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# Violet Tendencias

By Jesse Archer

Riley.

Hedda, that outfit looks amazing.

Well, they loved it at city hall!

Yes, it's always impressive when  
a priest wears knock off Pucci.

What would you expect?

Vatican drag?

No, but what'd the groom think?

Why do you think they're  
shipping her off to Vermont?

Exactly.

Riley!

Hey guys, this is  
my other half, Riley.

We've read all about you  
on Markus' blog.

Oh, how's the rash?

Yeah! Has it cleared it up yet?

Markus claims to have  
writer's block

but all he does is

blog, blog, biog!

I didn't know you had  
writer's block!

That's because he hasn't  
blogged about it.

I'm just a little stuck  
on my new novel.

Oh, what's it about?

It's about a gay couple  
having a biological child.

So it's horror?

If we had kids, could you imagine  
what we would be doing right now?

Carpooling?

You blogged about my rash?

Sorry, honey.

Baby.

Hey Zeus.

Do you take change?

You cheap little bitch.

Sodomites, this is about me  
for once!

First I want to thank manhunt.net

for sponsoring  
my wedding reception.

Welcome!

You know, my relatives wanted me  
to have a traditional ceremony.

Hello?!

You are my family!

You've been with me

**through it all:**

Fat, thin. A horrible addiction  
to very expensive handbags.

But now I've got Michael!

Where's Michael?

Where is my man?

Give me back my man!

Oh there you are!

Many of you are thinking you're  
not gonna see me again after today.

That I'm gonna disappear like  
all the fag hags of your youth.

Well, you're rig ht

Finally I found a man who loves  
me and my pussy.

I said he loves my pussy!

And he's gonna tear it apart  
behind that picket fence!

We love you Audrey!

Oh, I love you too

You know I lasted as long as I  
could with my boys.

Longer than any fag hag  
ever has.

Well...

Any except Violet.

Toss the bouquet already!

The bouquet is yours Violet,  
if I had one.

He's working at the  
salon tonight.

But you're still together?

Of course.

Darian's perfect.

I actually think, I'm falling

in love with...  
Apparently Dan's cock is so huge -  
that the only way to fit it  
in your mouth -  
is to suck it while it's still soft.  
Is that Beer Can Dan?  
Yeah.  
What about Darian?  
Oh, Darian and Luke  
have an understanding.  
Uh oh, cock-block.  
Deflected!  
Luke may have more experience...  
But his opponent is tenacious  
It's battle of the bottoms.  
And the biggest loser  
comes out on top!  
Hey beautiful!  
Hey Zeus, you beast!  
Look at ya.  
Oh, I love it when you tease me!  
So, I hear you and Luke  
are joining forces.  
Yes. God I love that guy.  
He gave me his whole email list  
he's getting sponsors  
Oh, your benefit is going to be  
off the hook.  
New ink?  
Yeah, check it out.  
Ten years HIV positive,  
still kicking.  
You don't have to brand  
yourself.  
I just want everyone to know  
there is life after:  
Well, I'll be with you  
in sickness  
and in health, count on it.  
I love you.  
Paparazzi!  
Next Magazine  
No more pictures!  
You'll ruin their reputation.

I implore you, no photos!  
Really, no more pictures.  
I gotta go!  
See ya'!  
Alright, we better go too.  
Have a goodnight.  
Hey, you too!  
Dude!  
What's with the skirt?  
Violet?  
Hey, I'm almost done.  
I'm waiting behind the shrub.  
Ok.  
She's my roommate.  
Yeah, you know man  
that's a little weird actually.  
Is she watching us?  
She's harmless.  
Fag hags, Jesus!  
Hey!  
More respect.  
She's the last one.  
Welcome to Frisky Friends  
where singles unite!  
You have 3 new Frisky Friends!  
Salome, you sound just like  
my mother.  
Mather and I enjoy lung  
country drives...  
Message deleted.  
Next message.  
Hi Salome, I'm looking  
for a committed,  
lung term relationship with...  
Message deleted. Next message.  
It's mailman.  
I'm dying ta get in a hut  
session before we meet.  
Mn Mailman.  
It's Salome.  
Got a delivery for me?  
Another very big package.  
What are you wearing?  
Just two drops of

Chanel Number 5.  
Still off today?  
You wanna chill?  
Let's go to Coney Island  
and ride the Cyclone.  
Yeah, let's do that.  
So, how was Audrey's reception?  
She was so happy.  
I wish you could have been  
there to see her face.  
That's the one drawback to  
owning my own business.  
Not much free time.  
I have my own business.  
I think there is a little more  
leeway with roving sex parties.  
I'm branching out.  
Can I use your salon for my  
Lazy Tops and Power Bottoms  
party?  
My host bailed after the police  
raid you know...  
What?  
You got hickeys again.  
Oh, don't!  
Who were you with last night?  
Clearly an amateur:  
Wait, let me get this right.  
You watched two people  
commit to one another;  
Hooked up with some random and  
then came crawling into bed with me?  
I took a shower first.  
Come on D!  
I got cock-matized  
So, why'd you come over?  
Because I wanted  
to sleep with you.  
But you had sex  
with somebody else.  
It's not the same thing.  
You know that.  
You are as bad as I am.  
Was.

We met at a glory hole.  
I know where we met.  
I can't do this anymore.  
Wait a second...  
You can't do this anymore?  
Darian, we have an  
understanding.  
Well, I asked for a new  
understanding.  
If you can't give me that  
I can't do this anymore.  
Darian, come on.  
You know that I...  
You know I...  
You know the impalas?  
In Africa?  
Did you know they have like  
twenty sexual partners at a go?  
And what's amazing is that not  
one impala gets upset or angry  
or says they can't  
do it anymore.  
You're right!  
I'm gonna take a shower  
When I'm out, I wanna find you gone,  
my keys on the table  
and I don't want you  
coming around here anymore.  
It's over!  
But I love you.  
Hi, do you have a minute  
for future today?  
Hi sir do you have a minute  
for the future today?  
Sorry, nope.  
I'm not breeding.  
Are you my mailman?  
Cute socks!  
Salome?  
That's you.  
My gay husband would kill  
for those calves!  
Please.  
We're in public.

Oh honey its New York-  
Everything happens  
on the street.  
So, Chinese is okay, right?  
I can't do it.  
I once had the worse gas  
off a plate of mu shu pork.  
I get it, where should we go?  
No, I can't do this.  
I'm gonna take a pass.  
You're gonna pass?  
I know I lied on Frisky Friends  
but I came clean  
I mean, I gave you  
my real stats.  
Salome  
I know this sounds cliché but  
It's not you...  
It's me.  
Really.  
These were for you.  
But I have experience.  
I have walked the catwalks  
in Paris, Milan,  
London!  
In nothing but pasties.  
Here, see?  
My collection is designer clothing.  
They were designer pasties.  
Bradleigh, please I need press,  
help me!  
Please.  
For the passion we shared  
when we were boys?  
Larice, are you threatening me?  
Yes.  
So, you've seen the line sheet.  
Bradleigh's new collection  
was inspired by  
the latest dinosaur discovered  
down in Argentina.  
Perfect! Let me know when you  
want to come for the pull.  
Okay.



