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# Shut Up and Kiss Me

By Ronnie Kerr

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Have you ever used a video  
dating service before, hon?

No.

Just be natural.

Talk about yourself,

what you like

because don't worry about it.

Guy-Five-- I am the best all-male  
dating service around

because I'm gonna hook you up.

We're gonna do

a little video of you

and your five

hot friends here, okay?

Because they say that we are

a sum of our five closest friends.

Is that perfect?

Perfect.

Okay.

Are you ready?

Yeah.

Okay--

Wait, wait, wait.

Hold on.

Hold on for a second.

Oh, what are you doing?

What are you doing?

You've got a cowlick, hon.

I've gotta fix that.

No, that's how--

Ow. That's how

I wear my hair

Ooh, God,

it's so much gel.

It's all good.

It's fine now.

Oh, ooh, nice, sweetheart.

Ooh, God, nice body.

One of the perks of my job,

get to touch all the boys.

Yummy.

Okay, you ready?

And, action.

Hi, my name is Ben.  
No, no, no, n0, n0,  
let's try to be  
a little more natural, honey,  
not like you got a coat hanger  
stuck in your mouth.  
Okay.  
Now?  
Yes.  
Okay.  
Um, hi, my name is Ben.  
And...  
And I'm looking to go  
on a date.  
Okay, why don't you tell  
the Guy-5 viewers  
a little about yourself?  
Your stats, like your height,  
weight, you know.  
I'm 5'9",  
and I weigh 190 pounds.  
I have brown hair  
and Blue eyes.  
I'm seven inches circumcised.  
Cut.  
Oh, I'm seven inches cut.  
No, cut the tape.  
[whispers]  
Cut the tape.  
We don't tell penis size.  
Oh, you said tell statistics,  
so--  
NO, no, honey,  
penis size  
is a very personal thing  
that should be explored  
one on one. Okay?  
Okay, gotcha.  
Okay, yeah.  
One on one.  
Now let's settle  
Ah, let's breathe  
into the taint,  
out the balls.

Okay, let's relax and smile.  
Go.  
Should I do it from  
the beginning Orjust--  
Just continue, honey,  
because I'm gonna have to cut  
the shit out of this laten  
Um...  
I'm an Aries.  
I don't know  
what that means,  
butl like Thai food,  
comic books,  
and I'm originally  
from New Jersey,  
the good part, of course,  
and I own a fitness company  
with my best friend Vinnie.  
Vinnie's straight,  
but he's the closest thing  
to a brother thatl have.  
We have so much in common,  
actually.  
We're both from back east.  
Brooklyn all day, baby.  
We both like action films.  
He likes car chases.  
I like Jason Statham.  
Uh, we both like chick flicks  
and Lisa Loeb.  
What the fuck?  
No, no we don't.  
Whoa. Would you--  
you cut with the F-bombs, okay?  
Oh, I'm sorry.  
Yeah, you should be sorry.  
All rig ht, now, let's go.  
Come on, Ben.  
This is my best friend,  
Vinnie,  
and we own  
a business togethen  
What's poppin'?  
Ben's a good QUYY,

so go on a date with him.  
Okay, these are my friends  
James and Sara.  
[whispering]  
James and Sara.  
Oh--  
You guys should pick Ben.  
He'll be like this  
all night long.  
Oh, and he's huge.  
Too bad he's a bottom.  
[mouthing]  
Thank you, James and Sara.  
[mutters]  
It's not true.  
[chuckles]  
And this is Callie  
and Brad.  
They just got married.  
Yay, married.  
And they want to say  
a few nice words on my behalf.  
Oh, yeah.  
Hello, everyone.  
Ben is such a doll.  
I love you, Ben.  
Thank you.  
You're my gay boyfriend.  
[whispers]  
Thanks.  
Thanks.  
Ben's a commitment-phobe.  
Cut, cut, okay.  
Whoa... hello?  
You guys are trying  
to make him look like a catch,  
so let's not talk  
about his commitment phobia,  
his obvious lack of personality,  
or the fact  
that he uses steroids, okay?  
And F-Y-I, sweetheart,  
tops are much more in demand.  
I don't do steroids,

and I'm not a bottom.  
[laughing]  
I'm sure you don't, dear,  
and I'm sure you aren't.  
And you need to stop telling  
people  
I'm a commitment-phobe  
when it's not true.  
But, it is true.  
It's not true.  
Yes, it is.  
Callie, tell them  
its not true.  
Ha!  
Dude, let's be honest, Ben.  
You can't even commit  
to keeping your furniture  
in the same spot.  
That's ridiculous.  
Uh, no, not in the slightest,  
actually,  
because every time we come  
to your apartment,  
the furniture's been moved.  
You rearranged it.  
Yeah, its nice.  
This is feng shui.  
Oh, yeah.  
Oh, you rearranged it again.  
It's nice.  
Yeah, this is  
for ergonomic reasons.  
Ah.  
[clucks tongue]  
Are you kidding me?  
Now, this is nice.  
Yeah, I saw this on HGW  
Okay, that probably  
wasn't the best example.  
Aw, honey.  
Okay, these are really cute  
tidbits of information,  
and I want to put  
rusty forks in my eyes,

so why don't we just,  
you know--  
I've got deadlines,  
and I have to make  
six other tapes here,  
so we don't we just skip  
your friends,  
and you could just tell us  
who you are,  
where you're from,  
and what you like, okay, Ben?  
Oh, Oh, but I wanted--  
Girl, you are so done. Thank you.  
Okay, yeah.  
And you, please, just go.  
Let's get a step on it.  
Whoa!  
'Cause I've got a camel toe  
and a yeast infection.  
I gotta get out of here, 'kay?  
Hi, my name is Ben.  
I'm 35.  
I'm originally  
from New Jersey.  
I'm single.  
I like camping.  
I'm more of a dog person,  
enjoy comic books.  
I'm looking for another guy  
like myself,  
and if any of sounds  
appealing to you,  
please respond to my ad.  
Thank you.  
All right. See, that is something  
I can work with.  
Thank you.  
You have any Monistat around?  
[Callie]  
What is going on with you?  
Whatever happened with that video  
dating thing you were doing?  
No, I cancelled that so fast.  
I mean, I guess I met some

interesting guys from there,  
but mostly just losers.

Let's see.

Oh, when you left,  
remember I was dating Roy?

Roy?

Yeah, you remember--  
my build, the brown hair,  
the website designer

Oh, Roy, yeah.

So we're dating  
for about a month,  
and then he had to go  
on this business trip to Thailand,  
so the whole time he's there,  
he's calling me,  
sending me e-mails, postcards,  
telling me  
how much he misses me.

"Benny, I can't wait  
to come back home."

So he comes back  
to the States, and then...

I got to tell you...

While I was in Thailand,  
I realized that Thai men,  
they're so much deeper  
and more spiritual  
than white men.

So I can't date you anymore.

You can't?

Well, you're white...  
and shallow.

But I really really want us  
to be friends.

[Ben]

There was Shane.

Flex your biceps for me?

Can I what?

Flex for me, baby.

[panting]

Seriously?

Yeah, it'll really turn me on.

I-- yeah I guess.



