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Eating Out 2: Sloppy Seconds

By Phillip J. Bartell

Coming!
I'm coming as fast
as I can!
Hey, 'sup, man?
What's up, dude?
Sorry, I'm late.
No problem.
So, uh,
I'll go get my suit.
Did you bring
the spare board?
Oh, bro, no I didn't.
I for got it,
but you know what-
I got something else
you can ride.
Oh, dude,
I got you all wet.
Maybe we should get you
out of those clothes, bro.
Dude... I got a girlfriend.
She know you mess
around with dudes?
Or are you just
some big closet case?
Or maybe you're confused.
Or maybe...
you like playing confused.
I, I don't know, I...
I, I don'tknow
what I am.
You're so sexy
when you stammer.
You're good.
Yeah, I play confused,
but don't get me wrong...
I'm straight...
Mostly.
Now, rip open my shirt.
Sir, yes sir.
Strip.
Amateur.
Less teeth, more tongue.
This is how you do it.

That feels so good.
God, I love your tits!
Stop calling them tits!
I could eat your tits all day.
Stop calling them tits.
I love your tits.
Stop calling them tits!
Sorry, I love your breasts!
I want to fuck your breasts!
Shane... Sweetie.
Are you having that
gay fantasy again?
Honey... it's not you, it's...
Well, it's you.
What's wrong if I want
to see a little boy on boy
in the bedroom?
Nothing, I guess -
if you're a gay man.
I'm close enough.
But you can't expect me
to go gay every time
you want to have sex.
I don't want you to be gay-
Just gay-er.
So you want me to get it on with
another guy in front of you?
Well, in front of,
on top of, yeah.
Gwen, I'm not gay.
I'm not bi.
I'm a heterosexual breeder.
And if you can't accept that,
then we probably
shouldn't be dating.
How can you be so homophobic?
You're ridiculous!
Don't even think
you're breaking up with me!
I'm breaking up with you.
Huh?
I've sat in millions of bedrooms
and listened to millions of boys
tell me they're leaving

meforthepole.
I'mnot gonna sithereand have
oneleaveme for pussy.
What?
I'm leaving you, Shane!
Go not suck all
thedicky you want!
Yeah?
Andyou keep letting that
prideparademarch right on
through your crotch!
Gaybasher!
Tits! Tits! Tits! Tits! Tits!
Stop thespread offaggotry!
Stop the spread offaggotry.
Fag!
Iwish!
Itoldyou this was
gonnahappen!
I know, Kyle!
That's allyou said
from daytwo!
"You're too hot, Marc!
You'regonnaleaveme. "
And look howrightlwas.
Youweren'tright, Kyle.
Your puppydog eyes and goofy
charm turned meon.
Butyouwouldn'tbelieveit.
Howcould I believe itwhen
youflirtwith everyone?
I don'tflirtwith everyone;
Ijustlikemakingfriends.
Didyou haveto
befriend everymember
ofthe gymnastics team
and Alpha GammaTestes?
God, it's like you're
onlyhappywhen youthink
you can'thaveme.
Iwouldn'tbe jealous ifyou
went outand made
some hotfriends.
See!

I'm too boring for you!
You want a boyfriend
who's all social and hangs out
with confident, sophisticated
guys like... him.
Hey, Sebastian.
Who's this?
Who are you?
He's here
for emotional support.
I'm supposed to be
your emotional support!
You're too emotional.
Fags.
So what, it's been about...
five days since you
last jerked off?
Wow! You're good.
Thanks, Eric.
That was fun.
Thank you, Teri.
It's Tiffani.
And I think this is yours!
Have fun fucking his puppy
dog eyes and goofy charm.
I hope someday you can
see past everything you don't
like about yourself and realize
we had something special.
Wow, that was Hall Marky, Marc -
even for you.
Stop the spread of faggotry.
Stop the spread of faggotry.
Okay, just because we used
to date the same loser
doesn't mean we have to be
all cunt to each other.
You're right.
Truce?
I'm s...
What's wrong?
I don't want
to be a slut anymore.
I want a boyfriend!