Oh no, not again!  
What is wrong with me, Riley?  
Why do you keep saying that?  
Nothing!  
It's not you, it's him.  
You are surrounded by men  
who love you.  
Love?  
I deserve someone to love me  
and my pussy  
Like Audrey.  
Do you hear me?  
Um, I hear you.  
Donna I would, if I could.  
I've got tools.  
Not now, Donna.  
Still got my hymen.  
What you need, Violet,  
is the male version of you.  
A fag stag.  
A metrosexual?  
No, no no no no  
A metrosexual will only throw  
you off the scent  
What is it Salome?  
I'm going to lunch.  
Actually, not lunch.  
I'm being taken out  
for high-end water:  
Can Violet cover reception?  
One sec..  
A fag stag is special.  
He hangs out with gays because  
he enjoys their energy and their  
attention just like you do.  
Does that sort of person  
really exist?  
I don't think so.  
Can I have a carrot?  
Nevermind.  
I probably shouldn't.  
My fuck buddy broke up with me.  
Oh, no!  
Really glad I never officially

moved in  
because then I'm not officially  
kicked out right?  
Sweetheart what happened?  
Suddenly after three months  
Darian is not a slut anymore.  
What does he want?  
Monogamy?  
Sounds like something  
I need lasered off.  
I know.  
Oh my gosh, Luke.  
I think it might be time for us...  
Please, don't say it.  
Grow up.  
I can hear that  
from anyone but you.  
But, maybe it's time.  
I don't see what the problem is?  
So I play around what's that  
got to do with Darian?  
But, you know I would  
give my heart  
A lung, and what's left  
of my liver  
to have a chance  
with a man like Darian.  
I mean, do you know  
how lucky you are?  
Can I tell you  
what happened to me?  
I met a frisky friend  
for lunch today.  
And he can't put up with me  
for two minutes  
I mean, leaves me on the street,  
can you believe it?  
I'm not even worth  
a lousy lunch.  
Which frisky friend?  
What's his name  
and where does he live?  
Why, what are you going to do?  
Beat him up.

Not only a mailman,  
but a Gemini.  
Have you known me  
to stoop that low?  
A Gemini!  
Yeah, you dodged a bullet  
on that one.  
And he was probably bi-polar:  
All Geminis are bi-polar:  
Hi baby!  
Good to see you.  
Look at that ass in those jeans.  
- Thank you.  
- Scorching!  
I have spammed my whole list.  
Every last queen is going  
to be at that benefit.  
What about our queen mother?  
Of course! I've already  
poached some  
last season Bradleigh  
for the silent auction.  
There is nothing I wouldn't do  
to keep HIV stigma-free!  
You should throw her on stage  
to revive her high school tap routine.  
I do a mean Shim-Sham-Shimmy.  
Oh really?  
Let's see those moves baby.  
Oh, no one wants to see my moves,  
when we can ogle yours.  
Oh, that's not fair:  
No, it's not fair at all!  
Okay...  
next time I get dumped  
in the real world  
it's going to be  
by someone hot like Zeus,  
Not some bi-polar mailman.  
Tell it, girl.  
Why, oh why, can't I find  
a straight man?  
Why can't I?  
Why don't you try

a straight bar?  
Who'll go with me?  
Yeah, that's what I'm saying!  
Okay, you don't need  
to go anywhere  
We will find you a fag stag.  
Riley's convinced  
that I'll find a straight man  
masquerading around  
the gay world.  
Actually, a fag stag  
is urban legend.  
Okay, well you have about an hour  
to find this mythical unicorn  
before mama goes home  
for phone sex.  
She is not lying.  
You know maybe Frisky Friends  
is not the best way  
to meet a man.  
It's a numbers game Markus  
It's a numbers game  
I'm just saying no more Geminis.  
How about the internet?  
I talk better than I type baby!  
Uh Oh, here comes  
the fuck me voice  
Look out!  
Oh that feels so good  
I love it on the right side  
of my...  
Tuna juice!  
Enough about your gash wound.  
Thank you.  
Stop calling my pussy  
a gash wound!  
- Okay.  
- Hey guys  
He?! What's going on?  
- Hello Goddess!  
- Hey sweetie.  
- So good to see you.  
- You too.  
You guys have fun tonight.

Thank you.  
Remember when  
Peter and Derek were  
looking for a surrogate  
for their gayby?  
You know they asked Violet,  
right?  
I'm like, HELLO!!  
Entrance only,  
and still they pleaded.  
I'm like find another womb!  
How hard can it be?  
Seriously half the world  
has one!  
Who did they find?

**Derek's sister:**

I understand  
it's someone else's egg  
She's just a surrogate but...  
Don't you think it can catch  
I don't know, incest by osmosis?  
That's beautiful.  
What a beautiful gift of love  
from Derek's sister.  
It's not as if Derek  
could fall pregnant.  
Well, he's been trying  
for years.  
Markus' new novel, actually,  
is about a man who gives birth.  
Well it's about how life would  
be different if men could give birth.  
Well, I'll tell you.  
Abortion clinics  
on every corner!  
Oh, hold on!  
Here comes the coat hanger again.  
I'm sorry, your balls are  
in the way.  
That's not funny!  
That's not funny at all!  
Your color is fantastic.  
Who does it?

I was Done by Darian.  
Who hasn't been?  
Darian...  
Yeah  
Are you still going to  
donate your coupon  
for the silent auction  
Zeus is doing?  
Of course.  
I also got couple of things  
for you.  
Stop by the salon alright?  
I will.  
How about the hottie  
right over there?  
YOU are SO mean to me.  
Wait, who's that?  
Riley says that's my fag stag.  
Unicorn  
Sweet, thanks!  
Cheers!  
Drinks on me.  
Oh my God.  
Salome.  
OH MY GOD!  
Are you dead?  
What happened to you?  
You look...Amazing.  
Feed me!  
Promise me you won't tell anyone  
you found me behind a dumpster:  
Okay?  
Alright.  
I am really worried.  
When I don't eat,  
I get sleepy, okay?  
Salome, you're naturally thin.  
If I was you, I'd only be eating  
And fucking.  
Violet, let me tell you something:  
Fucking is overrated.  
Guys line up around the block  
to fuck me.  
It is really tiresome.

There is a guy right here in  
this diner that wants to fuck me.  
Who?  
Black guy, Oscar Giovanni  
scarf, biceps.  
He's behind you.  
He doesn't know that he  
should know  
that I know he's cruising me,  
you know?  
Wait.  
He's actually cruising you.  
Oh my god!  
Just play aloof.  
Violet!  
Stop with the straw.  
You lost him.  
And you're gonna keep losing them  
until you get off your racket.  
My racket?  
Your racket is what's stopping you.  
Well, I don't look like you.  
It's not just your looks.  
There is someone for everyone.  
I believe that.  
Thanks.  
Let me ask you something.  
Where were you earlier?  
Out with the boys.  
Okay.  
Do you know that story  
in the news about  
the family of peacocks that took  
in the orphan elephant?  
Oh, yes.  
And then the elephant ran around  
thinking it was a peacock?  
So sweet.  
It's not sweet.  
It's ridiculous.  
Picture it!  
Violet, you are not a peacock!  
You are an...  
Have you ever thought maybe

your gay friends  
just don't wanna share you?

No.

They wanna keep you wrapped up  
in their own little world  
away from men who want women.  
That's a horrible thing to say.

Do you wanna get married  
and have kids?

No.

See?

The gays have totally  
warped your mind.

They do refuse to go  
to straight bars.

And they are always insulting  
my pussy.

But no, my friends want  
what I want.

Okay.

Okay what?

You're not willing  
to be coachable.

I am!

I am coachable.

Then I can help.

God...

I ate so much.

I'm just gonna hit  
the ladies' room.

I might be a minute...  
or two.

Just pick a number:  
10,000 words a day.

I wish...

it's just that... you know  
their baby is born  
and I've lost the plot  
Maybe male mothers  
eat their young.

Thanks, that's very helpful.

Baby!

Gays don't breed.