Oh, man...  
that's so hot.  
Oh, my God.  
Oh.  
Oh!  
Oh, my God.  
[moaning]  
[panting]  
Are you fucking  
kidding me?  
No, that was so hot.  
I just shot my load.  
You didn't even touch  
yourself.  
I know, right?  
I'm really into muscle worship.  
Yeah, that's great for you,  
but what about me?  
Oh, well...  
you can still fuck me.  
Um, I don't think I have  
any lube, though.  
Hold on a second.  
I couldn't find any lube,  
but I found some shampoo  
that I rubbed in my ass.  
I think it'll be totally fine.  
Um, I don't think so.  
Oh.  
Oh.  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God, the shampoo  
Oh, my god.  
Oh, my God.  
Fuck, that burns.  
[water running]  
[Sighs]  
Hello?  
[Ben]  
Then there was Tom.  
We were dating for a few weeks,  
and he told me...  
I haven't had sex  
since my ex boyfriend

ran out on me  
eight months ago.  
I'm sorry.  
But I'm negative.  
Here's my paperwork.  
Um, I'm negative, too.  
Do you always carry this  
around with you?  
I don't mean to be forward,  
but since we're both negative  
and I haven't had sex  
in eight months,  
could we have sex right now?  
Tom, if you haven't had sex  
in eight months,  
why the hell is there  
a used condom on the floor?  
That's from eight months ago.  
Yeah, eight months.  
Did you touch it?  
It's dry as a bone.  
Go on, touch it.  
Hold on to it.  
[chuckles]  
I'm not gonna play CSI  
with your used condom.  
You know what?  
I bet I know what happened.  
I bet Butch brought it  
in from outside,  
didn't you?  
Bad dog!  
You think your dog  
dragged that in?  
Wait.  
[laughs]  
I lied.  
I had sex a week ago.  
Tom, I was here a week ago.  
OkaY---  
two days ago.  
I was here last night.  
Okay, two hours ago.  
Can you please forgive me?

Oh, sick.  
Wait, what are you  
talking about?  
Condom?  
I don't see any condom.  
Good dog, Butchie Wutchie.  
Can we have sex now?  
Oh my God,  
the dog ate the condom?  
Oh, that is so fucking gross.  
I know, it's nasty, right?  
Wow, those are  
some bad dates.  
No wonder you quit  
the service.  
Well, Sara and James  
are gonna come over later  
They're going to help me  
place this--  
I don't know--  
Internet ad thing.  
Really?  
Well that'll be fun.  
And, you know, I was thinking.  
If that doesn't work out,  
I can always set you up  
with my hairstylist Todd.  
Uh, let me think about that.  
Hell no.  
Why not?  
He's nice, has a good job.  
He's a flamer,  
and he's a big girl.  
Haven't we talked about  
your internalized homophobia?  
Internalized homophobia.  
Log Cabin Republicans.  
Listen,  
I'm comfortable with it.  
I just don't wanna sleep  
with it.  
Just-- You have to tell me  
how this whole Internet  
dating thing goes.

Well, you know I will.  
And, I mean, James uses it  
and it seems to work for him,  
so...  
Okay, Benny,  
you know I want  
the best for you,  
but you also have to remember  
that James is a slut  
that tells everyone he's bi.  
Bi, Bisexual,  
put that you're a Bi.  
Dom alpha male.  
Hung big and thick.  
Ooh, yeah, thick.  
Beer-can thick.  
Seven inches.  
Ew, eight.  
Well, Internet inches.  
Likes it rough.  
Wants to hit it from the B side.  
Bubble butt.  
Round and juicy.  
Oh, total dom top.  
Hey, James,  
this is a dating ad.  
It's not  
some nasty sex thing.  
Ew, Sara said it, too.  
Guys, I'm placing this ad  
for a date,  
so I'm not listing beer can,  
big and juicy,  
thick and bubble  
whatever else it was.  
Okay, okay,  
what about being a Bi?  
[Ben]  
No.  
Oh, God, you're never  
going to get laid.  
Here, just let me type it  
for you.  
No, absolutely not.

Hey James, can you type this?  
Is this doing it for you?  
Whoo.  
Whoo. You both really need  
some therapy.  
Are you straight yet?  
You spazzin' out, man.  
You placed  
a personal ad online?  
What's wrong with that?  
A lot of people use  
the Internet to date.  
Yeah, lots of losers.  
No, not losers.  
People who are just too busy  
or can't go to the bars.  
Yeah, because they're defective,  
i.e. losers. You know what?  
Sara and James helped me  
place that ad, and you know what?  
I'm not defective,  
and I'm definitely not a losen  
Opinions vary.  
And why are you listening  
to those two?  
It sounds  
like sOmeone's jealous  
because I have friends  
and, frankly, you don't.  
Yes, I am jealous of that.  
Be nice, okay?  
Those guys are my friends.  
All rig ht.  
You know, I'm actually planning  
on meeting some of these guys  
from my ad this weekend.  
Have fun, man.  
What? They sounded nice.  
On the phone?  
Ben, you placed the ad,  
like, an hour ago.  
No, via e-mail.  
This Internet dating,  
it's really fast.

Look, there's two requirements  
for the broads I meet.  
One-- they must want  
to suck my dick,  
and two--  
they need to go ass to mouth.  
Swallowing is optional.  
Wow, that is  
a charming checklist.  
Hey, d0n'tjudge me.  
I get laid.  
You jerk off.  
'Nuff said.  
Hey, are you Ben?  
Yeah, are you Joseph?  
Yeah, but everyone  
calls me Jojo.  
Jojo.  
You are so cute.  
Okay, Jojo?  
How old are you?  
Twenty-six.  
Twenty-two?  
Seventeen.  
Here's the chicken...  
and the steak.  
Mm.  
Nothing like rare meat.  
Nope.  
So, you wanna play  
head to head?  
Excuse me?  
On PS3.  
What's your user ID?  
I don't even know what that is.  
Oh, come on.  
My mom said  
you could come over  
after our date  
if you wanna play.  
Your mom.  
Well, yeah.  
I mean I live  
in the basement.

She's not even  
gonna bother us  
unless she's doing  
my laundry.  
Um, in your photo you--  
you looked  
a little bit different.  
This is the real me, though.  
I hope you don't mind.  
I'm pre-op,  
will have the surgery soon.  
Oh, I think  
that's great for you.  
I do, but that's just not  
really my thing.  
[laughs]  
Oh, thank God.  
You're not my type either,  
sweetie.  
Dessert?  
No.  
Pre-op.  
Post-op.  
Hi.  
Woof.  
What?  
Woof.  
Woof?  
Oh, I know,  
who says that, right?  
I'm over Internet dating.  
You fool me once.  
Seriously, can't you go  
to a bar  
and get laid like  
a normal gay?  
Oh, a normal gay?  
This isn't about sex.  
James, you meet  
a lot of guys online.  
How come this never happens  
to you?  
Let me set you up.  
No.

