.

He nuzzles the tiny kitten.

KITCHEN

Gluts enters. Sees Zach's food untouched.

GLUTS You okay, dude?

ZACH That homo's ruined my life.

GLUTS Maybe if you guys worked at it?

ZACH

Are you for real? I hate that freak more than I've hated anything my entire life... The very thought of him makes my flesh crawl.

Gluts looks up - sees Sergei looking crushed.

ZACH

Shit.

Sergei runs off. Gluts claps his hands.

GLUTS Way to go dude. You just threw away your one chance of getting out of this mess.

BATHROOM

Sergei wipes the tears from his eyes. A KNOCK on the door.

GLUTS Dude, open the door. He didn't mean it...

SERGEI

Go away.

GLUTS He loves you really. SERGEI He hate me. He say so.

GLUTS No. He loves you. He's just shy.

SERGEI

Cowshit!

GLUTS It's bullshit, dude.

SERGEI Da. Exactly!

GLUTS Right that's it. I'm coming in.

Gluts shoulder charges the door.

THUD! THUD! THUD! -

CLICK! The door opens -

Gluts charges past Sergei - plunges in to the bath.

GLUTS

ААААНННННН!

Sergei sticks his nose in the air - strolls out with his arms folded.

INT. SJ'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ta-Da!

Dingy. SJ's brother TIMMY (17), swans in dressed in drag.

TIMMY

He does a little twirl.

TIMMY How'd I look?

SJ Uh... different.

Timmy's face falls. SJ gives him a hug.

SJ You look great! A million dollars!

Timmy beams. SJ looks anxious.

SJ You sure about this? TIMMY Got to let me fly my wings sometime, Sis.

SJ Just be careful. We're strangers in this town.

TIMMY Nothing strange about me.

He does another twirl. SJ smiles.

EXT. SLUMS - NIGHT

Gluts car cruises the litter strewn streets.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR

Zach spies a battered street sign: "PALATIAL GARDENS".

GLUTS You shouldn't be doing this dude. You're married.

ZACH She's all I can think about.

GLUTS What kind of a names's "Anybody's" anyway?

ZACH It's "Somebody". And it's a great name. A memorable one!

Gluts glances at the derelict building.

GLUTS

Jeez... who are her neighbors? The frickin' "Flintstones"?!

INT. SLUMS - NIGHT

Zach creeps along the hallway. He is met by a mixture of sounds filtering in from outside and from the various apartments.

A dog BARKS. Sirens WAIL. A couple SCREAM insults at each other. Music blares. A Baby CRIES.

Zach knocks on door 1. An OLD WOMAN opens the door.

ZACH Hi. Does "Somebody" live here?

OLD WOMAN Yes... I do!

BANG! She slams the door in his face -

He tries door 2. A SLOB opens it.

ZACH I'm looking for "Somebody".

SLOB Ain't we all.

BANG! He slams the door shut.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach pounds on yet another door. An overweight, middle-aged AMOROUS WOMAN, dressed much younger than her years, greets him.

ZACH Hi. I'm trying to find "Somebody".

AMOROUS WOMAN Sugar, you sure came to the right place. Step on in.

Zach hesitates. The woman suddenly grabs him, tries to drag him inside.

ZACH Let go of me.

AMOROUS WOMAN Don't fight it sugar. I got a whole lotta loving for ya.

ZACH Get off me!

Zach pushes her off. Races down the hallway.

LATER

Zach looks upbeat as he approaches the last door in the building.

ZACH Last one. Here goes.

He goes to knock. The door flies open. Timmy, still in drag, eyes Zach up and down.

TIMMY

Hi.

ZACH

Bye!

Zach hurries away.

TIMMY Wait! Don't go.

Timmy chases after him.

ZACH I-I-I'm looking for "Somebody".

TIMMY

Me too!

He grabs hold of Zach's arm.

ZACH

Look kid. You got the wrong guy. I'm not interested.

TIMMY

Kid?! I'm almost eighteen! Soon I'll be able to love who I want when I want. And there's nothing you or the law can do to stop me.

ZACH Don't bet on it.

INT. REDNECK BAR - EVENING

Noisy. Smoky. Full of rednecks. Zach sips his beer as Gluts tells him his "plan".

ZACH Uh-uh. It'll never work.

GLUTS

Think about it. You'll be able to save your precious animals. And \underline{we} get to eat!

ZACH There's no way my Dad's gonna be fooled in to accepting "Vlad the Impaler" as my wife.

GLUTS His name's Sergei. And <u>he</u> is your wife!

Stunned silence. Every guy in the bar stops what he is doing and glares at Zach.

ZACH (whispers) Keep it down. These guys look like they wanna kill me.

GLUTS (shouts) Well, you will <u>marry</u> the first <u>guy</u> that comes along.

Zach gives him a "I can't believe you just said that" look. THWACK! Zach is poleaxed by HANK, a mean looking redneck.

> HANK Fucking faggot.

EXT. CARPARK - NIGHT

Zach holds a blood splattered handkerchief to his nose.

ZACH Thanks for watching my back... Not. Oh and when you said go for a beer you could of mentioned it was gonna be with a bunch of goddamn gay bashers.

Gluts shrugs.

GLUTS Thought you'd feel at home.

This hits Zach hard.

ZACH I-I might be a little homophobic but I ain't a bully.

GLUTS No? What was it you said? "I hate that freak more than I've hated anything my entire life".

Zach ponders this.

GLUTS "He makes my flesh crawl"

ZACH Enough already.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dark. An eerie silence. Gluts flicks the light switch.

GLUTS Something's wrong.

ZACH Yeah. My nose is broke.

GLUTS Where's Sergei?

ZACH Where's the ice?

KITCHEN

Zach holds an ice pack to his nose.

GLUTS (O.S.) Sergei. Sergei.

Gluts bursts in.

GLUTS Sergei's gone.

He sees an envelope on the table - rips it open.

GLUTS (reads note) Darling Zach. I sorry for everything. Bye bye. Your loving wife Sergei.

Zach punches the air.

ZACH

Yes!

GLUTS

Asshole.

He storms off. Slams the door on his way out. Zach sighs. Gets to his feet.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR - NIGHT

Zach drives as Gluts scans the dark, deserted streets.

ZACH How much longer we gonna keep searching? Face it. He's gone.

On the sidewalk, the same group of rednecks that gave Zach a bloodied nose earlier are beating the crap out of a guy.

GLUTS (points) Over there!

Zach slams on.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach leaps out the car brandishing a baseball bat.

ZACH Hey, asshole.

In the distance, a SIREN wails.

HANK Let's get out of here.

The rednecks run off. Gluts gives chase brandishing a tire iron. Zach tends to the bloodied guy. Sees it's Timmy.

ZACH You okay, kid?

A taxi pulls up. SJ leaps out.

SJ Oh my God! Timmy!

She races over to them. Sees Zach with the baseball bat. CRUNCH! She knees him hard in the nuts.

> ZACH Uuuuuuuhhhhhhh. Not again!

He drops to the floor.

SJ Next time pick on someone your own size. Asshole.

She helps Timmy to his feet. Wipes his bloodied nose

SJ Are you okay?

Timmy dusts himself down.

TIMMY Is my mascara smudged?

He sees Zach rolling about on the floor.