It's what separates us



from the animals.  
We should invest in valuable  
real estate instead.  
Let's do that...  
How about that rooftop  
at Audrey's reception?  
How about...  
this valuable real estate, ha?  
Right here...  
It's looking a bit neglected.  
Seriously...  
we're not breeders.  
We don't have to worry about  
the rest of the planet.  
Global warming, recycling...  
Oh, I would hate to recycle!  
So why not write about that?  
Because I'm writing  
a fantasy, Riley.  
Your husband is an idealist.  
Doll, I love you...  
but I'm not your husband.  
It's their word.  
It could be our word.  
Pear puree?  
What's this?  
Just research...  
okaY---  
I've got an idea...  
I wanna take you out  
tomorrow night for some solid food.  
Cheer you up.  
I love you.  
I love my husband!  
I love you  
I love my husband!  
I love you  
Ah... husband  
Just found this  
at the flea market!  
What do you think?  
Cute, ha?  
You can drape it  
you can belt it,

you can crimp it!  
You can knock it off in China  
for 50 cents a pop.  
Precisely.  
Make that happen.  
Remind me to give this splendor  
to Donna when she gets back.  
Oh hey!  
Drinks tonight?  
Markus has writers' group.  
I have a dinner date tonight  
and I don't plan  
on coming home after:  
Not another frisky friend?  
Why do you say it like that  
"another frisky friend"?  
What, do you want me  
all to yourself? Or what?!?  
Wow!  
It's about a "day of beauty" coupon  
for a silent auction I'm doing  
I just gave it to you.  
Okay, thanks  
I actually wanted to speak with  
Darian about another matter'...  
I already told you  
Darian is with a client.  
Hey yo!  
Darian, hey!  
Am I invisible?  
Yeah, to me.  
Darian listen, is now a bad time?  
Now is good.  
Okay, thanks so much  
for this coupon  
Can we speak in private?  
Since when do you care  
about private?  
Okay.  
Well D  
I wanna invite you to  
a nice dinner or...  
something romantic  
of your choice.

Um.. why?  
Well, you know that story  
in the book  
with Noah and ...animals and  
Wait, wait, wait.. Noah's Ark?  
And a bird brought Noah a twig  
which meant everything  
is gonna be okay.  
So, you're here as...  
as a twig?  
I'm here to show you  
just how much  
I want everything to be okay for us.  
Wow! Luke... thank you...  
for that rare glimpse of sincerity.  
And thank you for stopping by...  
But this is...  
The rest of your stuff..  
from my apartment.  
Don't... don't cry  
You know you like that one...  
aah come on!  
Goad buy!  
Put it on there now..  
no, on top of it, ok?  
Put it on there.  
Little person.  
Um... this is Joey.  
Say hi Joey  
Hey!  
Ashley's sitter called in sick...  
Ashley?  
My mentor from writers group  
And how often does  
Ashley's sitter call in sick?  
Oh... um.. just Fridays...  
sometimes Wednesdays.  
You couldn't tell me?  
You know, sometimes  
you're not that easy  
to talk to about certain things.  
Not that easy to talk to...  
Ashley's just running late..  
She'll be here any minute.

Markus I just want  
what's best for us.  
You know, to move up,  
get ahead, own some property.  
You know this gig  
can help us save.  
Ashley set me up baby sitting  
for others too.  
Yeah, she's done wonders  
for your writing..  
I'm really good with kids, okay?  
Just look at Joey...  
Isn't he adorable?  
Just look at him.  
Oh, Joey...baby  
Welcome to the  
Lazy Tops, Power Bottoms party.  
Show me your dick.  
I've just got to make sure  
you're not the police.  
Here's a bag for your clothes.  
Welcome to the Lazy Tops,  
Power Bottoms party.  
\$40 please.  
I'm on the list  
Okay, what are you doing here?  
I came to fuck my brains out.  
Um.. in front of all these people?  
With all these people.  
Okay, what the hell is going on here?  
You're deliberately trying to hurt me?  
Take it easy, Luke...  
Haven't you heard about  
the impalas in Africa?  
Hey sweetie!  
Hi!  
Frisky friend 265, Mike.  
Hey!  
Donnie and I worked together  
as flight attendants  
Air hostesses!  
Oh, yes.  
In the unlikely event  
of a water landing,

you're all gonna die!  
That's nice!  
Thank you  
I'll be back to get your orders  
in a bit.  
Okay.  
Air hostess, ha?  
Oh, my ticket out of Idaho.  
I got some buddies out West...  
That's beautiful country.  
Uh, beautiful yeah, but...  
all anyone wants for you  
is the same old stuff...  
you know, get married,  
have kids.  
I want something different,  
you know.  
Yeah, I hear you.  
Yeah?  
Yeah, we're an island  
of misfits.  
I actually moved here  
to be around  
more open-minded women.  
You still in the friendly skies?  
No, I had to give it up.  
Oh, after 9/11?  
Oh, no!  
I just kept ballooning up  
on the plane food  
No way.  
Oh, yes way. I mean Donnie...  
Donnie used to have  
a 29 inch waist  
I mean, I lost most  
of what I put on,  
I mean, except for my fupa...  
but I'm fine with it.  
Umm, with what?  
Fupa.  
Fat Upper Pussy Area.  
But... it's a little fupa,  
a happy fupa.  
I would hate to see

an angry one.  
Oh yeah we can't have that.  
Uh, what would you recommend?  
The chicken cutlet here  
is excellent.  
But I would stay away from  
cheese tonight if I were you.  
Why is that?  
Clogs up your anal cavity.  
I did not know that.  
Oh, except for goat cheese.  
You know there is some enzyme  
that makes it okay.  
This isn't good dinner  
conversation, is it?  
No, no, no... be yourself.  
Um.. I hear zucchini  
is great for down there.  
Most veggies are...  
okra is the best.  
I'm all about anal health.  
Oh, me too.  
It's just good manners.  
So, are you kids ready?  
Yes.  
I'll have the chicken fried  
steak, please.  
Chicken fried steak, you sir?

**- Just a burger:**

**- Burger:**

No cheese!  
Oh, that's work,  
I've gotta take this.  
Okay.  
Oh, sweetie he is fine!  
I don't know why  
you're bothering with dinner:  
You're right put in that order;  
pronto!  
I will honey, I will.  
That was the best sex  
of my life.

You're so high energy.  
You want games?  
I'll out-slut you in a second.  
Hey, round two at my place?  
This time, I'll do all the work.  
What are you doing home?  
You're supposed to be gone all night.  
Well, you're cleaning? It's Friday.  
Aren't you supposed to be  
bringing queers together?  
Well,  
It smells like poppers in here  
Where did you have your party?  
The police raided  
our last location, so...  
so?  
No!  
You got home before I could...  
Is that shit on my bedspread?  
That's not shit.  
That is shit!  
No, that is definitely not shit.  
It's biss.  
Biss?  
Butt piss.  
Oh God! That is so gross Luke,  
oh my god!  
I'm sorry! Somebody must  
have gone  
overboard with enemas.  
I'm... I'm doing laundry now  
Listen I was gonna tell you  
but I thought maybe...  
You thought maybe I would object  
to a gay sex party in my bedroom?  
That doesn't turn you on?  
No, it does not turn me on.  
That's the problem.  
I'm not one of you.  
Salome was right  
I've just become way too enmeshed  
in your world.  
Listen, I'm sorry.  
I'm gonna wash everything...