At least you'd be getting laid  
if you let James here  
set you up.  
Thank you.  
Oh, yeah,  
I'd be getting laid.  
No offense, James,  
but you've seen his version  
of acceptable men.  
It's back hair  
and bad breath.  
You'll take anything  
connected to a cock.  
Steam room cruiser,  
schlobbering the knob.  
[howls]  
Listen. A cock is a cock.  
I am not marrying these guys.  
We're just getting off  
together  
That's it.  
I can't do that.  
I need some sort of mental  
connection.  
You are such a girl.  
Sara, can you jump in  
and help me out here?  
Sorry, buddy.  
Sex isn't that taboo  
with me either  
I mean, if they want anal,  
it's gotta be love,  
but I don't mind jerking  
a guy off  
and I don't have hang-ups  
like you.  
I don't have hang-ups.  
I don't have hang-ups.  
[typing]  
Single male.  
Bisexual with girlfriend  
out of town.  
I cannot put that I'm bisexual.  
This is ridiculous.



[cell phone rings]

Hello.

[Ca/lie]

I just met the cutest guy for you.

I was at Trader Joe 's.

I'm walking down the aisle--

No.

I didn't finish.

No.

Why not?

Callie, your set ups  
are always nightmares.

No, they aren 't.

You're crazy,  
and you're way too picky

Oh, really?

How about you remember  
when you set me up  
with Lupe the choreographer?

He was hot.

Callie, you have this idea  
that just because  
we're both gay,  
we're gonna get along.

And then there was  
that other guy,  
what was his name,  
the agent?

John, he was cute,  
and he was built.

Built? Those were man boobs,  
not pecs,  
and cute is  
for bunny rabbits, not men.

Oh, and what about Massimo?

That dude was straight.

Not from whatl hear.

Oh, that's my call waiting.

I gotta go.

It's my mom.

I/ove you.

I love you, too.

Bye.

[doorbell rings]

Hi.  
You look cuter  
than your picture.  
Excuse me?  
From online, dude.  
It's me, H0rsehung78.  
Guess what?  
I'm not wearing underwean  
What the hell  
are you talking about?  
Oh, don't be shy.  
You weren't in the chat room,

**M:**

all day l0ng."  
I have not been  
in a chat room.  
Look, my girlfriend's  
waiting for me.  
She's expecting me home  
in an hour,  
and from the looks of it,  
you're packing eight inches,  
just like you said.  
Let me in,  
and I'll blow you.  
Listen, I think there's been  
a mistake.  
Is your name Ben?  
Yeah.  
Then there's "Ben" no mistake.  
This is really awkward.  
Come on.  
What do you want?  
You want a hand job?  
You want a blow job, rim job?  
You can blow me, too.  
It's okay.  
Oh, look, everybody says  
they have a girlfriend.  
It's all right.  
Now, normallyl work  
as a hooker,  
but you're such a hottie,

I just wanna do you for free.  
A hooken  
Yeah.  
Let's get off.  
Listen, I have to go, okay?  
No, you listen.  
I drove all this way.  
Now, let me in, we'll get off,  
and then I'll go.  
No, I don't think so.  
I'm sorry, I have to go.  
Just grab my cock, and then  
you'll change your mind.  
No.  
Fuck!  
[Sighs]  
James, what the fuck?  
[James]  
What?  
You know what.  
Oh, come on.  
You didn't think he was hot?  
No, and that's  
not even the point.  
I'm not trying to hook up  
for random sex.  
And what are you doing  
going into chat rooms  
using my picture?  
Um, you should be thanking me,  
It's not like I kept him  
for myself.  
Look, he was the hottest  
one in there,  
and I did it for you, boo.  
I'm a true friend.  
Listen, no more surprises  
at my doon  
Uh-huh. Okay.  
No, I'm serious.  
No more.  
Listen, I'm pissed off.  
I'm just gonna go.  
Go where?

I'm a busy guy.  
I've got stuff to do.  
I've gotta water my plants,  
and run errands.  
Okay, lesbian.  
Oh, but hey, do you mind  
if I call Horsehung78?  
I hate to see a good thing  
go to waste.  
No, you can have him.  
Goodbye.  
Bye.  
I saw the hottest Cro-Mag  
run by my house today.  
Oh, yeah?  
Did you say anything to him?  
No, he just ran by.  
I chickened out.  
I couldn't just yell, "Hey."  
Why not?  
Because you know  
that's not my style.  
Okay, what the fuck  
is going on with your neck?  
What?  
Your neck, dude.  
You got a hickey.  
What?  
Oh, fucking Amber, dude.  
I'm so pissed, she clamped  
onto me like a vacuum.  
I couldn't get her off.  
You couldn't get her off?  
She's five foot.  
She weighs, what, 85 pounds?  
I'm telling you, bro.  
She had me in this position.  
And then she goes up to me  
and she says...  
[laughing]  
Now everyone will know  
that you have a girlfriend.  
Oh, a girlfriend?  
What are you talkin' about,

a girlfriend?  
You are marked now,  
and you are mine.  
Get the fuck outta here.  
[laughing]  
[squeals]  
[laughing]  
You wanna play?  
All right, that's it.  
That's it.  
[laughing]  
Oh, she's  
your girlfriend now?  
Yeah, I guess so,  
but she's fuckin' crazy.  
Oh, well I think it's sweet  
that you've been branded.  
All right, enough, enough.  
What are you doing tonight?  
Callie's gonna come over  
You wanna stop by.  
No, I'm watching  
a movie with Amber  
I'm sorry,  
but you're pussy whipped.  
She's got you  
in the cobra clutch.  
Listen, bro, if I can see  
one of these chick flicks with her,  
and I actually pretend  
to like it,  
she lets me fuck her  
in the ass.  
Oh, you are a gentleman,  
aren't you?  
Yeah, in the ass.  
[water whooshes]  
[Six Million Dollar Man  
sound effect]  
You know, you are stalking him  
from your own front lawn.  
You know that, right?  
I know.  
You rearranged

your furniture again.

I know.

Okay, you just have to say  
hello next time.

I know.

You should move it  
back to the way it was.

This looks terrible.

I know.

What is--

are you in another world?

Can I tell you guys

how cute he is?

Did I tell you?

Aw.

He's so cute.

I can't get him  
out of my brain.

Jesus, stop being  
such a pussy

and go say hi to him.

You obviously know exactly  
when he runs

by your house every day.

Yeah.

Creepy.

I know.

**Oh, M:**

come on by.

You guys,

this is not subtle.

He's totally gonna know  
this is not a coincidence  
if the two of you  
are out here.

Oh, you've been lurking  
out here for a week,

[clucks tongue]

I think he knows already.

Sara, please take  
your popcorn inside.

No.