I just really wish
Caleb was still here.
Is that the heterosexual you
were trying to sleep with?
No... Well, yes, he was my
roommate who I used to want.
Your roommate dumped you?
No, my boyfriend dumped me.
My roommate isn't there
to help me through this.
So is your roommate the gay
one or the straight one?
You're not listening to me.
My boyfriend's gay!
And not just that -
he's the hottest gay
I will ever make it with!
Honey, you're gonna make it
with plenty of hotties.
It's not even that.
He's gonna find a new
boyfriend first
and I'm gonna be alone.
You won't be alone.
There are plenty
of rainbow fish in the sea.
Ha, ha.
Plenty of cocks
in the henhouse.
Mom!
Plenty of freshmen ass
in the locker room.
Eww! Mom!
Kyle, I am really trying here.
I know, Mom.
Thanks.
Do you know what it's
like to be a gay man
trapped in a woman's body?
My God, you have no idea.
Well, there's like five
gay men trapped inside of me.
And they're all greasy and
having sex with each other,

just trying to...
fucktheir wayout.
Send mean X-ray.
Whyareyou being
all FionaApple?
I brokeup with Shane.
He's single?
Hands off, cockmonger.
I'mkidding.
Whatis with straight guys and
their aversion to sucking dick?
Ijust got dumped.
Whatis with gay guys wanting
to suck everyone's dick?
Yeah, I heard.
I'm so sorry.
Thanks.
Sorryyou're a psychopath.
I saythis with mytrademark
sweetness, butyou do knowthat
Marc was thebestthing
thatwill ever
happen to you?
Hey, I'ma catch!
Says who?
Your mom?
Other peopledo, too!
Ijust... Iwantto hear,
"I loveyou,"
instead of"Take it,
you tightlittlesnatch. "
Hi, Mr. Thompson.
Tiffani -oh, I loveyour
pastel paisleyhalter
with thechiffon
inlet overlay.
Mywife has one
justlikeit.
Okay, class -fingertips!
I don't knowhowmanyof you are
sickto death of still life,
but ifI seeanotherfruit,
I'mgonnahavea hissy!
Ithink it's time

we try something
a little more... dangerous.
Class, meet Troy.
Ta da!
Troy's gonna model
for us today... nude.
Troy is a veterinary major
who has just moved here, fresh,
from a little town
in Illinois known as...
oh, Troy.
Troy, from Troy.
My parents didn't want me
to forget where I was from.
How rustic!
He's got an accent.
He looks like he's spent
his life bailing hay
and... milking things.
He looks like sex.
Well, um, Troy...
from Illinois -
whenever you feel inspired.
I uh...
So, where do you want me?
On my face.
Right here on my desk
and we'll get you
in several different positions.
Missionary,
Reverse Cowgirl, 69...
Chalk to paper!
Oops!
Dropped it!
Guess I'll have to...
No, let me!
I don't want you to...
ruin anybody's art by moving.
Hi.
Nice to meet you.
Same here.
I'm just gonna...
I want to hit that harder
than Ike hit Tina.

Iwannabe wrapped in
his armsforever and ever.
Iwanna seehim getit on
with his boyfriend.
Youthinkhe's gay?
Does Whitneywant crack?
Heythere!
I didn'trecognize you
withoutyour penis!
I hadto leave itthere -
school propertyand all.
I'mGwen.
Thegirlwith thebig
boobs is Tiffani,
andtheguy
with the small...
I'm Kyle.
Troy.
From Troy...
Illinois.
Ooh, arethoseyour drawings?
Yeah.
This is mine.
That's Kyle's...
and... Tiffani's.
I'venever drawn onebefore
so Ifigured I'dfocus on it.
You're very generous.
I'ma giver.
This one's incredible.
Thanks.
You just... spoketo me.
Areyou an artmajor?
No.
She's undeclared, which is
practicallythe same thing.
Well, you should be.
How'd you getinto
nudemodeling?
Well, I grewup
in thecountry.
No one's around so I'd
just go naked alot.
Then I boughta webcam.

I'mso Googling you.
When I moved hereandfound
outI could getpaid
to hang outnaked,
Iwas like, sign me up!

Next stop:

Howmuch doesthat
ass ofyours bring in?
Fiftybucks a class.

Porn pays waybetter.

Well, I'd bejustas
likelyto do it
for a caseofbeer,
or weed.

Noted.

When didyou move here?

Acoupleweeks ago.

All byyour lonesome?

Yeah.

I'll betitwas great
to startall over -
wherenone knows your
name andyou can do
anything youwant
with whomever you want.