It's OKAY because I'm  
emancipating myself from this...  
Is that biss on the table cloth?  
It's not my biss.  
I don't care whose biss it is!  
And he just left a twenty.  
Cheap fucker!  
He walked out on you?  
Just like that?  
Were you being outrageous?  
I may have been a little outrageous.  
This is more than cosmetic  
you know that, right?  
Make-up can clear blemishes  
and stuff...  
but not even top of the line  
L'Oreal can fix a fucked-up face.  
And what we have here  
is a fucked-up face.  
What are you saying?  
I'm saying surgery.  
You need to go under knife  
and kill the fag hag inside.  
Yes, okay.  
She's gone.  
Just snip her out.  
She's dead.  
Great.  
So what are you doing Thursday?  
Going outwith... friends.  
It's our ritual.  
It's your racket.  
Are you coachable?  
Yes, I'm coachable.  
What's happening?  
Well, a promoter friend of mine  
is launching a new weekly party  
Thursdays at Fine Feline.  
Want to be my plus-one?  
You want me to be your plus-one?  
I celebrate diversity, you know that.  
Plus I owe you one.  
Salome, wow, I'm...  
I'm very flattered.



I'm gonna have a table  
with bottle service and everything.  
Did you know Markus was running  
a nursery out of our apartment?  
Maybe.  
Why didn't you tell me?  
Why is nobody talking to me?  
It's all on the blog.  
And I'm not going to be able  
to go out Thursday.  
Why not?  
Because you're a cock-blocker.  
No, Riley.  
It's because I'm never gonna  
get what I want  
if I keep repeating the same  
patterns of behavior.  
In other words... cock-blocker:  
What should I wear on Thursday?  
Uh.. okay let me see...  
Let the pussy out of the bag...

**Dress code:**

Are you wearing  
a fucking cat suit?  
Thank you very much.  
Hey Violet!  
Here kitty, kitty, kitty  
Hey stop!  
Where are you going so fast?  
Home.  
Isn't this the outfit you wore  
to the fetish ball...2007?  
Good memory.  
Yeah, well I always notice you.  
Oh, you might be the only one.  
Careful!  
Do you ever just feel  
like you don't belong anywhere?  
Hello.  
Why do you think  
I was so big into heroin.  
You're clean now, right?  
Yes, two yea rs.

Damn.  
Look... Violet...  
Before I came here,  
before you ever knew me,  
no one wanted a thing  
to do with me.  
I swear, not anyone.  
Well, now we have all these  
friends and they...  
They love us.  
They shower us  
with all this attention  
Yeah, I mean,  
that doesn't hurt either:  
Well, attention doesn't sleep  
with you at night...  
well, not with me.  
Come here  
It's alright.  
Sorry.  
No, it's not you. It's just...  
I'm positive, you know.  
It's just kissing.  
Some people won't even  
share the same spoon.  
Some people are stupid.  
Ah, I'm stupid.  
Why am I kissing a gay boy?  
God!  
I'm retired.  
Retired?  
I want to be wanted, Zeus.  
It's not fair to me, okay?  
This fruit fly is finished.  
You have one new frisky friend.  
Hi! Salome...  
My dad owns the general store  
of the Idaho town where I grew up  
He expected me to take it over,  
but I came to New York  
to become an architect.  
I'm Vern and Pd love  
to hear your story.  
Vern?

Violet!  
Hey, are you home?  
No.  
Can we talk?  
No.  
Are you on that phone line again?  
No!  
I need love.  
Me too.  
I miss Darian.  
You try too hard,  
women don't do that.  
I am just being myself.  
Exactly.  
Stop it.  
Now just close your eyes  
and simply ask the universe.  
The benevolent universe will  
always manifest what you need.  
That's not true.  
If I fall from a ten-story building,  
am I gonna manifest wings?  
No. But you can manifest a truckload  
of mattresses on the street below.  
You watch too many cartoons.  
What?  
It could happen.  
Gerald?  
Salome.  
How are you gorgeous?  
Can I get you a non-fat soy latte?  
Yes... what a coincidence.  
See Violet, I was just manifesting  
a non-fat soy latte.  
Fine Feline was major; huh?  
So major.  
Well, Violet didn't like it.

**Not major:**

Oh, cat-woman.  
Go on Gerald...  
Don't forget 16 splendas  
and a stir-stick, thanks.  
Voila.

Notice my lack of effort?  
The lesson here is that the universe  
would never tell you to put on  
a pleather catsuit...  
so don't try so hard next time, ok?  
Oh, I'm not going back  
to Fine Feline again.  
You promised you were coachable.  
I'm gonna coach myself.  
You can't coach yourself!  
You'll never manifest a man  
that way.  
There's more than one way  
to skin a cat.  
That's funny... not true.  
But funny.  
Yeah, when we meet, I'll take  
you on a tour of lust gems.  
I'm very sentimental when it  
comes to architecture.  
I adore sentimental men, Vern.  
We'll start with the Roxy.  
The Roxy! You've been?  
Spanish inspired interior,  
the soaring columns,  
it's rococo style rotunda  
The Roxy had a rococo rotunda?  
I really wish I could have seen it.  
Oh my gosh,  
I used to go all the time.  
Haw?  
It was demolished in 1961.  
The gay club?  
No!  
The Roxy was a movie palace  
Where the Rockettes began.  
The high-kicking, showgirl Rockettes?  
Originally they were  
the Roxy-ettes.  
Oh, the Roxy.  
You know there's a famous  
Life Magazine shot  
of Gloria Swanson standing  
on the rubble

in a red baa  
as they tare it dawn.  
Gloria Swanson in a red boa?  
I have manifested a fag stag.  
You manifested a fag.  
Gloria Steinem never wore a boa.  
Gloria Swanson.  
Vern is straight!  
Bradleigh, do straight men  
know who Gloria Swanson is?  
Norma Desmond?  
Only if they're gay.  
Come on!  
Only gays obsess over faded,  
deluded, once beautiful women.  
We can relate.  
See!  
Climax Magazine is here.  
Marjorie Max.  
Violet, skedaddle.  
Gentlemen.  
Marjorie!  
Right this way.  
The inspiration for this season is  
punk, Pocahontas and prehistoric.

**Clever:**

This frill must be the prehistoric.  
Pterodactyl in heat?  
More or less.  
Ah, fur. You have no qualms about  
killing these cute little critters?  
Bradleigh says fur comes from trees.  
Fir trees.  
Look at me, pretending to care.  
I just don't see how it  
fits in to my story.  
I've seen you in Climax before.  
I modeled for the magazine  
once, yes.  
Oh don't remind me,  
long time ago.  
It was a matinee idol story?  
Yeah.

This mug once was very lucrative.  
And perfect for the "Daddy"  
in this fall's editorial shot  
by Stephen Miser!  
Stephen Miser? Oh be still  
my beating heart.  
What's the story?  
I love Daddy!  
But I'm not old enough  
to be a Daddy.  
Tell you what.  
You be Climax magazine's Daddy  
and I'll give Bradleigh's  
prehistoric line some  
p-p-p-placement.  
Get ready for your close up,  
Norma.  
Do you have a minute  
for the children?  
You have got to be kidding me!  
Excuse me sir; do you have  
a minute for the children?  
Baby I'm home.  
Jim had a hysterectomy.  
Hey Violet is not coming  
to your reading,  
I think she's boycotting us.  
I can't believe I had  
to give him a hysterectomy.  
It's changed everything.  
What?  
Jim, in my novel.  
Sorry for Jim.  
How was your day, honey?  
Oh great.  
Bradleigh says you can join for  
our trip to Taipei in November.  
What trip?  
Remember Bradleigh won  
Designer of the Year in Taiwan?  
Right. But, you know in November  
I'll be in edits.  
Baby, you can bring  
your computer to Taipei.