Listen, Chomps-a-lot,

you are not helping  
things any.  
Oh, here he comes.  
Don't look.  
Don't look.  
Oh, my gosh,  
he's so cute.  
Oh, he is really cute.  
Don't look.  
Don't look.  
Say hi to him.  
Say hi to him.  
Hey, nice ass.  
You're hot.  
My friend thinks you're cute.  
He's single.  
Bye.  
He waved back.  
He waved back.  
What is wrong with you?  
Ben, he's really cute.  
You two suck.  
Grow some balls.  
He's cute.  
Yeah, we're helping you.  
We're trying  
to play matchmaker  
That was definitely  
not helping me,  
and it was not playing  
matchmaker  
No, because  
if we'd have played matchmaker,  
you'd be talking  
to him and not us.  
N ['70s soul]  
[phone rings]  
Hey.  
[Ca/lie]  
Hey Lover.  
What you doing?  
Going for a drink with Foxy.  
Wanna come out?  
Or are you still sitting

on your lawn stalking--  
I mean, watering your plants?  
No bitch,  
I'm in for the night.  
I'm about to go to bed.  
Is that music I hear?  
Were you about to jerk off?  
No.  
II [stops]  
Loser, you total/y were.  
You probably have  
a candle burning.  
No, I don't have  
a candle burning.  
Okay, go drown yourself  
in your own cum.  
You know what?  
Kill yourself.  
Okay, I'll call you  
tomorrow, stalker.  
Night.  
I'm gonna call Ben  
and fuck with him.  
Get off of your lawn.  
I'm not even on my lawn.  
Yeah, you are.  
I can hear the cars  
driving back and forth  
in the background.  
I'm hanging up now.

**Lose:**

Stalker  
Good-bye.  
[whispering]  
Just say hi.  
Just say hi.  
Just say hi.  
Just say--  
Jesus Christ.  
Oh, my God.  
What the fuck was that?  
I am so sorry.  
I think I missed the lawn.



You think?  
Really?  
I am really, really sorry.  
Are you now?  
I'm sort of sorry.  
Hi, I'm Grey.  
I'm-- I'm Ben.  
So do you spray down everyone  
with your hose?  
No.  
No, I don't know  
what that was.  
It was, like,  
out of control.  
You could have just said hi  
any day this week.  
What are you talking about?  
Well, the other day,  
you and your friends.  
What?  
You, two girls,  
bowl of popcorn.  
[laughing]  
I don't-- um... yeah.  
You know,  
you're cute when you blush?  
Now, I'm not blushing.  
That's sunburn.  
Right, sunburn  
from all the days  
you've spent  
out in your yard stalking me.  
Stalking you?  
No, no,  
I didn't even notice you.  
My lawn is dry--  
Do you wanna just go out  
and get dinner  
one of these nights, or what?  
Yeah, I would like  
that actually.  
Um, tonight?  
Sure, tonight,  
now you're forward.

You know, I had to run  
past your house for weeks  
just to try to get  
your attention.

No.

Yeah.

Nice

**So tonight, 6:**

**Yeah, 6:**

All right, tonight.

Tonight.

Bye, pup.

Bye.

So do you have  
any brothers or sisters?

Two. Two sisters.

Both married, kids, picket  
fence, whole nine yards.

You?

I do.

I have one sister

She's 18 months older,  
has a little boy  
and a little girl.

Very nice.

Yeah.

Wow. You don't want kids,  
do you?

I don't know.

I might.

I like them.

I think they're fun.

Why, are you scared?

No, it's--

I don't know.

I just--

I like kids.

I just like to be able to give  
them back when I'm done.

I guess I just like my life  
the way it is right now.

So, are you scared yet?

No.  
Um, all time favorite food.  
Go.  
That's easy.  
It's pizza.  
Hands down,  
the best cheat food.  
Me, too,  
except for olives.  
I don't like olives either  
That's freaky.  
Cool. Okay, let's see.  
How old do you think you were  
when you knew you were gay?  
Oh, wow, um.  
I was young.  
I used to love  
action figures,  
so I'd send them all  
into battle,  
but I never wanted the buff  
male heroes to get hurt  
so I'd always send  
the princess in first.  
And then in battle she died,  
so I took a pair of scissors  
and snipped off her head.  
That's a pretty harsh sentence  
for an action figure,  
don't you think?  
Yeah, I mean my parents  
were pissed,  
but I gave her a burial  
and buried her  
in the backyard.  
Well, sometimes  
the bitch has to die.  
Exactly.  
So I guess I always knew,  
or, I don't know,  
I knew I was different.  
What about you?  
Me, um, I don't know,  
I was like 10 or 11 maybe,

however old you are  
in fifth grade,  
and we were all lined up  
to go see the school nurse,  
and, you know, get the whole turn  
your head and cough thing.

We were in our underwear,  
and I got hard.

So for the next five years,  
all I ever heard was,  
"Grey popped a bonen"

Yeah, thanks  
for laughing, thanks.

I'm sorry.

It pretty much made school  
a living hell,  
but, you know...

Yikes.

So what do you do for work?

I own a fitness boot camp  
with my best friend.

Nice, you get to scream and yell  
at people all day long.

No, it's definitely  
not like that.

What about you?

Me? I am project manager  
for a designing firm.

All right,

so I have to ask you.

It's an odd question,  
but you are single, yes?

Definitely, yeah.

You?

Yes. I mean, you have to ask  
these days, right?

I hear you.

I hear you.

So how long  
you been single for?

Four years.

Four years, Jesus.

Why so long?

I mean, okay,

you're decent looking,  
and you're fairly funny,  
so...

Oh, fairly funny?

I don't want to over-inflate  
your ego just yet.

I gotta sit here all night.

Fair enough.

Um...

fouryears ago

I was dating a guy...

and he was HIV positive,  
but he didn't know it.

He caught pneumonia,  
and three weeks later he died.

Three weeks.

Jesus, that is fast.

The whole thing  
just tore me up.

It broke my heart.

The thought of being intimate  
or having sex with someone  
was just the furthest thing  
from my mind.

That's rough.

[mutters]

I mean... yeah, rough.

The worst part of it all  
was as sad as I was for him,  
at the end all

I kept thinking was,  
"Thank God I'm negative."

How sick is that?

Yeah, it's...

I can only imagine.

I mean, that's just--  
that's intense.

Enough of this story.

It's not a first-date story.

Um, what about you?

How long have you been single  
and why?

I've been single  
a couple years now.

I broke up with my ex  
because we basically  
couldn't stand to be  
in the same room together  
We fought constantly,  
and his idea of fun  
was going out for a weekend  
and not coming back  
until Monday morning.  
I'm kind of the type  
who sits at home  
and watches TV and has a been  
I guess I just got it all out  
when I was young  
I was pretty sexually  
adventurous,  
and, I don't know.  
I guess I just don't  
really date anymore.  
And why is that?  
Well, whenever it came time  
for the tough stuff  
in a relationship,  
it just became too hard,  
so I don't do it.  
I just have sex.  
Wow, well this is a date.  
No, this is hanging out.  
I'm gonna call this a date.  
Whatever, pup.  
All right, what is  
this little nickname, "pup"?  
I don't know,  
but it suits you, I think.  
I might like it.  
Good.  
So, it's getting late.  
Maybe I should let you  
get home and get to bed.  
Yeah, probably.  
I had a really nice time  
talking with you.  
You're real easy to be around.  
Thanks, you, too.

I would really like  
to see you again.  
Yeah, I'd like that too,  
but--  
[sighs]  
1..  
I just need to be upfront  
and tell you this.  
I'm HIV positive.  
Oh, my God,  
I feel like such an idiot.  
No. No, no, no,  
don't do that to yourself.  
It's my issue,  
it's my skeleton,  
and I'll deal with it.  
I just want to know  
if you're going to be okay with it.  
I'd be lying if I said  
it didn't make me nervous,  
but I still really want  
to see you again.  
Good.  
Glad to hear it.  
You know, as I get older,  
it's harder and harder  
to find guys  
that I have that spark with,  
that chemistry.  
I know if I wanna see  
someone a second time,  
within five seconds.  
It's just rare to meet  
those guys  
that you have all those same  
things in common with.  
Wanna settle down  
and be monogamous.  
I have never been in a  
monogamous relationship,  
and I have never been asked  
to be in one.  
Are you opposed to it?  
No, but let's face it.