TIMMY What did you do? He saved my ass.

SJ What him?! He couldn't have. He ... he's--Timmy gazes dreamily at Zach. TIMMY My hero! MOMENTS LATER SJ and Gluts helps Zach up. SJ I am so sorry. ZACH (high pitched) It's okay. I'll live... I think. SJ Can we give you a ride? ZACH Uh... yeah. Sure. That'd be great. GLUTS What about Sergei, dude? Zach climbs in the cab. ZACH Relax. He'll turn up. GLUTS Whatever. He storms off. INSIDE MOVING TAXI CAB - NIGHT SJ looks anxious. SJ Is Sergei gonna be okay? Zach answers without thinking. ZACH Yeah. Probably be down some dark alley sniffing some butt or chewing on a bone. SJ Sergei's kind of a funny name for a

dog?

50.

TIMMY Should of called him Lucky!

ZACH (laughs) A dog! No.

SJ gives him a puzzled look.

ZACH (Realizes) Oh... Yeah. A dog. A little Russian woof woof.

SJ How cute. Boy or girl?

ZACH I'm still trying to work that one out!

EXT. GLUTS APARTMENT - NIGHT

The taxi pulls up.

INSIDE THE CAB

Zach casts a hopeful look at SJ.

ZACH Wanna come in for a coffee?

SJ looks to Timmy.

TIMMY Go on. I'll be okay.

SJ kisses Timmy on the cheek.

SJ Make sure you go straight home, you hear?

TIMMY

Yeah. Yeah.

She climbs out of the cab. Timmy winds down the window.

TIMMY Be gentle with her. It's been a long time! SJ cringes at Timmy's wise crack. Zach chuckles as he leads her past WORKMEN fixing a broken water main.

ZACH

I like him. He's funny.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zach and SJ sip cups of coffee on the couch.

SJ Careful, it's hot.

Zach takes a sip of his coffee.

SJ That was a really brave thing you did.

ZACH It's not that hot.

SJ smiles.

SJ Timmy's all I've got. He's--

ZACH A great kid.

SJ Hence forth you're officially my knight in shining armor.

Zach gazes into her eyes.

ZACH In medieval times when a knight did a brave deed the laws of chivalry demanded he be rewarded with a kiss off a beautiful maiden.

SJ Did you just make that up?

ZACH

Yeah.

SJ smiles. Zach moves in for a kiss. She closes her eyes -Spills her coffee over Zach's crotch.

ZACH

Aaargh!

SJ

Zach dashes to the bathroom.

Shit!

BATHROOM

Zach turns on the cold water tap - it's dry! He does a crazy little dance.

ZACH Shit. Ow! Ouch! Ah!

In a frenzied panic he -

Grabs the toothpaste - squirts it down his pants -

Shakes talcum powder over his crotch - unscrews the cap empties the entire bottle down there.

Zach yelps in agony -

Bingo! He spies a bottle of mouthwash at the back of the medicine cabinet -

He unscrews the cap pours the liquid down his pants -

A huge sigh of relief then...

ZACH АААААААААААААААННННННННННН

The mouthwash burns more than the coffee!

SJ (0.S.) Are you okay in there?

Zach squats over the cistern. Furiously scoops the water out - splashes it all over his crotch.

ZACH Uh... Fine. Never better.

BANG! The front door slams shut. SJ dives on to the couch. Gluts trudges in, head bowed.

Zach, still in his soaked, white-stained pants, ambles, bow-legged out of the bathroom.

GLUTS Jeez, dude, It has been a long time!

LATER

Zach, Gluts and SJ sip coffee on the couch.

SJ Never mind. I'm sure he'll turn up. Poor little thing. GLUTS Searched everywhere. Kept calling out his name. Finally spotted him on the other side of town. Tried to call him over. He just growled at me. Then ran off again. SJ puts her hand on Gluts shoulder. SJ Maybe you should get him neutered. Zach sprays his coffee everywhere. Gluts is dumbstruck. SJ That's what my mom did with ours. Sly old dog never ran off again. (smiles) Pretty soon he was begging and fetching. Obeying her every command. **ZACH** I'm not surprised. GLUTS (sarcastic) Maybe we should go the whole hog and get him a collar and leash and chain his ass up. SJ Haven't you got them already ?! Well, no wonder he ran off! Gluts loses it. GLUTS Sergei's not some dumb animal he's--Zach jumps up. ZACH Like family. Zach gestures for SJ to stay there. Throws his arm around Gluts and leads him to the kitchen. ZACH Let me fix you something to eat.

HALLWAY

Zach shows SJ out. ZACH You sure? SJ Yeah. He's upset. Probably wants to talk. Doesn't want me in the way. An awkward silence. Zach shakes her hand. ZACH Nice meeting you again. SJ You too. Bye. Zach hesitates. Watches her leave. ZACH You wanna see the seven wonders of the world sometime? SJ Wow! How can a girl say no to that! EXT. GLUTS APARTMENT - NIGHT SJ hurries to the waiting taxi. Gets in. Flashes Zach a

beautiful smile as the cab moves off.

Zach slowly closes the door. Punches the air.

ZACH Yes! Yes! Yes!

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Zach looks content as he watches NBA on TV with a cold Bud.

Suddenly, the door flies open. Sergei bounces in.

ZACH (sarcastic) Wonderful. You're back.

BANG! Sergei slams the door. Strides past Zach without saying a word -

Slams the door leading to the guest bedroom.

ZACH

Night.

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNELS - DAY

A blindfolded SJ giggles as Zach leads her.

ZACH I give you the seven wonders of the world. (removes her blindfold) Ta-Da!

She opens her eyes - sees the seven cute puppies. They're on her in a flash - licking her to death! Zach gazes at her - sees her enthusiasm. He likes it!

> SJ Awww. They're so cute! I want one! Damn you Landlord.

MONTAGE

>> Zach and SJ play with the puppies.

>> Zach tries to show off as he mounts the horse - it takes off like a bucking bronco throws him - he lands in a pile of thick, dirty mud! SJ chuckles.

>> A mud covered Zach tries to stop SJ as she mounts the bucking bronco - The horse turns meek as a mouse - performs neat tricks. Zach shakes his head "no way!".

>> The goose, "Jaws" chases Zach - pecks at his ass. SJ's doubled up with laughter

END MONTAGE

LATER

Exhausted, Zach and SJ climb into Gluts' car.

SJ (laughs) That was the most fun I've had in ages.

ZACH (rubs his butt) You know any good surgeons? Think I need a new ass! Zach drives. SJ fiddles with the radio. Picks up a Police message...

DESPATCH (O.S.) All cars. We got an armed robbery in progress at the First National bank. Proceed with caution...

SJ's eyes have a manic look.

SJ

Drive!

ZACH

Huh?

SJ Floor it!

____ ___

ZACH

Where to?

She looks at him like it's the dumbest question she ever heard.

SJ The First National!

ZACH

Huh?

SJ Go! Go! Go!

Zach burns rubber.

ROAD

Zach drives like he's in the Indy 500 as he weaves in and out of traffic.

ANGRY DRIVERS honk their horns. Flip him off.

INSIDE THE CAR

Zach looks at SJ. Her eyes are wide. Her breathing hard and fast. Pure adrenaline rush.