Yeah, I guess.

Kindamiss mymom.

So, you'recloseto your mom?

I miss both my parents,
butthere's something
abouta mom, you know?

Aboyneeds none other
than thelove ofhis mother.

Uh, yeah.

We were gonna grab somecoffee.

Wanna come?

I gotta gethome.

Butthanksfor theoffer.

Maybe sometime?

Someone waiting

for you athome?

Myroommate.

He's secretlyin lovewith me.

Seeyou in class.
Keep up the good work.
Keep up thegood... penis!
Itotallythoughthe was a
'mo until hemadethatlame,
straight guyjoke.
He's an enigmafucking a riddle
fucking amystery.
I lovebeing single.
Stop the spread offaggotry.
But spreading
is myfavoritething.
I'll beprayingfor you.
Hold thatpose!
Would you boys
do mea favor?
Sitthere
for aminute... or 20
But Iwant him
out of herein five.
What's her story?
I usedto flirtwith this one,
butwe never did anything
because Iwasn'tavailable.
So we'regonna
make up for losttime.
Man whore!
Luckybastard.
Seethat guy overthere?
Thestudlyrack of meat
or your loser ex-boyfriend?
Themeatrack.
Marc pre-cheatedwith him -
andwith a coupleof
other guys, too.
Pre-cheated?
It's thisthing
that gays do.
Themomenttherelationship
starts getting alittlerocky,
theystartlining up
replacement sex partners.
Thesecondthey're
singleit's,

"Hey remember me?
You want some head?"
Your boyfriend's far
too cream puff to cheat.
I didn't say he cheated.
He pre-cheated.
God, you're paranoid.
I know how his mind works.
If I were hot enough
I'd do the same thing.
I guess it's over.
Look what I found!
Hey!
- Troy!
- Nude guy!
So, Troy, the three of us
are falling behind
in art class
and we were wondering...
Do you have a preference?
See, it works.
Now take off
your clothes, damn it!
This is kind of weird.
No, we're just gonna draw.
Really.
So, did you leave someone
special back home?
Nope.
That's probably good.
Yep.
I've always wondered
what it would be like
to live on a farm.
I mean,
what did you do for fun?
Mostly we'd drive
around the strip on weekends,
or throw parties
in some field.
I always liked the idea of being
out among all the nature.
Getting fucked in a rain storm,
or getting fucked on a tractor,

or getting...
Well, I can't say
I did allthat.
Well, where did
you getfucked?
I dunno.
In the regular places -
a bed, in mycar.
In the ass?
Excuseme?
Oops!
I mean, boys or girls?
I'm sorry-ifyou don't
wannatalk aboutthis...
No, it's okay, I guess.
Girls... mostly.
What?
Doesthat freak you out?
No, honey.
I'mwhattheycall a"fag hag. "
So you aregaythen!
I am...
I'm not gay.
It's just...
Well, all kinds ofpeople
hit on meand Ijust kinda
go alongwith it.
Whattthehell
does thatmean?
I likeit.
I mean, we'rejustpeople-
justbodies
with organic needs...
So, didyou ever
havea girlfriend?
Sort of.
Whataboutboyfriends?
I had this reallyclose
friend in high school.
ButI never donemuch with a
guybecauseI wanna getmarried
and havekids.
Notthat gay guys can't,
'cause theycan, it's just...

I dunno.
Being gay, it seems
likeso much work.
Amen, sister.
I mean, firstyou have
to tell everyone.
That's no fun.
- Andthen there's rejection.
- You'renever hot enough.
- STDs.
- Ifyou're lucky.
There'sthis group, Coming In.
I kindawanna go check 'em out,
'causelthink
theymightfixme.
The anti-gays?
Ex-gays.
Justlikeyou, Kyle.
Right?
- What?
- What?
Kyleusedto begay.
Youtwo should hang out,
getto know each other,
swap... stories.
You're an ex-gay?
Well...
You'relikemyidol!
Itotallyjust wantto get
insideyou
and learn everything.
Uhh...
Oh my God...
You two aretogether, right?
Yes!
We'reboyfriend and girlfriend!
I knewit!
You'realwaystogether,
but Iwasn't sure.
Itmust'vebeen thefact
that I act so faggy?
Andyou're really
straightnow?
As a cucumber.