We're men.  
If I'm in a relationship  
with a boyfriend,  
and I go out and sleep  
with someone else,  
it doesn't mean I care  
about him any less.  
I don't get it.  
I don't think I understand.  
We're just getting  
to know each other right now,  
so let's just roll with it,  
okay?  
Q-OkBY-  
Oh, you're so fucking gay.  
You walked and talked?  
It was nice.  
Gay.  
Sweet.  
Homo.  
We're getting to know  
each other  
Okay, Jack Twist,  
did you at least hold hands?  
No, but it was two men  
on a date,  
so, yeah, it was gay.  
I gotta tell you, though,  
I got a serious case  
of blue balls.  
Serves you right for having  
a Brokeback Mountain moment.  
Listen, Ben, you gotta have sex  
like a man does, you know?  
You gotta fuck like a man.  
Oh, like a man.  
Eat a dick.  
Eat a vagina.  
So when you gonna see him  
again?  
Tonight.  
Wow, two nights in a row?  
That's a big commitment.  
You sure you can handle that?



Whatever

Hi, can I borrow that?

Yeah.

That guy was totally  
eye fucking you.

No, he wasn't.

He was looking  
at those ridiculous shorts.

And I'm sort of seeing  
somebody.

All right, first off,  
these shorts are not ridiculous.

And two--

going for a walk

does not mean

that you are seeing somebody.

Listen,

I just can't juggle men,

and, frankly, I don't want to.

Yeah, you're a broad.

Yeah, I'm a broad,

and I'm done with

this conversation.

What are you getting

into tonight?

I don't know.

I got work,

and then Amber

and I might have a been

Okay, so the stripper/girlfriend,

she's still around?

Hey, hey, stripper yes,

but, you know, yeah,

so far so good.

You know what you should do?

You should take your man

for a test drive tonight.

How are we back

on this conversation?

We're not all sluts,

and he's not a can

Yeah, you are.

You're gay,

and you're a dude.

Okay, I'm gonna put this  
into language you can  
understand.  
We're not all man-whores.  
Hi.  
Hello, handsome.  
Don't you look nice.  
Thank you.  
So do you.  
Thanks.  
It's a nice place.  
What's this?  
[laughs]  
Thought you might ask.  
This is a carpet picnic.  
Oh, it's a carpet picnic.  
Yeah, it's like a picnic,  
but it's on the carpet  
A carpet picnic.  
Yeah. Sit down.  
So, I wasn't sure  
what you liked,  
so I got a little bit  
of everything.  
This looks great.  
Thank you.  
Champagne?  
That's classy, nice touch.  
Thank you.  
So how was your day?  
It was good.  
You really went all out here,  
didn't you?  
Yeah.  
I wanted to show you  
what it was like  
to be on a real date.  
Oh, this is a date.  
Yes, this is a date.  
I have to tell you.  
I really do have  
a crush on you.  
Really?  
Well, so you know,

the feeling's mutual, so...

to mutual crushes.

To mutual crushes.

So... you said you were  
from Jersey, right?

Yeah, I grew up  
in northwest Jersey,  
and I grew upon a farm  
with all these animals  
running around,  
so I wanted to be  
a veterinarian as a kid.

Then I realized you had  
to cut them open,  
so then I didn't want to be  
a veterinarian anymore.

Yeah, well cutting animals open  
isn't so bad when you realize  
you're helping them.

Yeah.

So, where did you grow up?

Me, I grew up in Cincinnati,  
been out here  
for about 12 years.

I mean, I love the city,  
but eventually

I'd like to move up north  
and just get out.

To where?

I don't know.

Mendocino maybe,  
or Shelter Cove.

I go hiking and camping  
up there a lot, so--

I camp all the time.

Yeah, I love to camp.

Really?

I do.

What did you want to be  
when you were a kid?

I wanted to race cars.

How's that working out?

Not so much.

So, you know what else?

When I was a kid--  
How about you just shut up  
and kiss me already?  
Yeah, I-- well, I--  
NO, n0, no, no--  
There's no more talking,  
not for one whole minute.  
[cell phone rings]  
That's your phone.  
So?  
You should answer it.  
I mean, it could be important.  
It's not important.  
Now where were we?  
I don't know.  
I think the moment  
might have passed.  
I don't think so.  
Thank God.  
What?  
That you're a good kisser  
I mean, what if you  
were a bad kisser,  
and, you know,  
there's this chemistry,  
but what if that was like,  
beginner's luck?  
I mean, I might need  
a do-over just to be sure.  
You want a mulligan?  
I do.  
So I did something today.  
Really, what was that?  
I went down to  
the Department of Public Health,  
and I spoke to a counselor  
about HIV,  
found out what things  
were safer than others.  
Really?  
Yeah.  
I know it's early,  
I just--  
well, I like you,

and I wanted to be prepared.  
[chuckles]  
That's, like, the nicest thing  
anyOne's done for me  
in a long time.  
You know, I miss outon so much  
all because  
I have this damn bug,  
and I can't seem to get  
rid of it.  
I have zero viral load,  
but it's still there.  
It's okay.  
I really do like you.  
I like you, too.  
I wonder if you'd be good  
to cuddle with.  
Well, maybe one of these days,  
if you're nice,  
I'll let you find out.  
Yeah, but maybe I could just,  
you know,  
take you for a test drive,  
see how I fit in the nook.  
Into the what?  
The nook.  
Just lay on your back.  
I'll show you.  
Okay, so the nook  
is this area here.  
[Sighs]  
Well? Survey says?  
It's nice.  
So do you do this  
on all your dates?  
Oh, I knew you'd call it  
a date,  
and, no, I do not.  
Well, this is nice.  
Mm-hmm.  
I don't really date  
that much.  
Me neither  
H 9Y-

Yeah.

I should probably go.

[Yawning]

Really?

Yeah.

Do you have to work  
in the morning?

No.

It's late, though.

I should probably let you  
get to bed.

You know, you could come  
to bed with me.

Not for sex. I don't want  
to have sex with you.

Well--

I mean, I do want to have sex  
with you.

I don't want to have sex  
with you tonight.

Does that make sense?

I'm rambling.

Yeah, you're rambling.

Yeah.

So...

why don't you go ahead  
and lead the way, handsome?

Really?

Yeah.

Okay.

Oh.

You're just gonna get  
into bed fully dressed?

I don't know.

Yeah, I guess.

Well, how about we take off  
some of these clothes  
and get  
a little more comfortable?

Some of these clothes.

Yeah.

Such as?

Let's start with the shirt.

It's your turn.