SJ points - Up ahead a Channel 9 news crew race to the First National.

SJ There they are! Burn those suckers! The shitty car somehow hurtles past.

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - DAY

The car stops dead. SJ is out of the car faster than a thoroughbred out of the gate.

She bounds up the steps. Slips inside the bank as several COPS arrive on the scene.

Zach watches her go. Has no idea what she is up to.

INT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - MOMENTS LATER

SJ mingles amongst the severely traumatized TELLERS and CUSTOMERS as they each give their versions of the robbery to the cops.

SJ listens intently. Takes it all in.

TELLER #1 He was tall and thin.

OLD WOMAN ... A little fat guy.

YOUNG MAN A white dude. Son of a bitch held a hunting knife to my throat.

TELLER #2 Black definitely black. Practically stuck his semiautomatic down my throat.

EXT. FIRST NATIONAL BANK - MOMENTS LATER

The channel 9 News crew arrive on the scene. The Sexy Girl from the interview bounds up the steps, microphone in hand (she obviously got the job!). They're about to "go on air"!

SJ comes out of the bank. Rodgers see her. Covers his nuts.

The sexy girl thrusts a microphone in SJ's face - turns to the camera - opens her mouth to speak when suddenly -

SJ snatches the microphone.

SJ

Slut!

The Sexy Girl screams as SJ pushes her down the steps.

SJ oozes confidence. Flashes a dazzling smile at the camera

(into camera) I'm standing outside the First National Bank just moments after what police are describing as a well planned robbery... Such was the terror inside the bank that police are left scratching their heads at the perpetrator's appearance - who traumatized eyewitnesses have described as "A big, short, fat, thin, hairy, bald, black, white guy with a semiautomatic hunting knife"!!!

She stuffs the microphone in Rodgers mouth.

SJ Suck on this - bitch!

She walks off with a swagger.

INT. GLUTS LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zach watches sports on TV. Sergei comes in with a large tub of "Ben & Jerry's". Slumps down on the couch as far away from Zach as possible.

Sergei eats the ice cream while giving Zach daggers.

SERGEI Where you go today?

ZACH

Sshh.

A pause. Sergei snatches the remote. Flips channels.

ZACH Hey! I'm watching that.

Zach grabs the remote. Puts the game back on.

MOMENTS LATER

The game goes to a commercial break.

ZACH I gotta go water the flowers.

He takes the remote with him!

SERGEI I have to go too.

Sergei stands over the TV -

A jet of golden liquid sprays the TV.

Steam slowly rises. Sparks fly. The TV implodes. The Screen goes black.

The sound of a toilet FLUSHING filters in -

Sergei dives on the couch. Eats his ice cream.

Zach comes back. Sees the screen is black. Presses the remote... nothing.

He SLAPS. SHAKES. PUNCHES the TV.

ZACH

Crappy TV.

He storms out.

A smug grin covers Sergei's face as he licks the spoon.

LANDING

Gluts heads to his room with a stack of food.

Zach's cell RINGS. Gluts bangs on the bathroom door.

GLUTS

Dude, phone.

The cell continues to RING.

Gluts sighs - opens the bathroom door careful not to drop his food.

BATHROOM

Gluts looks to the shower cubicle sees Zach murder Queen's "Somebody to Love".

ZACH (sings in shower) ...Somebody, Somebody, Can anybody find me <u>Somebody</u> to love?

His clothes are sprawled across the floor - the RINGING comes from the back pocket of his jeans.

Gluts shakes his head - puts his food on the toilet seat. Grabs Zach's cell.

> GLUTS Zach's phone... He's in the shower. Uh-huh. Yeah. Yeah. I know where it is. Okay, bye.

KITCHEN

Gluts pours two glasses of Jack Daniel's. Takes a pack of Viagra out of his pocket. Crushes the pills into a powder.

GLUTS Time Sergei got a little payback!

He mixes the powder in one of the glasses.

BATHROOM

Zach towel dries his hair. Gluts enters - hands Zach the spiked drink.

GLUTS Some Dutch courage for ya dude. Trust me, you're gonna need it!

Zach gives him a puzzled look as he knocks back the JD.

SMASH CUT TO:

INSIDE GLUTS CAR - NIGHT

Zach stares at a pink neon sign "The Pink Flamingo".

ZACH Uh-uh. No way. Not me. Not in this lifetime!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

A gay bar on the outskirts of town. A GAY COUPLE hold hands as they enter the establishment.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR

A fist BANGS on the passenger window. Zach flinches - breathes a huge sigh of relief when he sees it's SJ.

ZACH (to Gluts) I thought an evil fairy had come to get me.

She opens the door. Points to the Pink Flamingo.

SJ Timmy's in there. ZACH What happened?

SJ

We had a fight. Oh God. It's all my fault. Please help. He's only seventeen. Anything could happen.

She chokes back tears.

ZACH Honey, relax. Gluts will have him out of there in a sec.

GLUTS Uh-uh, dude. You ain't getting off that lightly.

ZACH (whispers) Trust me. That's the last place I'd be getting off!

GLUTS (big smile) We'll both go.

INT. PINK FLAMINGO - MOMENTS LATER

Packed. GAY MEN in a variety of costumes, drink, dance, make out.

GLUTS Maybe we should split up.

Zach clings to him.

ZACH Bad idea. We need to...

Zach's eyes are suddenly drawn downwards.

ZACH

...Fuck!

GLUTS

Huh?

Zach's face etched in sheer abject horror -

The Viagra has started to take effect!

He discreetly places his hands in front of his crotch.

GLUTS What's wrong, dude. Zach moves his hands slightly. He has a huge bulge protruding from inside his jeans.

Gluts has a mischievous grin on his face.

GLUTS Dude, does this mean you like dudes, dude?

A gay reveller slides over. Grins at Zach. Definitely impressed.

GAY REVELLER Hi. Is that a rocket launcher in your pocket or are you just pleased to see me?!

ZACH

Fuck you.

GAY REVELLER Oooh... yes please!

GLUTS (grabs Zach) Follow me. Stay close.

Zach huddles up behind him.

GLUTS Not that close!

MOMENTS LATER

Zach's hands are on Gluts' waist. The rest of his body follows several inches behind! His butt sticks out at a weird angle to avoid a direct strike on Gluts' ass.

Gluts attempts to clear a path through the mass of bodies.

GLUTS (yells) Incoming!

A gay HIPPY watches Zach and Gluts shuffle past. He nudges his partner, a guy dressed as a FIREFIGHTER. They both stare at each other. Then grin.

HIPPY/FIREFIGHTER

Conga!

The hippy throws his arms around Zach's waist. Zach instinctively jolts forward - nudges in to Gluts with his missile.

Gluts is wide-eyed.

GLUTS

Hey!

HIPPY/FIREFIGHTER

(chant) Let's all do the conga! Let's all do the conga!

Gay men swarm from everywhere. All eager to join in.

MOMENTS LATER

All eyes on Zach as he reluctantly takes part in the conga.

Rumors about his "big problem" spread through the bar like wildfire. Patrons rush to see for themselves.

A hundred gay guys all swooning... Drooling... Fantasizing over Zach - His worst nightmare!

They cheer. Wolf whistle. Applaud wildly. One or two point at Zach's missile and giggle. Zach squirms with embarrassment.