God, no wonder I felt so
comfortable with you two!
How long have you been together?
A few months.
And it's true love, isn't it,
my little sex monkey?
Ahh!
And you're comfortable
that he used to...
Smoke sausage?
We've all got
skeletons in our closets.
His are just
more well hung.
And how's that
going for you?
How do you think
it's going for him?
Look at me, I'm perfect!
Yeah.
She's awesome.
He especially loves my titties.
Breasts.
So what are the
meetings like?
Well, uh, I've never been
to this chapter.
Oh, my God, would you do me
the biggest favor?
Of course I'd do you...
You have to take me
to one of these meetings.
There's one tomorrow.
You could be my sponsor,
or whatever.
Do it, honey.
It might do you some good
to renew your vows
to heterosexuality.
Not that he doesn't
ride me every night.
Okay.
It's a date!
I'll be right back.

I have to go use the head.
What the hell just happened?
We just got you laid
by Troy from Illinois!
You made me an ex-gay!
Those are my least
favorite kind of gays!
Growsome nuts.
Do you think he would have been
remotely interested if you were
just another gay guy?
Listen to me.
I don't have a chance
in this godforsaken world
of ever wrapping my lips
around his forty acres
and amule-
But you do.
So, you're saying he'll
let me have sex with him
because I'm not gay?
You heard him.
You'll be his new
"close friend."
Since you're straight,
you'll get to
hang out with him.
You'll support him in those
straight emo bonding ways
until eventually all his
repressed passion explodes.
Right down your throat.
This is sick!
You're both sick!
You think it could work?
Damn!
Hey!
No way.
I'm so nervous.
It's okay.
You'll be fine.
What are you doing?
Straight male bonding,
step one.

Hi.
Hi.
I'm Octavio...
Octavio!
Introductions lead
to conversations
lead to invitations
of intercourse
with the wrong persuasion.
I'll do the introducing.
What the hell
do you want?
We want to join.
I find that hard to believe.
Maybe we shouldn't...
God believes me.
Well, I did pray for you.
I know.
Spooky.
I'm Jacob Buchanan,
Coming In president.
This is Derek,
Allan, Roy, and...
Violet.
Violet.
I'm Kyle.
- And...
- Troy.
Hi, Troy.
Hello, Kyle.
You do know what we're
all about here, right?
At Coming In?
Well, yeah, but he doesn't
need to be here.
He's a success story.
Kyle's renouncing his sexuality?
What's going on?
Are you sitting down?
Now, who'd like to speak first?
Okay, I will.
I have great news that will
change all of our lives.
I've been asked to present

thenewad campaign
for Coming In National.
Theboard of directors,
including mymom,
is gonnabehere nextweek, and
iftheylike mypresentation,
which theywill, you'll seemy
posters in high schools
and college campuses
acrossthenation.
"Homo No More.
Stop theSpread of Faggotry!"
NowI needyou
to repeatthis slogan
to everystudent across campus.
"Homo No More" is gonna become
anational catch phrase.
Like"Can you hear menow?"
Yes, onlymoreclever.
So let's haveatestimonial.
Who wants to start?
I sucked a dick.
Shutup, areyou serious?
Likea fox.
That'sfabulous.
What was it like?
Details.
Tell us howitmade
youfeel, Violet.
Well, I gotreallytrashed
atthe Up With Jesus kegger,
andthis skinny guywith dyed-
blackhair and lipstick
asked ifIwanted to do oneof
thoseupsidedown keg shooters.
They started playing
"MyChemical Romance,"
so Itook thatas
a sign, downed halfthe keg,
and beforeI knewit, we'rein
the back ofhis mom's Saab,
I'mchoking on his dick,
mymakeup's smearing
and I'm about to puke.