By all means.  
God, you're  
such a good kisser  
That's because  
I have a good partnen  
Whoa, whoa, whoa...  
What?  
Let's just hang on f0r--  
I think we should behave.  
Slow down a little bit.  
Yeah, behave.  
No, you're rig ht.  
We should slow down.  
Yeah.  
No, n0...  
Dude, you have to get off  
because if you don't,  
I'm gonna fucking rape you.  
You can't rape the willing.  
All right.  
Sleep?  
All rig ht,  
sleep, okay.  
One more kiss.  
All right, I'll be good.  
Get off.  
Off. Off.  
Goodnight.  
Goodnight.  
Oh, good morning,  
Sleeping Beauty.  
How are you?  
Good morning, handsome.  
How did you sleep?  
[sighs]  
Good. You?  
I slept good, too.  
Good.  
Listen, I gotta head out soon.  
No.  
No, no, no, that's Okay--  
No, stay in bed with me.  
You got a big day planned?  
No, I'm just gonna

work out.

Yeah?

What about you?

I gotta head into the office  
in a while, but...

I just gotta tell you  
that was a hell of a night  
last night.

One heck of a date.

Yeah, it was.

So when can I see you again?

I don't know.

What are you doing later?

Seeing you.

Good answer

So, how's that blue ball  
situation, kid?

It's the same.

No sex.

Just fuck already.

It's been long enough.

It's been two days,  
and I'm saving myself.

For what?

You're not a virgin, Ben.

Well, I am with Grey.

Do you even hear yourself?

Yeah, but I really like  
this guy,  
and if the sex is bad,  
I'm gonna lose interest.

So you move on.

Next

You know, first time sex  
is always tricky.

Aren't you the one  
who always told me,  
"The more you know somebody,  
the better sex is?"

Yeah, that was me lying  
to myself.

First time sex  
ever been tricky for you?

No, I mean,



I murder that shit, kid.  
How's that?  
Ok, listen.  
Sex and love are separate,  
right?  
Like, I could bang a broad  
and not love her  
You-- You get it all twisted.  
You think  
that just because you had sex,  
automatically  
you need to fall in love.  
That's ridiculous.  
No, it isn't.  
I separate  
what needs to be separated.  
You act like you're all moral,  
but you do the same shit  
except you create  
this huge fight  
to break up with the dude  
instead of being direct.  
No, I don't.  
You know,  
I used to do that,  
but that's just because I  
hadn't found the right guy yet.  
Or it's because  
you're just like me,  
and you're afraid to commit.  
No.  
Whatever  
[phone rings]  
Oh, it's Grey.  
So answer it.  
No. No.  
He called you  
two times already today.  
Yeah?  
Listen, I can't be  
too readily available, okay?  
Oh, so now we're  
playing games, huh?  
It's not good, Ben.

It's not good.  
You guys are so sweet.  
Ben and Grey making it official  
on Facebook.  
Yeah, we've been dating  
for a few months,  
so I figure, why not?  
Yeah.  
Really?  
Who does that?  
Isn't Facebook  
for, like, 14-year-old girls  
and future pedophiles?  
No.  
Listen, you're straight  
and married.  
I don't expect you  
to understand.  
Yes, but I think  
it's great.  
I change my Facebook status  
all the time  
on my Blackberry.  
I put up pictures today  
of my new piercing, everyone.  
Oh, T-M-I.  
New topic, anyone?  
[doorbell rings]  
Guys, please behave  
and do not embarrass me.  
Thank you.  
So Grey,  
do you know Ben  
has a phobia of commitment?  
Brad, stop.  
Grey, Ben is a great guy.  
Big Ol' bottom.  
You hurt him,  
I'll fuckin' kill ya.  
Oh, Vinnie,  
if somebody hurts me,  
will you kill them?  
Zip it.  
So there's not really

much of a warm up  
with this crew, is there?  
No,  
this is exactly  
why they've never met anyone  
I've dated before.  
Thank you  
for embarrassing me, guys.  
Thank you. Glad we got that  
out of the way.  
Wait, you guys have never met  
anyone that Ben's dated, ever?  
You are officially  
the first.  
It's the darnedest thing,  
For some reason  
he never keeps them  
around long enough  
for us to actually meet--  
aah...  
Okay, I'm officially  
worried now.  
Don't be.  
We're an easy group.  
So Grey,  
you got a straight brother?  
No, two sisters actually,  
both married.  
That's a shame,  
because you're hot.  
Grey, if Ben brings you around,  
you are officially  
part of the family.  
And with that, ladies,  
let's go and make these boys  
some drinks.  
Like a good woman should.  
[slaps] Aah.  
You keep it up  
and no sex for you.  
I'll be right back.  
Don't go anywhere.  
You're mine.  
I miss you already.

See what I'm talking about?  
She's got me  
in the fucking Cobra Clutch.  
Jesus.  
Vinnie, don't ever leave me.  
If I can't have you,  
nobody can.  
Because I'm a cuckoo psycho.  
Cuckoo.  
Keep laughing.  
You're boy is a funny guy.  
Wait till it happens to you.  
That's exactly  
what the fuck she's like.  
I'm back.  
I couldn't be  
away from you.  
Why do you gotta  
always hang on me?  
So Grey,  
you're a designer?  
Yeah, mainly I remodel  
high end hotels and stuff.  
Mm, do you think you can get us  
a discount on a hotel room?  
Uh, no, sorry.  
So Grey,  
I hear you don't believe  
in monogamy.  
Okay, Brad, thank you.  
Thank you for that, Brad.  
I have never shown you  
the back yard.  
Backyard--  
code word for "backdoor"?  
Okay, let's go.  
So Grey was nice.  
Yeah.  
He's seems sweet,  
and you guys seem like you  
really like each other  
Oh, my gosh,  
those sheep are so cute.  
Look at 'em.

[sheep bleats]  
Yeah, I guess, for sheep.  
Why are sheep  
always the target  
for farmers to have sex with?  
I don't know.  
I've never had sex  
with a sheep.  
Well, that's good for you,  
but where is their hole even?  
Are you are kidding me?  
It's under their tail.  
Oh.  
Do you think it's  
because they don't kick  
like a horse does?  
Sara, I don't know.  
I've never had sex  
with any farm animal.  
I mean, I guess  
if I had to figure it out,  
I don't know, maybe it's  
because they don't bite?  
Oh, good point.  
I do like Grey for you,  
though.  
All right,  
out of left field.  
And I like Grey for me, too.  
Hey, you know  
he's gonna come over,  
and we're gonna have  
a take-out date tomorrow night.  
Do you wanna come over, too?  
And be the third wheel?  
No, thanks.  
A.D.D. Interiors.  
Who's this?  
Hi, Ben.  
How are you doing?  
Hold on one sec.  
Grey, it's your boyfriend.  
Knock it off.  
He's not my boyfriend.

Shut up.

Hey.

Yeah, you need me to stop by  
the store and pick up anything?

All right.

I'll see you around 7:00.

All right, bye.

You got a date, huh?

Look at you blush.

You really like him.

Shut up.

Don't you got something  
you gotta file or something?

No.

Well find something.

No, I don't.

Yeah, you do.

[laughs]

You're awful quiet.

You don't like the food?

The food's fine.

It's just--

[Sighs]

I had a foreman  
fuck up on a job today,  
and it's just given me  
a headache.

That sucks.

Yeah.

I'll tell you what.

If you clear the table,  
I'll give you a back rub.

Really?

Really.

A good one.