Come on, it's  
all-expense paid travel.  
It'll advance my career:  
A chance to forget babies  
and hysterectomies.  
Oh my God, don't remind me.  
It's so sad!  
So, are you in?  
Could we maybe swing by  
Polynesia on the way to Taipei?  
You know, Ashley showed me  
this great new site.  
There's not much red tape,  
they make it so much easier.  
What site?  
Adoptakanakababy.com  
Baby let's just check it out.  
No strings.  
It might break up the monotony  
of our lives.  
The monotony of our lives?  
Yeah. You know, maybe that's why  
Violet is boycotting us.  
Change is good.  
Come on baby, relax.  
Feels nice?  
Yeah, come on.  
That smell, is that?  
Baby oil.  
Isn't it wonderful?  
Polynesia is on the way  
to Taiwan, right?  
No...  
If you suck cock, hang up now.  
If you think you might enjoy  
sucking cock in the future,  
hang up now.  
Vern?  
Hello, Vern?  
I'm not gay-  
But you go to gay bars, right?  
Why in the world would  
I do that?  
Oh, well I had to ask.

So, what are you into?  
What do you mean?  
I mean, what are you  
passionate about?  
Web', what I do  
Architecture.  
I'm especially fascinated  
with columns.  
Columns?  
Wanna talk about  
thick, rock hard shafts?  
What about them?  
How about putting them up  
my chimney pot, Mn Architect. Yeah?  
Then stucco my flying buttress  
to the wall!  
Uh, Salome,  
I'm just a normal guy.  
I can do normal.  
I want to be up front  
and let you know  
I'm looking for  
a simple kind of woman.  
That's me, I'm a simple girl.  
From Idaho.  
My face is rural too!  
I have an ample bosom and a...  
well, my whole body  
is kind of ample.  
I really wanna meet you  
and get frisky but  
if you're expecting some,  
I don't know,  
thin-hipped bitch who's gonna...  
I'm nut!  
You're not?  
Nu, I want a keeper, Salome.  
Me, too.  
And it's Violet.  
I lied.  
Well, we all fib an Frisky Friends.  
So what's your real name?  
I mean, I know it's not Vern.  
Nu, it is Vern.



Oh, well you have  
a nickname or anything?  
My parents call me Chippy.  
So, Vern, what did you fib about?  
I don't know exactly  
but I probably did fib  
Now that I know your name, Violet,  
do you stiff wanna meet?  
Bethesda fountain.  
Same time?  
10 am and I'll be wearing red.  
Red hot.  
Can't wait!  
You did lie.  
Oh I can't take it this!  
Hello?  
Vern you are a liar!  
I can't take this!  
No, no I can't!  
I can't!  
Help! Help!  
Please!  
No, I just can't!  
Get away from me you lunatic!  
Everyone's a fucking freak.  
I just can't deal with this anymore.  
Violet, is that you?  
What are you doing down there?  
Did you loose a contact  
or something?  
Vern?  
You must be Daddy.  
Riley.  
Hi, I'm Jenny.  
Matt's mom.  
He looks like a complete angel,  
doesn't he?  
Don't be fooled.  
He's an absolutely  
unmanageable child.  
So was I.  
You have kids?  
I'm gay.  
No, no kids.

Alright if you worked  
a Stephen Miser set,  
You know I don't wanna hear anyone,  
I don't wanna see anyone  
Unless it's through my lens.  
Child. Love your Daddy, hmm?  
Mn Miser; I'm  
Poof!  
Matt?  
No! I wanna stay with Riley.  
Hey it's ok buddy, your mom and I,  
we're gonna make plans. I promise.  
Gotta go. C'mon hun.  
Sweetie!  
The UN is the first  
international building in the US.  
I suppose that concludes our tour:  
I loved it.  
Should we go for drinks?  
Why in the world would I  
want to do that  
When I can be with you alone.  
Do you go drinking a lot?  
I wouldn't say that.  
I may have partied a little  
in my youth.  
But that is behind me.  
You're so beautiful.  
Your place or mine?  
You don't want to go home together  
on our first date?  
No! umm no!  
Of course not.  
I'm totally teasing.  
Funny lady.  
Come on. Let me walk you home.  
Oh, baby you're home.  
I'm almost ready.  
So.  
I checked out  
[adoptakanakababy.com](http://adoptakanakababy.com).  
You did?  
And?  
And I didn't see anything

about refunds or exchanges.  
I also never imagined  
in my entire gay life  
that the topic of children  
would ever come up.  
Neither did I. But I guess  
secretly I hoped that it would.  
What is that?  
Markus  
I love you  
I want you to have everything  
you want.  
Even if it's not what you want?  
How will I know if we don't  
get a chance to practice?  
Oh my god.  
You got me a Toy Pomeranian?  
You wanted a Toy Pomeranian  
since you were ten.  
Well, that or a Chihuahua...  
and you know how I feel about rats.  
You've been reading my blog.  
Oh, Thank you.  
I thought you were an ex-Mormon?  
I left the church,  
but I haven't been excommunicated.  
Stick with me kid.  
Wait a minute.  
If you're not a Mormon,  
why can't you enjoy  
a glass of wine with me?  
I don't like it.  
You told me you've  
never had a drink.  
I haven't.  
How do you know  
you don't like it?  
Do I need to sleep with a man  
to know I don't like it?  
You know them?  
Ah, co-workers.  
Actually they are pretty great.  
Umm...we could go out with them  
sometime, if you wanted to.

Where would we go?  
We could go to a gay bar  
I think that'd be too much  
anthropology for this architect.  
I told you I'm not very social.  
Where do you go for fun?  
To sleep.  
I prefer to have my fun early.  
I'm a big fan  
of column-watching.  
Column-watching?  
Yeah.  
Tomorrow I'll be up before 5  
to catch them at sunrise.  
Holy fuck!  
Sunrise?  
Yeah, sunrise is my favorite  
time of day.  
Well, if you want to catch the worm.  
Or if you wanna see  
Corinthian columns come to life.  
So, you just uh...  
sit there and stare?  
It's a form of meditation for me.  
We all have our own way  
of getting centered  
in this crazy city and that's mine.  
Absolutely sweetie.  
I mean whatever it takes.  
You must think I'm freak.  
- Most people think I'm a freak.  
- Most people think I'm a freak.  
No!  
No, actually I don't.  
And I think columns are magnificent.  
Do you want to watch them with me?  
You might have to sleep over  
if you did.  
Check!  
Oh, okay.  
Have my babies, have my babies  
What?  
Just making sure the condom  
is still on.

Of course it is.  
Have my babies, have my babies!  
Move to Idaho  
and have Chippy's babies.  
Look.  
Look now  
Are you sleeping through this?  
No, just resting my eyes.  
Watch as the sun dances across  
the granite at each new moment.  
Watch.  
Look, magic.  
Hey! Guess what?  
You got a dog.  
How'd you know?  
Women know.  
I also know that you were  
never going to get a dog.  
You have to bend over and pick  
up the poop. Remember?  
Baby makes Markus happy  
so I've changed.  
You called a dog Baby?  
You are such a lesbian.  
Markus named him  
but thank you Donna.  
How's the hymen?  
You know my hymen -  
hanging in there.  
Come over tonight, meet Baby.  
Oh, I can't.  
Dinner with Vern.  
Pre-game before Zeus' benefit  
at Vlada?  
Oh, that's Friday night.  
Oh shit!  
I have plans with Vern Friday night.  
Vern, Vern, Vern.  
Bring Vern.  
Uhm  
I don't think he's gonna  
want to go.  
We're all dying to meet him.  
The timing is just not right.

I'm just not comfortable having him  
know about my past.

What's wrong with your past?

Oh, please don't take it personal.

You know the truth is

I don't even know if Vern's my type.

So you'd rather be with him

than with us for a cause

you've always supported?

Don't worry, I'll stop by.

You act like it's such a burden.

I said I'll stop by,

so leave it alone.