It was great.
I watched porn...
straight porn.
And I made sure it was Ron
Jeremy so I wouldn't focus on...
Yeah.
And it was hot.
Good, good.
Allan?
How are things going with...
was her name Leslie?
I think so, yeah.
We went on a date.
And what happened
on this date?
We went to this cute
little Italian restaurant,
service was great...
No, I meant physically.
Well... after dinner
we went back to her dorm.
Were you nervous?
Oh, yeah.
Turned on?
I'm trusting at some point
you got turned on, right?
Oh, yeah... yeah.
Totally... turned on.
Rock hard.
Tell me about that.
Let's see.
We sat on her bed
and she showed me this photo
album of this Japanese
internment camp she'd visited,
and we were balancing
the book on our legs.
And her knee grazed my knee,
and that kind of got me going.
And then?
Then?
She jumped on top of me.
Really!
And I let her

kiss meand stuff.
Good, good!
Did she go for second base?
Run her hands up
and down your smooth chest
underneath your shirt?
Alittle.
That might not count.
Whydon'tyou showme?
Likethis, I guess.
Butneverthenipples?
No.
On this "date,"
did youthink aboutmen?
No.
Never?
Whataboutyour
locker room fantasy?
Thrustingjock straps?
Towels snapping
atyour ass?
I never said
anything about towels.
Well, nextweek's assignment-
and I'mholding you to this -
isthird base.
Butwhataboutthe girl?
Leslie?
Yeah, Leslie.
Shouldn'tl respecther
and stuff?
Don'tworry.
She's not gonna get pregnant.
All I'maskingfor is
onefinger in her bush.
So, I'mfascinatedto hear
your guys'stories.
I'm notreadyto talkyet...
but Kyle here's
got ahot girlfriend.
They can'tkeep their
hands off each other.
You havea girlfriend?
Mm-hm.

And you used to be gay?
Yeah.
Well, why don't you
tell us, Kyle?
What brought about
this amazing change?
Ummm... my story...
Just speak from the heart -
like Jesus would.
Well... I was
pretty much born gay.
Mom said my first
sentence was,
"Get those boobs
out of my face."
So... anyway, I lived the gay
lifestyle for a while.
And I dated a lot of guys...
A lot of guys.
Just... men and men
and men.
I mean, they were
calling me all the time!
"Kyle, please have sex with me.
Please!"
I was so popular...
But then it began
to take its toll.
See, you realized the gays,
they're not interested
in getting to know you.
No, as soon as you
put out, they vanish.
And then they never call
you back when they say
they're gonna call you back
because they're out
with some stud when they say
they should be in class!
I wouldn't say that.
Well then what exactly
would you say, Kyle?
What brought about
this amazing transformation?

Well, I gotfed up...
with themen andthesex
andthe fun and music
andtheapplemartinis -
and just when I didn'tknow
what elseto do
an angel from heaven above
flewinto mylife.
Asexy, 52-24-48
angel namedTiffani.
Is Tiffani arhinoceros?
Size doesn'tmatter.
Whatmatters is that
Ifell in love
and I never looked back.
Butwhataboutthe sex?
Pieceof cake.
Ijust say,
"Kyle, takeeverything you love
about Reese Witherspoon
and projectit onto this girl
who wantsto bewith you. "
And nowthey can't get enough.
That's incredible.
Yeah, 'causeyou seem
really gay.
Not anymore.
I'm telling you,
there's nothing like
the smooth, wetporcelain lips
ofthe vagina spreading
and enveloping me,
squeezing againstthehead
of mydick ever so firmly.
Andthat's nothing compared
to whatit feels like
to eather outand lap up
allthose fresh juices.
Welookforwardto
seeing you both again.
Well, weboth look forward
to coming... with girls.
Little Ex-gayjoke.
Jesus and Iwill be

keeping an eye on you.
Hey...
Stop the spread of faggotry!
That was fun!
That was nerve-racking.
Yeah, you were sweating
like a suicide bomber
on a summer jihad.
I love your... sense of humor.
Man, you really
dig your pussy.
Yeah.
So what're you up to now?
I gotta go model for
Mr. Thompson's art class.
Hey, are we still on
for tomorrow's game?
Goooo... local sportsteam!
This must be the right place.
Oh, hey.
Hey.
I'm Marc -
Professor Thompson's
next top model.
But I use the word
top loosely.
Wow, great body.
Yeah, I know.
I meant you.
Oh, thanks.
You're supposed to wear
it over your shoulders.
What?
The robe.
Oh... yeah.
Did you want some privacy?
'Cause I could come back.
Ah, no.
I'm gonna be naked
in front of like 15 people.
You're easy.
How would you know?
No, I...
Anyway, we're gonna be

naked in front of 15 people.

- Huh?

- We're posing together.

- Seriously?

- You got a problem with that?

No.

Of course not.

Are you gay?

Well, yeah.

You got a problem

with that?

No.