The hippy whispers in Zach's ear.

HIPPY Just so you know. My partner and I have an open relationship.

ZACH Yeah? Well me and my butt cheeks got a closed one!

Suddenly Timmy appears from nowhere, shoves Gluts out of the way - takes over leading the conga.

GLUTS

Hey!

He rejoins the conga at the back.

TIMMY I knew it. I just knew it.

ZACH

Knew what?

TIMMY I gotta say. I think it's really brave what you're doing. Coming out like this.

He strokes Zach's hand.

TIMMY I knew you had the hots for me. I tried to tell "Somebody" but she wouldn't listen.

ZACH Look kid. You've got it all wrong...

TIMMY Oh yeah? Then what's this?!

Timmy thrusts his butt into Zach's missile.

Zach jolts back, causing his butt to rub up against the hippy's crotch.

HIPPY (big grin) Hey, man. Why don't we slip outside and smoke a great big fatty... (nibbles Zach's ear) And after we can share a joint?!

Zach gags. Timmy grabs his hand. Drags him away.

TIMMY Let's go someplace where we can be alone.

Zach stops by a table. Grabs a bottle of champagne. Pours the freezing liquid down his jeans -

His "Big problem" disappears. Zach sighs with relief.

PATRON T-T-That was a hundred dollar bottle of champagne!

Zach smiles contentedly.

ZACH Worth every penny.

Suddenly, without warning, Timmy kisses Zach on the lips!

ZACH

(gags) I feel sick.

TIMMY Let's go - I need you sober for what I got planned!

EXT. PINK FLAMINGO - MOMENTS LATER.

An ecstatic Timmy leads Zach outside.

TIMMY It'll have to be your place. My sis-SJ Timmy! Thank god. She rushes over. Embraces Timmy. SJ Are you okay? I'm so... so sorry. TIMMY Never been happier. This is the greatest night of my life! He takes hold of Zach's hand. Zach snatches it away. TIMMY (whispers) You need to tell her. She has a right to know. Zach looks at him like he's crazy. SJ gives Zach a hug. SJ Thanks. Speak to you later. She takes hold of Timmy's hand. SJ Come on bro. We need to talk. Timmy turns and blows Zach a kiss. Zach shakes his head. INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT Pitch black. Zach creeps inside. CLICK! A sudden blinding light. Zach looks like a P.O.W. Caught going under the wire.

Sergei stands by the light switch. Arms folded. Foot tapping. Pissed.

SERGEI What time you call this?

ZACH Quit acting like you're my wife or somethin'.

SERGEI (screams) I am your wife!

Sergei storms out of the room. Slams the door shut.

Zach shrugs.

The door flies open. Sergei throws a pillow at him.

SERGEI Now it your turn to sleep on couch.

Sergei sticks his nose in the air as he struts out of the room. Slams the door behind him.

LIVING ROOM

Dark. Zach lays comatose on the couch. Sergei shakes him.

SERGEI Wake up. Wake up.

Sergei throttles him.

SERGEI Wake up. Wake up. Open your eyes.

Zach wakes - wide-eyed. Gasps for air. Sergei lets go.

SERGEI I not sleep. Me too upset. We play game. Help calm my nerves.

Zach glances at the alarm clock.

ZACH It's four in the morning! There's no way I'm...

Sergei pulls a gun on him.

ZACH Checkers okay?

SERGEI We play roulette... (pulls back the hammer of the .38.) Russian roulette!

ZACH

But--

SERGEI Before my brother become diplomat he special interrogator for KGB. (waves gun) He say this better than polygraph for getting truth.

Sergei has real menace in his eyes. Zach has never seen him like this before. He is genuinely scared. Terrified even.

ZACH I-I-I'll tell you whatever you want to know. SERGEI Good. ZACH Uh... you first. SERGEI Niet. This game one player only. Rules are. You lie - You die! ZACH Uh, how about a little truth or dare instead? SERGEI Niet. Truth or Die much better. Sergei looks deep into Zach's eyes. SERGEI Where you go last night? ZACH Uh... out. Sergei pulls the trigger. CLICK! ZACH Jesus! Sergei spins the cylinder. SERGEI Out where? Zach's a bag of nerves. ZACH A g-g-gay bar. Sergei clenches his jaw. ZACH I can explain. Sergei pounds the coffee table with his fist. SERGEI I not want explanations. Tell me what you do there? ZACH Uh, danced mostly.

SERGEI With other guys, da?

ZACH

Y-Y-Yes.

SERGEI You kiss any of these other guys?

ZACH

Fuck, no.

Sergei smiles. Relieved. Zach relaxes.

SERGEI Any of these guys kiss you?

Zach cringes.

ZACH Uh... yeah. I guess.

Sergei bites his own fist in anger.

SERGEI Tell me husband. You get aroused in gay bar?

ZACH Uh... Um... Uh...

Sergei pulls the trigger. CLICK!

ZACH

Uh... Um...

Enraged, Sergei pulls the trigger twice in rapid succession. CLICK! CLICK! Zach's scared shitless.

ZACH Yes! Yes! Yes! I was rock hard!

Sergei looks ready to blow him away. Zach closes his eyes. Waits to die...

Sergei gets to his feet. Zach slowly opens his eyes - one at a time.

SERGEI Tomorrow you take me shopping.

ZACH

Huh?

SERGEI Buy me new outfit. So I look nice. Then you not need look at other guys. ZACH Yeah, sure. Whatever you say.

Sergei leaves the room, nose in the air. Zach breathes a huge sigh of relief.

MOMENTS LATER

The door swings open. Sergei comes back in. Gun in hand.

SERGEI Oh, and after you take me shopping we go out for romantic dinner, da?

Zach hesitates. Sergei aims the gun.

SERGEI

Da?

ZACH Uh... Sure. I guess.

SERGEI Good. Me sick of being stuck in here. Staring at these four walls.

Sergei glides out of the room. Zach shakes his head. Sergei comes back in!

ZACH

Now what?

SERGEI Then for dessert you hump me long and hard.

Zach leaps to his feet.

ZACH Shoot me! Pull the fucking trigger!

Sergei shakes his head.

SERGEI Niet. Not before you hump me.

Sergei does a few pelvic thrusts to demonstrate.

ZACH Oh, you mean thump!

SERGEI

Thump?

ZACH Yeah. Yeah. In America we call it thump. SERGEI So tomorrow you promise to thump me good, da?

ZACH Oh, yeah. In fact, it's something I've been dreaming about doing since you got here.

Sergei skips out of the room. A huge grin on his face.

KITCHEN - MORNING.

Gluts repeats a Russian phrase over and over while he preps a salad! His pronunciation is awkward. But improves the more he says it.

GLUTS Ya tyebya lyublyu...Ya tyebya lyublyu...Ya tyebya lyublyu...

Zach stumbles in still half asleep. He rubs his eyes. Sees several dietary products on the counter.

ZACH

What the?

GLUTS Thought it was about time I got in shape.

Zach mouth drops open as he watches Gluts nibble on a stick of celery.

GLUTS

What?

ZACH Oh my God. You've met someone!

Gluts looks nervous.

GLUTS You're crazy.

ZACH Who is she? Anyone I know?

Gluts discreetly shoves the book on Russian in a drawer.