You said something  
about a back rub?

Yeah, well that was faster  
than expected.

Lean back.

Oh, God, that's good.

So what exactly do I get  
ifl mop the floor?

Well, I am sure

we can negotiate on something.

[Grey chuckles]

You are really tense.

Did you have more than  
one problem at work today?

Hello?

Earth to Grey.

Yeah.

You got something  
on your mind?

No, no.

Actually yeah, I do.

Have a seat.

All right, well,  
this doesn't sound too good.

All right...

so after I got off the phone  
with you today,

I-- I hooked up with a guy.

You what?

Look, I didn't go out looking  
for it.

It just happened.

Oh, it just happened.

It's just a guy that I hook up  
with from time to time.

So this is a regular thing?

Ben, when we got together,  
I told you that

I didn't believe in monogamy.

That's why I was so worried  
about dating you.

Look, I think it's sweet that  
you can stay so green  
and keep

your Midwestern values  
in a city like this, but--

I'm green because

I don't hook up with randoms.

All right, okay, now,  
don't get so upset.

I knew

I shouldn't have told you.

Yeah,

you should have told me,  
but then you're gonna sit there  
and tell me this is all  
because I'm green  
because I don't hook up  
like a slut.  
But you are green, okay?  
That's what I like about you,  
but face it, you are green.  
I mean, have you ever been  
to a sex club?  
No.  
Ever had a three way?  
No, but that doesn't make me  
green  
because I'm not hooking up  
with randoms.  
But it does.  
I'm sorry if that offends you,  
but let's face it.  
I'm a man,  
and I'm not dead yet.  
You're a man,  
and you're not dead?  
Well how fucking Zen  
of you, Grey.  
Come on, grow up.  
You see, that's why I didn't  
want to tell you any of this.  
I didn't want this  
to upset you.  
Don't take it so personal.  
Don't take this personal?  
You don't think this all starts  
with us being personal?  
Come on, okay?  
Wrong choice of words.  
Just don't take it that way.  
Why don't you tell me  
how you did mean it?  
How about we spend  
the next few months  
just filling up your days  
and then you can run off and



sleep with whomever you want?  
First of all,  
did you ever stop to think  
that this wasn't  
all about you? Huh?  
You're delusional.  
Second of all,  
maybe I'm falling for you,  
okay?  
Do you have any idea  
how hard that is for me?  
Well I might be falling  
for you, too,  
but if this is so hard on you,  
why would you sleep  
with someone else?  
Have you ever thought  
that I was terrified  
that I would get you positive?  
Do you have any idea  
what that's like?  
I live with that fear  
every day.  
That's really unfair  
Now, I don't know  
what that's like,  
and I'm sorry to be  
insensitive,  
but you cheated.  
Grow up.  
I slept with someone.  
Look, you and I spend  
every day together  
We go to the movies.  
We go hiking.  
No guy I've hooked up  
with has slept in my bed.  
You do.  
No guy I sleep with  
has met my friends,  
but you have.  
You've got to factor that in,  
okay?  
I told you from day one

that I was not monogamous.  
I don't say these things  
to hurt you,  
but you're the one who said  
you'd always wanna know.  
[weeping]  
I just didn't think  
it would feel like  
I got punched in the throat.  
I am sorry, okay?  
Am I doing something wrong?  
You can tell me.  
I just don't know  
why it wasn't me.  
No.  
I knew going into this  
that I was scared to date you.  
I was afraid that if something  
like this happened,  
you would wanna end it.  
Yeah, I wish I could.  
I can't, I'm all in.  
That's the problem.  
Ben...  
you've got to know  
you're the only thing  
that's makes me happy, okay?  
Your smile melts my heart.  
This whole thing, it's just really  
new for me, you know?  
I know.  
Just shut up and kiss me now,  
and let's just remember  
what we have, okay?  
M' [rock]  
Hey! You awake?  
I love you.  
[Callie]  
Wow, so he told you  
he loved you?  
Oh, he's so staying faithful,  
then.  
Yeah, but he told me  
while I was sleeping,

so it doesn't really count.  
Oh, no, that just means  
he meant it more.  
He's not trying to get  
in your pants.  
He already got the goods,  
and he said it  
while you were sleeping.  
So you think  
he will stay faithful?  
Oh, babe,  
so staying faithful.  
Brad, you're  
the voice of reason.  
Do you think  
he's going to stay faithful?  
Depends how good  
the sex was.  
It is not about the sex.  
Ben, he will.  
Oh, baby.  
He's a man.  
It's always about the sex.  
Always about the sex.  
You guys,  
we're making sandwiches.  
That's gross.  
And if it is "about the sex,"  
then you can give me  
a V, dot the I,  
cross the T, O, R, Y  
What the fuck was that?  
Okay, that's a cheer,  
and it spells victory, duh.  
No, it doesn't,  
not at all.  
Yes, it does.  
Give me a V, dot the I,  
cross the T, O, R, Y  
Victory.  
Yeah, that spells "victory."  
What the hell's a victory?  
Victory-do.  
Whatever,

fuck the both of y'all.  
It was great sex, okay?  
Oh, really?  
Are you in love with him?  
Oh, my God, listen.  
Am I gonna be  
the only voice of reason here?  
Ben, this guy's  
a waste of your time.  
No, okay, One--  
I think I might be failing  
in love with him,  
and two--  
I can't help how I feel,  
so can we  
just have a beer with lunch  
and celebrate my "victory" sex?  
Can we also celebrate  
you being delusional?  
Brad, just stop.  
Just stop.  
And I can't.  
Yes, you can.  
Your husband thinks  
I'm a delusional train wreck,  
so you can have one beer  
with lunch.  
Shut up.  
[Callie]  
Mm-hmm.  
Are you serious?  
Oh, my God,  
congratulations.  
Thank you.  
I can't believe that.  
Right there.  
I cannot believe you guys let me  
ramble on and on  
about my stupid victory sex.  
When did you find out?  
Last night.  
Oh, my God,  
so I know this is  
your moment and everything,

but I cannot believe  
I'm gonna be an uncle.  
I can't believe it.  
Oh, my God,  
what are you gonna name it?  
I don't know.  
What if it's a boy?  
I could name it Benny.  
Benny! Baby Benny.  
Baby Benny.  
Oh, Baby Benny,  
that's so cute.  
No, it's-- double no.  
No, we'll talk about that--  
You'll be lucky if you even  
get to baby-sit,  
commitment-phobe.  
Oh, I'm gonna baby-sit  
your baby.  
No, we're gonna pay  
for the little girl across the street.  
Just trust me.  
Yeah, your baby's gonna be a diva.  
I can't believe  
I'm gonna be an uncle.  
I know,  
that's pretty awesome.  
Callie and Brad  
have been trying for a while.  
Yeah.  
God, I love  
the way you feel.  
I can't imagine  
not being around you.  
Me either  
Yeah, just let me  
finish, okay?  
You are one of the most  
thoughtful, fun guys  
I've ever been around...  
not to mention you  
are sexy as hell.  
Thank you.  
I can honestly look