I don't have a...

I mean, you're not straight,

are you?

Well...

Oh my heck, who are you?

Uh... I'm Marc, your model.

You are?

What about him?

You didn't request

two models for today?

I have the student services

req in here.

Nice.

- What?

- What?

I can't find it.

I mean, I guess if you don't

need two nude today,

I can leave.

Oh, no!

Yeah, yeah...

I do need both models...

nude... in five minutes.

I'd forget the head if

it wasn't on top of me.

What?

Uh... I'd forget my head

if it wasn't on top of me.

My wife is always

correcting my grammar.

You know, I'm... -

Uh... I'm married.

OK.
You guys carry on.
I'll, uh... getto class.
So what's your nameagain?
Troy.
Andyou're Marc.
With a c.
Pretty gay, huh?
Look dude, ifyou'reworried
about melooking atyour dick,
I can turn around.
But don't sweatit.
You're notmytype.
I'mnot?
No.
Shouldyou be?
No, I guess not.
I mean, you'rehot and all,
butl likeguys
who can takecharge.
Plus your hair's too dark.
And you'retoo tall.
Gee, thanks.
Just being honestwith you.
I think it's great-types.
I mean, ifweall
wantedthesamething...
mightas well be straight.
Maybenot everyone knows
whattheirtype is.
True enough.
Therewasthis one guy.
This sounds stupid,
but when I methim,
I sort of sawsomething
in his soul -
likealight.
Physicallyhe was nothing
likeany ofthe guys
I'd dated before,
butwhen I sawthat light,
I realized...
this is my type, too.
So I asked himout, eventually.

That's deep.
Fuck you.
No, I'm serious.
So whatever happened
to your soul man?
Doesn't matter.
Anyway, that's...
ancient history.
Hey, you need a
workout buddy?
Yeah.
This feels horrible.
Stop shaking your
ass so much.
No, I mean lying to Troy.
Honey, men lie.
And you're a man, technically.
Well, tonight you
better not forget to...
Fuck!
Honey, I never forget to fuck.
No, fuck!
As in...
Kyle!
Hey, boys.
What's up?
Oh, you two know Marc?
I used to have
a big crush on Kyle.
Didn't I?
But he's not
your type at all.
So, how do you two
know each other?
Oh, we got naked
together last night.
What?!
We both model
for Mr. Thompson.
Wow, he's a regular
Gus Van Sant.
Can I talk to you
for a second?
You haven't

fucked him yet.
Hey, I don't treat people
like pieces of meat.
You should.
It's fun.
You do know he's gay, right?
Oh God, I'm sorry.
Is that against the rules?
That's the only fucking rule!
Keep away from hot
gay guys -
unless they have
girlfriends, like me.
Okay, well, don't...
queen out about it.
Besides, he told me -
I'm not his type.
And you believed him?
I bet he told you
he saw a light
in your soul, too.
Kyle, I think your
girlfriend's getting jealous.
Please.
She trusts me completely.
We're stronger than ever.
In fact, we were
just about to... fuck.
- Whoa!
- Really?
Yeah, I can hardly
keep my fingers off
of his big hard stick.
Especially when he's
all sweaty
from power-walking.
I'll bet.
Go for it.
What?
Stick your hand
in his shorts.
- Get him hard.
- Yeah!
No way!

What?
Aren't you straight anymore?
Of course I'm straight.
But I don't think parading
my heterosexuality around
in public is very polite.
Well, how about you
two just kiss?
Yeah, that'd be hot.
A kiss?
And use some tongue...
unless you don't like
kissing your girlfriend.
I love kissing
my girlfriend.
Prove it.
Why should...
Wow.
You two get a room.
Invite me over!
Kyle?!
Mom?
Kyle?!
What are you doing here?!
I was just running errands.
Oh, baby, this is more
than I could ever
have hoped for!
This is wonderful!
You are a girl, right?
Mom, of course she's a girl!
Would you stop
hugging me?
We hadn't told her yet.
You don't understand!
I used to catch this boy
masturbating with every
vegetable in the fridge-
and now this!
Have you tell that awful
ex-boyfriend of yours?
I have a feeling he knows.
I have a feeling
this is the funniest thing