GLUTS Uh-uh. You guys are strangers.

ZACH Awesome. I can't wait to meet her.
72.

GLUTS Uh, yeah. That'd be cool. We'll have to set it up sometime.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - MORNING

Sergei holds up a garish, pink number. Puts it against himself. Looks to Zach for approval - he forces a smile.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

SJ dashes inside. Goes over to the manager.

SJ Sorry I'm late Gus I--

WOMAN (0.S.) Somebody Johnson?

SJ spins. Sees channel 9's Station Manager, CAROL SEYMOUR (40s), and the company's lawyer DOUG DOUGLAS (50s).

SJ Who wants to know?

CAROL

Channel 9.

DOUG We'd like to discuss one of our employee's medical expenses with you.

MOMENTS LATER

Sitting in the corner with Carol and Doug, SJ studies a medical bill. Carol studies her.

SJ How much?!!

DOUG Broken ankles don't come cheap.

SJ (sarcastic) Thank God her knees and throat are okay!

Carol stifles a chuckle, knows what she's implying.

SJ (tosses medical bill) There go my tips for the next thousand years. CAROL You could always work it off.

SJ

Huh?

CAROL I saw that stunt you pulled at the bank. You've got potential.

Doug pulls out a contract. SJ's dumbstruck.

CAROL (smiles) Hope you're a little more talkative on air!

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - DAY

Pennington and an ARCHITECT study blueprints of a Shopping Mall. Two BUILDERS jot down measurements, take photographs.

Gluts' car pulls up. Zach leaps out the car, races over to them. Gluts flounders after him.

ZACH What the hell's going on?

Zach snatches the blueprints. Studies them.

PENNINGTON Good news is we've managed to find homes for all the animals.

Pennington pats the horse.

PENNINGTON This big guy's gonna be stabled down at the glue factory.

Zach glares at him.

PENNINGTON

And Mr. Chow, one of my business associates in South East Asia is gonna take special care of the dogs... Nice guy. Owns a fast food chain "Noodles 'n' Poodles"!

Pennington turns to the architect.

PENNINGTON How soon can we get the bulldozers in?

ARCHITECT Day after tomorrow.

ZACH I need a new ring--

PENNINGTON (nods at Gluts) His gone slack from all the times its been on your finger?

ZACH --I'm proposing tonight.

PENNINGTON I'll believe it when I see it.

He walks off.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR - MOVING - DAY

Zach's stressed as hell. Gluts turns to him.

GLUTS You have to tell Sergei, dude. You owe him that much.

ZACH

Whatever.

GLUTS If you don't, I will!

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sergei dressed in the garish top, sits on the couch. Checks the time. Looks more and more anxious.

Gluts shakes his head. Eyes full of pity. Knows Zach has stood Sergei up.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Zach looks nervous. He glances at his watch. Gulps his drink. Glances at his watch again as -

SJ glides through the door. Zach waves her over. She dashes over to him.

SJ (huge smile) You'll never guess wh--

ZACH Will you marry me?

Stunned, SJ plops down opposite him

Zach goes down on one knee. Gently takes her hand. Would you do me the honor of bec--Zach looks up. Sees Timmy standing right in front of him.

SJ

SJ

ZACH

What did you say?

Don't you dare!!

Timmy!

TIMMY Guess you was planning to tell her about us after the wedding, huh?

TIMMY (O.S.)

SJ What's he talking about?

ZACH Look - kid. There is no "US!" I am not. Never have been. Never will be gay.

TIMMY (shouts) Well your dick sure as hell is! Way you was rubbin' it all over my ass the other night.

Stunned gasps from the OTHER DINERS.

SJ

Zach?

ZACH Honey, I swear on my Mom's eternal soul I am not gay!

Horrified, an OLD LADY crosses herself.

Sergei and Gluts enter. Sergei waves excitedly.

SERGEI Zach. Husband, darling. Over here. (winks) I hope I not too late for dessert?!

SJ

Husband?!!

TIMMY Husband?!!

SERGEI Da husband! We meet on internet. It love at first click.

SJ glares at Zach -

CRACK! She slaps him across the face.

SJ That's for Timmy... asshole!

CRACK! Timmy slaps him.

TIMMY Yeah. And that's for my sister... Bitch!

THWACK! The old lady slugs him. Zach looks incredulous.

OLD LADY And that's for your poor momma's soul!

EXT. FANCY RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

A taxi pulls away at speed. Gluts and Sergei watch Zach as he chases after it.

ZACH "Somebody" wait! Stop! Please! I...

The cab disappears in to the darkness.

ZACH ...Love you.

Sergei looks like he's been knifed through the heart. His lower lip trembles - tears roll down his face.

Gluts glares at Zach.

GLUTS You think you're the only one with feelings?

He puts his arm around Sergei - leads him to his car.

EXT. GLUTS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Drunk, Zach guzzles from a bottle of booze as he fumbles with the key.

INT. GLUTS APARTMENT - GUEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Zach staggers into the room.

He sees Gluts and Sergei in bed kissing.

ZACH

--mo!

GLUTS Dude, it's not what you think.

Zach stares at Gluts in disbelief.

ZACH

I'm probably the only guy on the planet who's dreamt about catching his wife in the arms of another man. Course, the fact that my wife's a man and the other man is my former best friend...

SERGEI He still your friend. He love you.

ZACH Some swan you turned out to be!

SERGEI

What you expect? Gluts pay me lots of attention. He real man. He even learn Russian to please me. He know how to treat a wife. I wish he my husband not you!

Zach slams the door on the way out. Gluts scrambles into some clothes. Goes after him.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Zach swigs from the bottle of booze as he stumbles across the road. Gluts flounders after him.

GLUTS Dude. Wait! I can explain.

Zach quickens his step.

GLUTS Don't do to me what "Somebody" did to you. Don't run out on me. You owe me that much.

Zach waits. Hands on hips. Gluts catches his breath.

GLUTS (re: hands on hips) Do you have any idea just how gay you look right now?

ZACH

You should know.

Gluts nods. Takes a deep breath. Here goes.

GLUTS I love him, dude. Guess I always have. Guess I always will.

Zach can scarcely look at him.

GLUTS Sergei's the best thing that's ever happened to me. Brought me out of myself... and out of the closet.

ZACH Bullshit. You were married.

GLUTS Yeah. For a whole week. How d'you think I knew that stuff about annulments?

ZACH Why didn't you say som--

GLUTS Yeah. Right. Tell the most homophobic guy on the planet - A guy I really care about - A guy I

love... That I'm gay.

Zach's both shocked and repulsed

ZACH

Love?! In ten years you never once made a move on me.

GLUTS

Like I said dude, a gay guy and a straight guy can just be friends. Sex doesn't have to get in the way.

Zach tries to take all this in.

GLUTS So what happens now?

ZACH

Now?

GLUTS Yeah. With us? You and me?

ZACH There is no <u>us</u>. Not anymore.

Zach walks. Gluts struggles to keep his emotions in check.

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNELS - NIGHT

Zach slurps the liquor as he pours the sack of feed into a bowl - it's empty!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Dark. Heavy rain. Light traffic.

Zach, wet, miserable, wanders in to the middle of the road swigs the booze as he strolls in front of traffic

ZACH

Be seeing you real soon Mom.