Dating is stressful enough without

this extra pressure from you,

and texts from Luke.

And these super pokes from friends

on Facebook I don't even know!

Love,

Vern

It's tough being popular.

I'm gonna name my first born Daisy.

It's that time of the month, huh?

- I hate when men do that.

- Why do men always say that?

Wow.

The billionaire that got away

used to send me pink daisies.

Letting him get away

is the biggest regret of my life.

Not because we had anything

in common, we didn't.

But it was this game he loved

**called Snooker:**

What's that?

I don't really know.

And your point is?

My point is...

I never bothered to learn Snooker...

and now he's on a yacht in

the Maldives with someone who did.

Was the sex good?

Standard missionary.

Vern, too.  
Really vanilla.  
I mean just...  
we don't have that much  
in common, either:  
Violet...  
this guy sends you flowers.  
He actually likes you.  
He does, he likes me.  
So he's got possibility.  
And compatibility is not possibility.  
All you've got to do now...  
is fake interest  
in what interests him.  
And then after that he's yours  
to mold any old way you want.  
Am I right Donna?  
What the fuck do you want?  
You should want this.  
He's boring.  
Do you want to be loved,  
or do you want to be entertained?  
I want to be entertained?  
No, no, no!!  
What happened to my  
vegan wedding?  
Yeah, okay...  
Yes, fine I stole  
your stanky ass strap-on!  
In a roundabout way, Donna  
is supporting what I'm saying.  
I doubt that.  
And... what are you saying?  
Compatibility is not possibility.  
Violet...  
learn the Snooker.  
You watching me?  
Maybe...  
How are things going  
at the salon?  
Ahh...drama.  
Had to fire my receptionist.  
She was a bitch.  
Yeah.

Shall we...  
call a truce to the dueling sluts?  
Maybe.  
You're here!!  
Oh my god! Did you see  
the silent auction?  
No!  
I made Markus put money  
on Liza Minelli's g-string.  
And I'm winning!  
You guys are bombed.  
Open bar. Hello!  
What can we get you to drink?  
No, nothing I can't be drunk  
when I see Vern  
Oh, sorry I missed your reading.  
Oh, that's okay.  
Violet turned down a free drink?  
I know, she's... not herself.  
I told you.  
Thank you so much for all  
your support and encouragement.  
Just wait, I mention you  
in my speech.  
To think you used to let  
people assume  
you were just some dumb stripper:  
Cha-ching!  
I have found it's best not to  
challenge people's assumptions.  
Who said a go-go boy  
can't be the hero?  
I know...  
Hey you gonna join us  
on Thursday at Gym Bar?  
I won't.  
In fact tonight...  
is sort of my cameo appearance.  
Retirement?  
What's that about?  
Come on. It sounds like you're  
running away from home to me.  
I'm doing what's best for me.  
Are you sure about this?



You wanna talk about it?  
I'd love to...  
but it's the pumpkin hour:  
Congratulations.

**6:**

You can't leave.  
You're gonna miss my speech.  
No, you can't leave.  
Come on... stay and then...  
Afterwards you can  
come back to my place...  
we'll bake cookies, watch Beaches.  
I have Kylie Karaoke.  
I love Kylie Karaoke!  
Well, then say yes.  
I'm terrified of rejection.  
Oh, you have never been rejected!  
In your life.  
You have no idea.  
And Zeus said you're working  
on an anti-violence benefit next.  
And one for the Trevor Project  
after that.  
I'm impressed.  
Thanks.  
Yeah, Zeus is really insistent  
we reach out to  
straight people too, which is...  
kind of intimidating  
since I don't know any.  
Except for Violet, but yeah...  
always Violet.  
This sounds like a great opportunity.  
Who knows there might be  
hope for you yet.  
What do you mean hope for me?  
Just hope... you break out  
of your limited gay world.  
Oh, that's rich coming  
from a hairdresser:  
Hair-stylist.

**Whatever:**

Still not much hope for you.  
Can you please stop with the games?  
You started the games.  
Well, I'm through.  
You want to keep playing,  
play with someone else.  
I often do.  
Max, I just want you to know  
that you are this close to having me.  
Luke, I'm really sorry  
but I can't talk now.  
He is on the clock.  
Oh, for Heaven sake!  
Zeus  
kiss me.  
Luke, I am flattered.  
Don't be.  
Just take me home and ravage me.  
Ah Zeus, I've got issues.  
Yes, you do.  
You got issues too.  
Are we gonna be alone forever?  
It depends on your definition  
of alone, doesn't it?  
How long have you been  
in the city now?  
About 4 years.  
4 years and I have never once  
seen you with a boyfriend.  
Nope.  
You never come  
to my sex parties either:  
You know I have poz events.  
They're not my thing.  
So what gets you going, big boy?  
It's way off your radar:  
I wonder if you'd even treat me  
the same if you knew.  
Two boys, one plunger:  
Ewww, no.  
Bartender; can I get a drink?  
One second.  
What happened to Violet?  
She just bolted out of here.

What's going on with your BFF?

My BFF is MIA.

She is umm...

She's dating somebody.

What?

Wh...who?

Who's she dating?

Unicorn?

The mythical Unicorn!

Shhhh!

I'm not ready to come out yet.

Oh!

Oh you are fascinating.

Well so what? I mean

my roommate is gay.

Does he have HIV?

No.

But what if he did?

Well then I'd be concerned

for your health and safety.

See, this is why we need

to make HIV stigma-free.

Why shouldn't HIV have a stigma?

I mean it is preventable.

What about 70's high-rises

and pre-fabricated homes,

they have a stigma, right?

Okay, but we're talking about people.

People, not buildings.

What is wrong with you?

You're absolutely right.

I'm sorry, I'm just frustrated.

I've been after these Biedermeier

chairs on e-bay all day.

Oh, well...

If you're outbid, there'll be others.

You're a patient man.

It's not everyday you find matching

Beidermeier chairs on e-bay.

Where would they fit in

your apartment?

I'm shipping them back

to my folks with all the rest.

Oh, you're moving back?

Eventually.  
Idaho's not really  
column country, I'm afraid.  
Bonneville is one of the fastest  
growing counties in the country.  
So there is plenty of work, and  
I'll be renovating the homestead.  
You'd love my folks.  
Would you ever consider moving back?  
I kinda moved away on purpose.  
Me, too.  
But I look around at my friends  
and co-workers and...  
they don't mean much.  
I think what really matters is...  
who matters.  
Vern,  
teach me about the Snooker  
I mean the Beidermeier.  
Why do you love it so?  
Beidermeier is an  
unpretentious classic.  
Devoid of...  
unnecessary embellishment.  
You can keep taking things off,  
you know.  
Not to change the subject,  
but have you had cheese today?  
I don't think so.  
I took this tantric class  
on the sacred spot massage.  
Would you let me...  
help you release  
some of that e-bay tension?  
Babe, you could show Le Corbusier  
the golden ratio in a Frank Gehry.  
Now, just relax and trust me.  
Ooops, sorry!  
My bad.  
Who's that?  
Oh never mind, just relax.  
I got 8 inches for you.  
You want my 8 inches?  
What, you gonna fuck me twice?

Most men hold their tension  
in the pelvic floor  
which is why the sacred spot  
massage is so important.  
I mean it really makes you  
more peaceful.  
That's why you don't see the gays  
marching off to war.  
Who's that?  
Shhhh.  
Okay, here we go.  
That's so wild.  
It's good, ha?  
Chippy likes it wild.  
Wild is good.  
Hey, I can see you're busy,  
but can I borrow a condom.  
Take this blindfold off.  
Violet, you can't live like this.  
I got to get you out of here now.  
Come on you can stay with me.  
Okay, I'll pack.  
Let's just go.  
Now.  
OkaY  
Help?  
Oh!  
Ashley adopted in Namibia.  
How was that experience?  
Better than giving birth,  
Actually I'm not so sure,  
Africa can be notoriously difficult.  
Joey, play nice!  
So what are you writing  
these days?  
No more fiction, no.  
Now I write daily blogs  
about my children.  
Children?  
Number two is on the way.  
Darling, today blogs begin  
at conception.  
Mommy I gotta go.  
Not now.