to the future,  
and I can see us  
with our own place,  
one or two dogs  
running  
around the backyard.  
Maybe three.  
Two. Okay?  
Okay.  
And having said all this...  
I love you.  
And I cannot fathom having  
to break your heart again.  
So don't.  
You didn't break my heart.  
Yes, I did,  
and it's not that easy.  
I slept  
with another guy again.  
Tell me  
I did not just hear that.  
You love me, and you're sleeping  
with random men?  
It's not that easy  
to explain.  
I'm sorry.  
I don't want you  
to be sorry.  
I want you  
to just want to be with me.  
How fucking pathetic  
and desperate do I sound?  
Just like that,  
you expect me to change?  
I told you from the beginning,  
this is who I was. Okay?  
I can't change who I am,  
and neither can you.  
I just don't understand.  
Look, what happens  
if I have an indiscretion  
and you break it off? Huh?  
You'd be willing to throw  
all this away

over something so stupid  
and meaningless?  
If it is so meaningless  
then why are you doing it?  
It's just who I am,  
but I'm trying, okay?  
You're not trying, Grey.  
This is not rocket science.  
It's sex.  
It doesn't just happen.  
That's something you hear  
in a movie.  
Okay, it's not  
"I'm walking down the street,  
and my pants fell off  
and my dick fell in his mouth."  
All right, quit being  
an asshole, okay?  
Yeah, I'm the one  
that's being the asshole.  
All right, look.  
I knew there was no way  
I was ever going to be able  
to tell you all this...  
so I wrote it down  
for you in a letter  
Great.  
You love me.  
You're sorry you're sleeping  
with other men,  
and you're writing it  
in a letter  
You're breaking my heart here.  
I hope you know that.  
Just calm down,  
read the letter,  
and call me later, okay?  
Why? You obviously won't have  
a problem moving on.  
Hey, don't get like this,  
okay?  
Don't--  
Don't touch me.  
Don't be this way.

Don't shut down.  
Yeah, just go.  
Just go.  
All right.  
Fine.  
Oh, wait.  
What?  
Hello?  
Why did you sleep  
with those other guys?  
Jesus, Benny,  
we're here again?  
We just had this conversation  
two seconds ago.  
Look, I know you're angry,  
but there is nothing I can say  
that's gonna change your mind  
or fix your broken heart.  
I am trying to be okay  
with this.  
You are, you're trying,  
but you're not.  
You're just like me.  
We're two grown men,  
and we're both set in our ways.  
I am so sorry.  
I'm not doing this  
to be selfish, okay?  
I just want you to know  
that I can't do this  
knowing that I'm going  
to break your heart again.  
Um...  
What?  
You can't even talk  
about it now  
when it's the easy stuff.  
What's gonna happen  
later on down the road  
when it's the tough stuff?  
I don't want you to go.  
I just don't want you  
to sleep with other people.  
Oh, is that all?



Look, I need someone  
who's going to be truly okay  
with this, and it's not you.  
I want you to understand  
I'm not doing this  
to hurt you.  
[whispering]  
Ben, Ben, God...  
Ben, Ben.  
[both weeping]  
I don't want you to feel  
this way.  
I am so sorry.  
You're sorry.  
Y0u-- You are sorry.  
You should go.  
You're right.  
You're not going to change,  
and you know what?  
Neither am I.  
Ben, please.  
Ben, come on.  
No.  
No.  
You know what?  
You're pathetic.  
You're pathetic.  
You can't do this?  
I can't do this.  
This is done.  
Okay, did you hear me?  
It's done.  
Don't call me.  
Don't write me.  
Just go.  
Please, just go.  
[whispers]  
Ben, please--  
Just go.  
Get out of my house.  
[weeping]  
Fuck.  
There he is.  
He's right there.

Oh, he looks cute.  
Ben, over here.  
Hi.  
Ben, this is Gage.  
Gage, Ben.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
You know this is  
a total set up, right?  
No, no it's not.  
It's okay.  
You didn't tell me  
your friend was this handsome.  
I know, right?  
That's why he's  
my gay boyfriend.  
So, Gage, does Callie  
do this to you often,  
the whole set up thing?  
Every chance she gets.  
Glad to know  
I'm not the only one.  
Oh, my,  
I think I have to go.  
I have an appointment.  
No, you don't.  
I do.  
I gotta go.  
You don't.  
I do--  
Oh. No.  
What's wrong with you?  
Don't turn around.  
Why not?  
Are you guys OKBY?  
Grey is right behind you.  
Who's Grey?  
Nobody.  
Are you okay?  
I'm fine.  
Let's just order  
No, I think we should just go.  
Look, I'm fine.  
Let's just order, okay?

We'll go somewhere else.  
It's fine. It's fine--  
Hi guys, um...  
sorry, I didn't wanna make  
this awkward,  
so I decided to come over here  
and make it more awkward.  
Hi, Callie.  
Yeah, hi.  
Have you met Gage?  
This is Ben's new boyfriend?  
What?  
Yeah, they're in love,  
so you can leave.  
Thanks.  
Not my new boyfriend.  
Callie.  
Do you mind if we talk alone  
for a minute?  
Ben, you don't have to give him  
the time of day.  
Callie, just give me a minute.  
I'm sorry.  
Just for the record,  
I think you suck.  
Ben is a hell of a guy.  
Ben, we'll be right out front.  
Mind if I have a seat?  
Fine.  
So how have you been?  
Fine. And you?  
Fine.  
Actually, completely miserable.  
What do you want, Grey?  
I called you,  
like, a dozen times  
and you didn't return  
one call  
Okay, I know.  
I should have called, but--  
Yeah, but you didn't call.  
You know I'm seeing  
a therapist now?  
They agree with my friends.

You're not that good for me.  
Yeah, I know I'm not the easiest  
person to get along with here,  
but I really thought we had  
something special--  
Yeah, I thought so, too,  
but I was wrong.  
I still don't want to share you  
with anybody.  
I don't think  
anything's changed,  
so what's the point?  
The point is I miss you, okay?  
That ship's sailed.  
Really?  
You know what I don't get?  
I called you for a month.  
You didn't return  
one of my calls.  
Now I stop calling,  
and all of the sudden  
you're interested.  
You're playing  
these head games,  
and, frankly, I deserve  
better than that.  
All right, you do.  
Okay, I'm sorry.  
I told you from the beginning  
that I am not good  
with relationships--  
You can stop  
with your disclaimers, okay?  
I listened to you,  
and now you can listen to me.  
This, there is nothing here.  
It's done.  
You sure?  
NO...  
but I know I can't give you  
the opportunity  
to break my heart again.  
I have to go.  
Goodbye.

[Ben]

Well, I told him we could set  
some ground rules.

[Man]

And how did that make  
you feel?

Scared, excited,

I don't know.

You know he gave me  
a letter?

Broke my heart,

but, boy, could he kiss.

Yes, I believe

you mentioned that.

He's not as bad

as my friends say.

No?

I guess I always believed

that I would end up

with somebody

who really honored monogamy.

And now?

How do you feel?

For me, in relationships,

honesty is more important

than monogamy.

That doesn't

answer the question, though.

I guess I don't really have

an answer to that question.

You could help me out, though.

Oh, how is that?

Well, you could lay

on top of me and kiss me.

I love you.

Me, too.

It's what happens

when you stop judging people

and accept them

for who they are.

M' [POP]