Irate DRIVERS honk their horns, swerve around him -

Suddenly a huge 18 wheeler bears down on Zach -

The driver HONKS his horn.

Zach closes his eyes. The 18 wheeler's inches away -

Death is imminent...

A FEMALE PEDESTRIAN screams.

FEMALE PEDESTRIAN Oh my God! Look out!

Tires SCREECH. Brakes SQUEAL... Too late -

IMPACT!

Zach opens his eyes. Not a scratch on him. He Looks down. Sees he's been 'hit' by an ANGRY OLD LADY on a mobility scooter!

She attacks him with her purse.

ANGRY OLD LADY Out of my way dumbass. I'm late for bingo.

She drives off full throttle. Hits a top speed of 10 m.p.h.

ZACH Slow down. Maniac.

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SANCTUARY - KENNELS - MORNING

The puppies huddle up next to a comatose Zach.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach begins to stir from his stupor. The puppies dash to their empty bowls - they wag their little tails - look to Zach with a WHIMPER.

LATER

Zach stands over a table, his eyes are fearful. His left hand holds a meat cleaver. His right hand pins "Jaws" down.

ZACH I-I-It's nothing personal, honest. I got hungry little mouths to feed...

He practices chopping motions with the cleaver - Takes a deep breath.

ZACH

This is it.

He closes his eyes. His Hand TREMBLES as he slowly raises the cleaver in the air $\ensuremath{\mathsf{-}}$

CLICK!

Zach opens his eyes - sees Sergei holding a gun on him!

SERGEI Step away from the swan.

ZACH

What the?

He jumps back - "Jaws" scrambles free.

SERGEI Fly away little swan.

ZACH It's a goose.

SERGEI Pfft! What you know about <u>goose</u>?! (points at Zach's crotch) It like Dodo... <u>extinct</u>!

Zach gives him a look.

80.

SERGEI Gluts tell me everything! I make plan. First we feed animals --

ZACH With what money? Dumbass.

Gluts comes in carrying two huge sacks of feed - one under each arm. Zach's stunned.

GLUTS

Hi, dude.

SERGEI My brother give me money. And beautiful flower. See.

He points at a pink carnation pinned to his lapel.

SERGEI

-- Second
 (winks)
We found somebody for you to marry
so you save animals!

Zach's humbled beyond words. His eyes well up.

ZACH Y-Y-You'd do that for me? After all the things I've said?! All the things I've done?!

GLUTS We love you dude.

SERGEI

Da!

All three hug each other.

SERGEI Careful. You squash flower!

GLUTS You guys up for a threesome?

Zach gives him a look.

GLUTS (chuckles) Just kidding dude.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Light traffic. Gluts car cruises along.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR

Gluts drives. Sergei rides shotgun. Zach's in the back.

ZACH So this "Somebody" you got lined up... anybody I know?!

GLUTS

Sure is.

Zach beams. Can scarcely believe it.

ZACH Am I right in thinking this "Somebody" is the girl of my dreams?

GLUTS More <u>guy</u> of your nightmares!

Sergei gives Zach a cheeky little wave.

ZACH (realizes) Uh-uh. No way! Not in this lifetime.

EXT. MINI MALL - DAY

Hustle and bustle as folks go about their business. Gluts parks outside a beauty parlor.

INSIDE GLUTS CAR

Gluts and Sergei try to persuade Zach.

ZACH It'll never work!

GLUTS

Look - dude it's real simple. You and Sergei repeat your vows in front of your Dad and his cronies. Then when the dust settles you get an annulment!

SERGEI One condition... no sex!

Zach gives him a look. Turns to Gluts

Are you nuts?! There's no way Sergei's gonna pass for a blushing bride. In case you hadn't noticed, "<u>dude"</u>, he's a <u>dude</u>!

GLUTS (big smile) Not for long!

BEAUTY PARLOR MONTAGE:

INT. BEAUTY PARLOR - WAXING STATION - DAY

-Sergei skips in full of confidence.

-Sergei screams as an ASSISTANT waxes his eyebrows -

-Louder screams as an ASSISTANT holds him down while ANOTHER ASSISTANT waxes his hairy legs.

-Deafening screams as SEVERAL ASSISTANTS struggle to restrain him while his extremely hairy chest is waxed.

SERGEI

Niet! Niet! Niet!

EAR PIERCING SCREAMS as Zach, Gluts, ALL THE ASSISTANTS and SEVERAL CUSTOMERS! - pin Sergei down while his unbelievably hairy back is waxed.

MAKEUP TIME:

Sergei sits in a chair while an ASSISTANT finishes applying various shades of makeup. He looks to our guys for approval

They crack up - He looks like a clown.

She starts again.

Sergei reveals his new look. Zach and Gluts recoil in terror - He looks like a ghoul.

She starts again.

Sergei looks over. Toned right down. Thumbs up from Zach and Gluts.

CROWNING GLORY:

Our guys watch as TWO ASSISTANTS help Sergei try on various wigs.

A huge Afro - he looks like a soul brother.

A spiky number - he looks like a punk rocker. Long upturned braids - he looks like a Swedish milk maid. Flowing blonde locks - he looks the biz. Thumbs up.

PRETTY WOMAN:

Zach and Gluts wait as Sergei tries on various clothes. A trouser suit - too butch A baggy number - he looks pregnant A grey skirt and white blouse - he looks like a schoolgirl. A sophisticated, elegant, blue sequined dress - Wow! Gluts wolf whistles. Transformation complete!

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LADIES REST ROOM - DAY

A toilet FLUSHES. Sergei comes out of the stall. Powders his nose surrounded by OTHER WOMEN. No one bats an eye.

EXT. LADIES REST ROOM - SAME

Zach and Gluts pace up and down. Sergei comes out grinning. Acid test passed. They exchange hi-fives.

EXT. MANSION - GROUNDS - LATE AFTERNOON

Our "guys" stroll up the long drive, past immaculate lawns, ornate fountains, manicured hedges.

Gluts and Sergei look around in amazement. Zach looks ahead. Seen it all before.

INT. MANSION - SECURITY ROOM - SAME

Pennington and his CHIEF OF SECURITY watch Zach and his brideto-be's arrival on one of the monitors.

Pennington flips a switch. A camera zooms in for a CLOSE-UP of Sergei.

PENNINGTON That's one damn fine piece of ass! Shakes his head.

PENNINGTON

How my sorry excuse for a son hooked up with a hot chick like her I'll never know!

CHIEF

You're just jealous 'cause you're losing your touch.

Pennington whips out a hundred dollar bill.

PENNINGTON A hundred bucks says I nail her sweet ass before the night's out.

CHIEF Governor, you got yourself a wager.

PENNINGTON She ain't gonna be no virgin bride. I guarantee it.

The chief sneers. Goes about his duties.

PENNINGTON (shouts after him) She'll be howling like a hound dog, time I've finished with her.

INT. MANSION - DAY

The butler shows the "happy couple" and Gluts inside.

BUTLER This way. The Governor's expecting you.

Zach scowls at a portrait of his Dad.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - DAY

Pennington and a smartly dressed, pompous DIGNITARY (50s), greet them.

Zach holds out his hand. Pennington snubs him. Goes straight over to Sergei.

Pennington takes Sergei's hand. Kisses it. Zach introduces him.