Oh she's so cranky when  
she's teething.  
I had to go to the doctor to get  
some Xanax just to get through it.  
It's your other daddy!  
He'?'-  
Hey Matt.  
How are you doing?  
Where is my big boy?  
Come here!  
Oh, you okay?  
We're fine.  
I'm Markus.  
Oh Markus, I'm Jenny.  
This is Riley's boyfriend,

**I mean partner:**

I never know what to say.  
We never know either.  
Husband, actually.  
Markus is my husband.  
Husband, husband, husband  
I want these personally  
delivered to 77 7th Avenue  
My boyfriend bought it for me.  
No.  
What?  
What's so goddamned funny?  
Well, I'm not laughing with you.  
What have you manifested?  
He's in your office.  
Donna!  
Boss?  
I finally found the inspiration  
for my fall line:  
Bedouin tents.  
Yeah?  
I understand they're  
mildew-resistant.  
Is it that hideous?  
It's just... not you, is all.  
Well,  
Vern likes me this way  
I'm gonna pretend like

I didn't hear that.  
I know what you're thinking.  
Yeah, probably.  
What if I wanna get married  
and move far, far away?  
What?  
Audrey did it.  
And I can only assume  
she's very happy.  
You're not Audrey.  
I turned 40 this year; Riley. 40!  
I'm like the oldest living fag hag.  
Vern...  
Vern might be my last chance  
to settle down.  
Settle just about sums it up.  
You are not a woman.  
You do not know the pressures...  
I know you!  
So?  
So you've never covered up.  
You've never ignored your friends.  
And you told me to kill you dead  
if you ever; ever changed fora man.  
You told me to kill you if ever;  
ever you changed for a man.  
How have 1...?  
Sure it's just the dog  
being housebroken?  
Okay.  
Okay?  
Okay.  
You wanna be an asshole?  
I'm the asshole?  
Get over there.  
Yes, you're the asshole.  
Oh fuck you.  
Fuck you!  
Yeah, roll the parachute up.  
Should we check with Vern?  
You know I'm wearing the dress,  
but I also got the balls.  
Oh that's fine with me because...  
You wanna go check with Baby?

Oh, you're on my hair!  
Oww!  
No biting!  
Ouch!  
Oww!  
You hit me.  
Bradleigh wants the camera.  
Okay.. that was fucking hot.  
It'd be an honor to model  
for your ad campaign, Bradleigh.  
It's Brad-LAY  
Oh, Brad-LAY, sorry.  
That Marc Jacobs ad  
was shot in Maine.  
Ocean was so icy my junk  
just nearly shriveled right up!  
You're new to the city  
I take it?  
Just got in last Friday.  
We're gonna take a quick photo.  
Hi, I'm Violet.  
Oh, hi I'm Cyd.  
But call me J-Flame...  
everybody does.  
J-Flame?  
I just realized I don't have  
anything that will fit you.  
Oh, everything fits me.  
I'm sample size.  
True.  
You got a great look.  
I could use the color  
in my ad campaign...  
or sprawled on my chinchilla rug.  
So lamentably the truth is you're  
just too swishy  
to model for Bradleigh.  
Swishy?  
Swi-SHAY.  
But modeling only has to do  
with how I look.  
Who told you that?  
What?  
Go do an email blast.



When you told me last night  
you loved me...  
Did you mean it?  
Where the hell have you been?  
I haven't seen you in like a week.  
I have huge news.  
What the hell are you wearing?  
Vern took me shopping.  
Okay. Was he the Vern?  
Yes, but you know  
after your rude interruption  
we spent the most amazing

**week together:**

And I'm not gonna say anything else  
because I don't wanna jinx it.  
Hello naked boy in my house.  
I'm Andre.  
I'm going to go grab  
another cup of coffee.  
Anybody else want?  
No, thanks.  
He won't leave.  
You might soon be in the market  
for a new roommate.  
What do you mean?  
You're not leaving.  
Things are moving kinda quickly.  
I haven't even met Vern.  
I think that's why  
they are going so great.  
I also happen to know that you're  
keeping him from Markus and Riley.  
How can you be nesting with someone  
who doesn't even know  
your best friends?  
How could he possibly know you?  
What's your huge news?  
I found your fag stag.  
Fine as fine can be...  
and honey, he is into you.  
I know him?  
Yes!  
Who?

When am I meeting Vern?  
You're not.  
Okay, are you ashamed  
of your friends?  
Or you ashamed of yourself, huh?  
I could live here.  
Oh boy.  
Oh, Saturday afternoon is great.  
Oh, I don't know.  
What about you?  
I'd really like to go to Central Park.  
We could stroll through the rambles...  
picnic at Cherry Hill...  
gaze at the Dakota?  
Mmm hmm...  
I prefer to wait for the light.  
There's no traffic.  
There's no traffic!  
It's one of the ways  
I practice patience.  
Oh, for Pete's sake.  
What are you gonna do with me?  
Practice patience.  
Lot of men checking you out.  
Oh, hi Violet!  
Women, too.  
Are you famous?  
Look. Gargoyle!  
What in the world  
is going on here?  
I totally forgot  
that this lawn is a...  
boy-hive.  
Vern, I am afraid that  
something is about to go down  
and I need to tell you.  
What is it?  
You can tell me anything.  
Remember my roommate?  
I was blindfolded at the time.  
He's just the tip of... you know  
all my life I've been a fruit fly.  
What?  
Fag hag?

Queen mother?  
Every last man in my life is gay.  
We'll get through this.  
Vernon, run!  
No, wait!  
What is going on here?  
This is an intervention.  
Just give me a minute.  
No, please.  
We want him to stay.  
Who are you people?  
We're her friends  
More than friends.  
In a totally not sexual way, but...  
This is us at our first pride,  
remember that?  
You've always been unconditional...  
and we support you no matter  
who you choose to love.  
But your heterosexuality is  
hurting us in the following ways:  
Since you met Vern,  
it feels like you're  
becoming someone who's not Violet.  
How dare you say  
I'm not good for Violet.  
Honestly, it's not about you.  
It's about hen  
Vern, no.  
Wait!  
I haven't even read mine yet.  
We just wanna be part of your life.  
I knew this was a bad idea.  
Free hugs!  
Free hugs!  
Free hug.  
Oh, frisky... great...  
What?!?  
You know surrogates  
are really hard to come by.  
Yes, and expensive.  
The best deal is this agency in India.  
- Really?  
- Yeah.

You give them 20 grand, fly down  
there with the egg and the sperm  
9 months later fly back  
and pick up your newborn.  
Can't they just Fed-Ex the baby back?  
Well, Riley and I were thinking  
about going the Polynesian route.  
You know Peter and I are gonna  
do that for our next one.  
You two should really look into it.  
You might get a two-for-one special.  
Oh yeah.  
Are you okay, sweetie?  
Are you okay?  
What's going on?  
You alright?  
Just breathe.  
Like Lamaze breathing...  
like that.  
Maybe we should have  
heard them out.  
Why?  
We have each other now.  
My friends aren't placeholders.  
I'm not sure I like your friends.  
You're gonna have to give them  
another shot.  
Seems like you don't like them

**much either:**

Well, you're wrong.  
I love them.  
Remember what you said?  
They are who matters...  
to me.  
Well, that's a shame  
because I thought  
I'd be the one that mattered to you.  
Well of course you do.  
I've got a proposal for you.  
These are the renovations  
to my homestead in Idaho.  
Outside Idaho Falls.  
I hired a contractor and

I wanted you to see the plans  
to see if you approved.  
It's a Victorian...  
lots of acreage, fresh air:  
Aren't your parents still there?  
It's 5000 square feet...  
and my folks...  
my folks would adore you.  
Look... here's my dad.  
I'm sure I'd love them.  
I just don't know if this  
is the life for Violet.  
And I got plane tickets,  
for the end of November:  
You got plane tickets?  
You didn't ask me.  
Will you go?  
Well, I'm going to Taiwan  
with Bradleigh in November:  
I'm sure they'll let you off work.  
It's only couple of weeks  
and if they don't...  
I make enough for two.  
I'd like the facade to stay original  
you know how sentimental  
I am about architecture  
but the interior needs  
to be totally gutted.  
You have this whole thing  
worked out, don't you?  
They're just plans.  
They can change.  
What about my life here?  
We'd start a whole new life.  
Why in the world  
would I want to do that?  
Idaho?  
You're kidding?  
There's like one decent gay bar  
in Idaho.  
What are you saying Violet?  
You're scaring me.  
And it's in Pocatello!  
I'm not a simple girl.

I'm a complex, subversive woman  
and I can't pretend anymore  
that I'm not.  
Vern, I have totally  
misrepresented myself.  
Stop. What did I do?  
What did I say?  
Nothing.  
Sweet Vern, I'm so sorry.  
It's not you... it's me.  
I love you.  
What did you just say?  
I said I love you.  
What's my name?  
I am so in love with you.  
Okay  
I think you need to go.  
But I love you.  
Yeah.  
You gotta go.  
Hello ?  
I'm sorry I couldn't tell you  
before, but I love you.  
Do you hear me?  
Me tau.  
And I know sucking  
every last cock in the city  
is not the best way to show you  
but I am madly  
in love with you Darian.  
It's Dad.  
What?  
Luke, this is your father.  
Oh my god, wrong number.  
You have 473 new Frisky Friends.  
I love you.  
I feel like I'm stuck in  
A Small World.  
Hostage on a boat with all  
those little Dutch kids singing.  
Okay.  
I hate this ride.  
Then let's get off it for a while.  
There are other rides, you know.

I know Riley...  
I know.  
We don't have to keep going  
round and round on the same old one.  
No, no we don't.  
We can have it all  
Now if you'd just get out  
of the playpen...  
So, what do you really think  
about Vern?  
I wouldn't kick him out of bed.  
That's not saying a whole lot.  
Oh my gosh,  
did you hear what happened  
last night between Riley and Markus?  
No.  
I got the craziest text.  
What now?  
We'll just wait and look at it  
on the blog,  
but you know same old, same old.  
How long have those two  
been together?  
I don't know, like 50 years.  
Yesterday was a disaster  
on all counts.  
Hey, do you ever just think  
of just like,  
I don't know quitting everything and  
going back to school or something?  
School?  
What would we study?  
You mean like choose a major?  
Yeah, choose a major:  
I'm still undecided.  
Me too.  
Pull out all the stops.  
I want the works.  
You got it.  
I'm working Luke's sex party tonight  
and this weekend  
is my debutante ball  
where I will be formally  
reintroduced into gay society.

You're coming right?  
Absolutely.  
How is Luke?  
He's fine.  
He drunk dialed his dad.  
Sounds right.  
He meant to drunk dial you.  
If only he wasn't so stubborn,  
so sarcastic.  
Luke has his problems.  
He's so infuriating.  
And yet...  
he's the only person  
I want to wake up with.  
I do not understand why two people  
who have so much in common  
just wanna pick each other  
apart all the time.  
You're gonna end up  
two bitter old queens  
and lord knows  
we have enough of those.  
Does this necklace  
make me look fat?  
Oh, come on.  
I've missed you.  
I missed you too.  
Does it make me look fat though?  
- No.  
- Okay, good.  
I need to see your penis.  
I love this job.  
Uncut.  
Like a little calamari.  
Thanks.  
Penis please.  
Grower?  
Bottom.  
Hey sweetie.  
Thanks  
Hey babe.  
Go on in.  
Don't you need to see my dick?  
I'm pretty sure



you're not the police.  
Don't you want to?  
Go in.  
She's not getting it bro.  
Violet, I told him you'd be here.  
I'm setting you up.  
Hello!?  
Fag stag.  
But you... sexy dance for men.  
You love Bette Midler,  
your favorite movie is Beaches.  
Oh my god...  
You're making me blush.  
I don't think I've blushed before.  
Alright you guys.  
Take it into the back,  
I will take over from here.  
Hey there.  
40 dollars and your dick please.  
What the fuck?  
Eww  
They got breeders back there.  
I only threw up a little bit Luke.  
Guys I'm just bringing

**queers together:**

Yeah, queers.  
Split me like a wishbone!  
Okay, that's...  
that's pretty queen  
That's our Violet.  
Excuse me, do you have a minute  
for the children?  
How you doing?  
You don't have my keys anymore but...  
I still have yours.  
Darian, I love you.  
I do, I love you.  
Luke...  
What?  
It's not gonna suck itself.  
Maybe this time around we  
shouldn't begin with a blow job.  
Hey there.

I knew you were coming.  
Actually, I'm here to see Violet.  
These aren't for me?  
No.  
Violet, you have a visitor:  
Sorry for the mix up.  
You understand.  
Hey, how you doing sweetie?  
Good!  
These are for you.  
Thank you very much.  
I thought I'd pop in and  
surprise invite you to lunch.  
I'm going to lunch  
with Riley and Markus.  
Couples counseling.  
Oh, okay.  
Wanna have dinner?  
Sure, great.  
Maybe we can all get together  
and do something after?  
Yes, and you'll be  
at my deb. ball, yeah?  
With bells on.  
Just bells, right?  
Right.  
Okay well... give the boys  
a hug from me.  
I will, I'll call you later.  
Yeah.  
Please do.  
I'll go to lunch with him.  
You don't eat.  
I could learn.  
Where did you find him?  
Gay sex club.  
Don't be ridiculous.  
How is that possible?  
Well...  
I'd tell you, but Salome...  
I just don't think you're coachable.  
Come on, I gotta piss.  
Guys!  
How is it going?

Good.  
They're in love  
and I'm here with my baby.  
Waaa!  
A very colicky baby.  
Still sleeping in the playpen?  
My life is an open blog.  
I'm sorry, he just needed  
a little fluff.  
Thank you for the poppers.  
Hey, hey...debutante!  
It's been ages.  
It has. I'm thrilled to be back.  
Ah! I can't believe he wants me.  
Violet, modesty  
has never suited you.  
That's true and I love it.  
I love that you guys are finally  
slobbering over my man.  
I've already installed a nanny-cam  
in your bedroom.  
It's the best sex I've ever had.  
Oh my goodness. And it's not  
just the sex, we have this spark.  
Well, it's not just the sex.  
Darian, what have you done  
with Luke?  
I don't know.  
But he's trying to steamroll me  
into monogamy.  
No I am not!  
So Violet how does it feel  
to be back?  
Feels so good to be home.  
And if and when you two  
get your bundle of joy  
you better make me  
the fairy godmother:  
Honey, you already are.  
Get the fuck out of my way.  
Donna, what are you doing here?  
Slumming.  
Hey, its Next Magazine.  
My Deb ball!

Zeus, get over here.  
Paparazzi, no photos.  
I beseech you, no photos!