ZACH Dad. This is Ser... um, I mean, uh... uh... um... Tammy. Yeah, Tammy.

PENNINGTON

Never in the two hundred year history of this house has such a vision of loveliness walked through these doors until now!

Sergei goes all coy. Flutters his eyelashes. Zach rolls his eyes. Gluts scowls at Pennington.

PENNINGTON You're a lucky man, Zach. A very lucky man.

GLUTS

He sure is.

PENNINGTON Just be grateful she met you before setting eyes on me.

Zach laughs. Thinks he's joking. Pennington glares. Zach stops laughing.

PENNINGTON Allow me to introduce your Best Man... Vice President Procter.

Gluts face falls.

ZACH Uh-uh. Sorry, job's already taken.

PENNINGTON

Nonsense. (takes Sergei's hand.) Come Tammy, dear. I'll show you to your room. It's the one next to mine.

Zach and Gluts follow. Pennington holds up his hand.

PENNINGTON Now, Zach you know it's bad luck for a bride to see the groom on the eve of the wedding.

He throws his arm around Sergei.

PENNINGTON Don't worry. I'll take good care of her.

INT. MANSION - STAIRWELL - EARLY EVENING

Pennington practically drags Sergei up the stairwell to his private office.

PENNINGTON It's in here. Wait 'til you see it.

SERGEI Niet! I not want to go in.

Pennington has a twinkle in his eye.

PENNINGTON I can't wait to get inside. It's all I can think of.

SERGEI But Zach will be wondering where I am.

PENNINGTON

Sweetheart relax. You got the rest of your life to spend with Zach. Now why don't ya make an old man happy and spend a little time with me?

Pennington unlocks the door to his 'office' shoves Sergei in. Locks the door behind him.

OFFICE

An exact replica of the OVAL OFFICE. The only difference - A large portrait of Pennington overshadows the other Presidential portraits on the wall.

Sergei gasps.

PENNINGTON It's my little den. I like to think of it as home.

SERGEI

It amazing.

Pennington goes in for the kill.

PENNINGTON It's you who's amazing.

He slides across the fine carpet with its distinct pattern – the President's seal of office –

Backs Sergei up against a reproduction of the President's huge mahogany desk.

PENNINGTON The moment I set eyes on you I knew I had to have you.

SERGEI What about Zach? He your only son!

PENNINGTON Pfft... Screw him! (seductively) And screw you...!

SERGEI But you hardly know me.

PENNINGTON I know all I need to know.

Sergei backs up some more. Becomes more desperate.

SERGEI Niet. There's more to me than you think... believe me.

Pennington pulls at Sergei's clothes.

PENNINGTON Guess you'd better show me then.

SECURITY ROOM - SAME

The Chief watches the action on one of the numerous monitors. Pummels the desk with his fist.

CHIEF

Shit.

BACK TO PENNINGTON

He tries to kiss Sergei.

SERGEI I pretty sure you not want what I have.

Pennington starts to caress Sergei's shoulder.

PENNINGTON Let me be the judge of that.

Sergei drops his purse - his gun sticks out.

SERGEI Wait! My purse. I have protection. Pennington suddenly whips out three condoms from his pocket. Holds them up.

PENNINGTON Ribbed? Colored? Or Flavored?!

Sergei's mouth drops open - Pennington sticks his tongue down his throat, slides his hand towards Sergei's crotch.

He's about to get the shock of his life... Suddenly a loud KNOCK on the door.

CHIEF (O.S.) Urgent phone call for you, sir.

PENNINGTON

Damn!

He opens the door. Sergei dashes out. Modesty still intact.

MOMENTS LATER

Pennington on the phone.

PENNINGTON Hello? Hello? Hello?

CHIEF (wry smile) Must have been a prank caller.

Pennington glares at him.

GUEST BEDROOM

Gluts relaxes on the bed. Sergei bursts in - fear in his eyes. Quickly closes the door.

Gluts jumps off the bed. Goes over to him.

GLUTS

You okay?

Sergei clings to him. Too scared to let go.

GLUTS Sshh. It's okay. You're safe now.

Sergei looks in to his warm eyes. Feels safe.

GLUTS Ya tyebya lyublyu...

SERGEI I love you too. They kiss.

LOUNGE

Pennington hands Zach a nightcap.

PENNINGTON Guess I was wrong about you. You sly ol' dog!

Zach sips his nightcap as he gazes at a portrait of a handsome, middle-aged man, hung over the fire.

ZACH (re: portrait) What was Grandpa like? You never talk about him.

Pennington gazes at the portrait.

PENNINGTON He was everything you're not. Big and strong. A real man's man. (takes a big swig of his drink) And the biggest homo in the county!

Zach's stunned.

ZACH That explains a lot.

Pennington spits at the portrait.

PENNINGTON Forget him. Just think - this time tomorrow you'll be popping Tammy's cherry!

Zach sprays his drink. Pennington gives him a look.

PENNINGTON Take it easy. Don't want you pulling the trigger early.

Zach cringes.

ZACH I uh... think I'll be okay. PENNINGTON (warm smile) Your Grandma, God bless her, used to say "no point havin' a great big fishin' pole if it ain't in the water long enough to get wet - only thing you catch that way is a fish called frustration"!

ZACH (laughs) Good job I like meat!

Pennington glares at him. Zach's wide-eyed with horror.

ZACH No. No. I meant meat. Not meat meat... <u>meat</u>!

Pennington shakes his head. Gets up to leave.

PENNINGTON This sham of a marriage - Promise me one thing... (chokes back a tear) Promise me you won't have kids.

Zach senses the pain in his Father's words.

He goes over to him - tears in his eyes.

PENNINGTON Tears are for queers.

He leaves. Zach stands there, stunned.

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - DAY

Zach looks miserable as he strolls past a spectacular water feature in his tuxedo.

Up ahead, the wedding preparations are in full swing.

WORKMEN finish off assembling a giant video screen.

News crews begin to arrive -

A Channel 9 van pulls up - SJ climbs out!

MOMENTS LATER

Head bowed, hands in pocket, Zach kicks a small stone across the manicured lawn.

SJ and the rest of the Channel 9 crew are busy setting up. One of the crew spots Zach.

CREW MEMBER #1 I seen that "<u>look"</u> afore.

CREW MEMBER #2 (chuckles) The look of a condemned man.

SJ glances up, sees Zach. He doesn't see her.

SJ That's the Groom? That guy? Him there? He's the Governor's son?!!

Zach's the only person there.

CREW MEMBER #2 Yeah. The tall one. The one in the tuxedo. The one all alone!

CREW MEMBER #1 You know him?

SJ No. I don't know him at all.

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - DAY

Pennington oozes confidence as he delivers his "speech" to an enraptured audience.

His every word plays on the giant video screen.

PENNINGTON Today is a very special day. Not only is my only son, Zach about to marry the girl of his dreams...

Polite applause from the numerous guests.

PENNINGTON ...Today also sees the launch of my campaign to increase the age of consent for homos... (pretends to cough) Sorry, homosexuals to thirty years of age..!

Enthusiastic applause. SJ glares at him.

INT. REDNECK BAR - SAME

Hank and the other homophobes whoop and holler at the TV.

HANK What d'ya say boys, we lookin' at our next President or what?!

BACK TO PENNINGTON

He surveys his captivated audience. Zach glares at him.

PENNINGTON No longer will our fine young men be at risk from the depraved desires of perverted, Godless, sodomites intent on stealing their very souls...

The guests ROAR their approval.

PENNINGTON Now before we move on with the proceedings, I'd like you all to raise your glasses and join me in a welcome toast to my future daughterin-law. Lord knows, if every woman looked like her, there wouldn't be any of this same sex horseshit!

Pennington raises his glass.

PENNINGTON To Tammy. The very embodiment of womanhood.

Sergei forces a smile. The guests raise their glasses.

GUESTS

Tammy.

SJ, microphone in hand, marches over to Pennington. Zach grins. He's seen that look before - knows what's coming!

SJ Governor. Care to comment on how this feels?

CRUNCH! She knees him in the nuts.

PENNINGTON

Ooohhh!

GUESTS

Ooohhh!

REDNECK BAR

REDNECKS

Ooohhh!

SJ'S APARTMENT

TIMMY Ooohhh...! Way to go sis!

BACK TO PENNINGTON

Pennington doubled-up in agony. Screams at security.

PENNINGTON Get her out of here.

A burly security guard blocks Zach's path as he tries to get to her.

SERGEI

Niet!

Sergei rushes over - almost trips over his wedding dress.

SERGEI Leave Someperson alone! She close friend of Zach's. He care about her very much.

Shocked, SJ glances over at Zach. He smiles lovingly at her. She returns the smile.

SERGEI She stay or I go!

The security guys look to Pennington for a response. Pennington nods reluctantly.

SERGEI (hand on hips) And Gluts "Best Man"!

Pennington hesitates. Throws his hands up in defeat.

Sergei puts his arm around SJ. Leads her away. Carol steps in front of them.

CAROL You're fired.

Sergei shows SJ to a front seat.

SERGEI You sit here.

SJ holds out her hand in friendship.

SJ

Thanks.

Sergei takes the pink carnation out of his hair. Hands it to SJ.

SERGEI (winks) Enjoy show!

SJ smiles, looks at the flower with a puzzled look.

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - LATER

The "Wedding March" plays. Sergei's every inch the beautiful bride.

REDNECK BAR

Hank drools at Sergei on the TV.

HANK What I wouldn't give to nail that sweet ass!

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - MOMENTS LATER

The ceremony's underway.

SJ sneaks over to the Channel 9 news crew - hands Sergei's flower to Carol.

SJ I brought you a peace offering.

Carol gives her a puzzled look.

MOMENTS LATER

Zach and Sergei in the middle of their wedding vows.

PREACHER If anyone can show just cause why this couple cannot be legally joined in marriage, let them speak now or forever hold their peace...

A long silence...

ZACH

I can!

Huge GASPS from the guests. Sergei shakes his head "No".

GLUTS Don't do it dude. You'll lose everything. The security guys edge closer.

PENNINGTON Get on with it already.

Zach faces his Father and the stunned guests.

ZACH

Weddings are supposed to be a celebration of love. Two people joining hands in Holy Matrimony... Who are we to say who can and can't love each other? What right do we have to judge?

PENNINGTON The Bible says--

ZACH Love thy fellow man.

PENNINGTON You're taking the good book out of context.

ZACH

God's "All lovin'" right? Doesn't say he's all lovin' so long as you're heterosexual. We're the homophobes not God..! We talk about this great country of ours as the land of the free. That's bullshit. Free means for two consenting adults to be able to love each other, how they want, when they want. No prejudice. No laws. No ridiculous age limits.

He turns to Gluts and Sergei.

ZACH (sincere) I know that now...

Gluts nods.

ZACH I only hope you folks can learn it too.

REDNECK BAR

Moved by Zach's impassioned speech, Hank and the other rednecks choke back tears.

SJ'S APARTMENT

Timmy gazes at Zach on the TV screen.

TIMMY (sighs dreamily) My hero!

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - MOMENTS LATER

Stunned silence. SJ starts to applaud Zach. Several of the guests join in.

Enraged, Pennington screams at security.

PENNINGTON Get that freak out of here.

Two beefy SECURITY GUYS move in on Zach.

ZACH No! Wait! Truth is, I can't marry this woman...

Zach snatches Sergei's wig off. Exposes his fake boobs.

ZACH Because he's a man!

Pennington and the guests gasp in horror.

ZACH Besides... We're already married!

Zach plants a sloppy kiss on Sergei's shocked lips.

Several of the stunned guests faint. Pennington clutches his chest.

REDNECK BAR - SAME

Hank falls off his stool as he watches Sergei being unveiled as a man.

The other rednecks laugh at him.

EXT. MANSION - GARDENS - MOMENTS LATER

Pennington has to be held back as he screams at Zach.

PENNINGTON You're finished! You hear. Fin--

Suddenly on the giant video screen...

FOOTAGE of Pennington's attempted seduction of Sergei in his office earlier.

PENNINGTON The moment I set eyes on you I knew I had to have you.

SERGEI What about Zach? He your only son!

PENNINGTON Pfft... Screw him! (seductively) And screw you.

SERGEI But you hardly know me.

PENNINGTON I know all I need to know!

END FOOTAGE

Horrified guests stare at Pennington with contempt.

CHIEF Think you'll find it's you who's finished, Governor.

A look of dread comes over Pennington.

MOMENTS LATER

Sergei turns to Zach.

SERGEI (big grin) Happy birthday!

ZACH How did you--

SERGEI (taps nose) Flower have hidden camera. My brother ex KGB remember!

Gluts gives Sergei a great big kiss.

ZACH Hey, that's my wife you're kissing!

SJ marches up to Zach. He flinches as she throws her arms around him - waits for the knee in the nuts

She plants a sensuous kiss on his shocked lips.

SUPER: "THREE MONTHS LATER"

INT. HOPE ANIMAL SANCTUARY - OFFICE - DAY

Brenda confronts a stack of mail.

BRENDA I thought I told you to lose my number?!

ZACH Blame "Somebody". She's the one who put this place on the map with that report she did.

Brenda opens the mail - it's full of cash and checks.

BRENDA You'd think folks would have better things to do with their money than give it to a bunch of mangy, fleabitten strays!

ZACH I'd love to stay and chat but today's the big day!

BRENDA

Good luck!

EXT. HOPE ANIMAL SANCTUARY - MOMENTS LATER

Zach smiles as he heads toward his car. Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye he sees "Jaws" coming right at him.

ZACH

Oh, no!

He makes a run for it as Jaws pecks his ass!

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

A glorious day. Birds chirp. Confetti floats in the air. Rapturous applause from the GUESTS and TOWNSFOLK as a PHOTOGRAPHER takes several wedding snaps.

Zach and SJ smile - gaze in to each others eyes ...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Gluts and Sergei as newlyweds.

LATER

SJ, microphone in hands, turns to a news camera.

SJ Those were the scenes earlier today at the town's first gay wedding following a groundswell of public support in the aftermath of Governor Pennington's resignation... I'm Somebody Johnson, for Channel 9 News.

She steps away from the camera. Zach goes over to her. They kiss.

Behind them the Church sign reads:

"JESUS WELCOMES ALL" ("ESPECIALLY QUEERS!")

FADE OUT.