he's ever seen.
I have a feeling that the
childish things he's doing
are acts of jealousy,
and in some small way,
it's kind of nice to know
he cares for a change.
Who gives a shit about him?
I'm gonna be a grandma!
This is war!
Marc's gonna ruin the day
he messed with me!
Wow, you almost
seem like a top.
Marc thinks he can get
whatever he wants just
by taking his shirt off.
Maybe some guys don't
want a hot, muscular stud who's
confident with his sexuality.
Maybe some people think
it's charming enough
to pretend that
you're sexually conflicted -
Some people like...
Octavio.
Octo-what?
Oh, hi, Yummy.
I'm Tiffani.
The rhinoceros?
Excuse me?
Tiffani, this is Octavio,
from that group
I was telling you about.
Rhinoceros?
I'll call you tonight.
Good luck not
fucking each other.
So, Octavio.
Octavio.
Octavio.
It's like you're saying
a 'V' and 'B'
at the same time-

"Octavio. "

B and B?

V and B.

So, what are you doing here?

Your girlfriend's sexy.

Thanks.

Nothing like I expected.

What are you saying, I'm not
good enough for her?

No, I just...

didn't believe you.

Something about you screamed
single... and lonely.

As you can see,
I'm clearly not...

And horny.

Horny?

- You're hitting on me.

- Yes, I am.

What about Homo No More?

I thought they
straightened you out.

When I saw you at the meeting,
I sort of fell off my wagon.

You didn't have
that far to fall...

Shut up.

I must have you.

I have a feeling this
is against the rules.

It's okay.

The bossy guy - Jacob -
he breaks the rules
all the time.

Wait!

Jacob's gay?

Of course.

One time he followed me
into the bathroom at school
and started tapping his toe
underneath the stall...

Enough about him.

Your lip taste
like cherry.

It's my girlfriend's
lip gloss.
Oh, Octavio.
Octavio.
Well, I'm this way.
Thanks for the jog.
Hey, you wanna
come over tonight?
No, I can't.
I'm gonna watch the game
with Kyle and Tiffani.
Oh.
Well, you guys have fun.
Hey, you wanna jog
again tomorrow?
Maybe late afternoon?
We could hang out afterwards.
That'd be great.
Cool.
That's how we gays do it.
Wasn't that awesome?
Yeah.
Kyle made his mom so happy.
What could they possibly
have in common?
Besides wanting to be straight?
Well, they both have dicks
that haven't been sucked today.
Thanks, Gwen.
You have nothing
to worry about.
Kyle's non-threatening.
He's like... soy milk.
Or something you use when
you run out of normal milk.
And you're cream.
Gay cream.
Ew.
Hold still.
What's up with
all the drawing?
I don't know.
I like it.
I'm kinda good at it.

Since when?
Since now.
I think I found my calling.
I barely think
about sex anymore.
I just wanna... draw it.
That's so not like you.
Well, you being all jealous
isn't like you, either.
Look, it's simple.
Troy is a blank canvas.
No, he's a sketch.
He's got all these
lame ideas about what
being gay is like,
but he needs you to come in
and provide the horny details.
Ha, ha.
And before you know it...
fine art.
Fuckin' shit!
Fuckin' shit!
Come on, muthafuckas,
we can win this!
Kyle, we're 48 points behind
with less than a minute to go.
Oh.
That was actually
fun though.
I mean, it sucks
that we lost.
Aw, you'll get over it.
So, uh, how was your day?
Strange.
But you know there's
something I wanted to
talk to you about -
something I didn't share
with the group yesterday.
I didn't exactly go cold salami
when I decided to turn straight.
There were a few slip-ups.
While you were with Tiffani?
Yeah, and she's great

because she understands
how pent-up feelings
can just explode
if you don't do
anything about 'em.
So, it's okay if one
of us makes a mistake
every once in a while.
We've even talked
about the possibility of...
playing... together.
What, like a three-way?
Yeah.
I had a three-way once.
What?
Yeah, with two girls.
Oh, I guess that counts.
Barely.
We were in this empty
farmhouse outside of town.
It was going great.
They had me in the middle
and we were kissing.
And then they pulled
their panties down
and pushed me downtown.
And that's when things
started to fall apart.
So, you didn't like it?
Well, it wasn't doing
that much for me.
Does that make me gay?
Lots of straight guys
don't like eating pussy.
They complain about
it all the time.
What happened next?
Well, the situation
got worse.
I couldn't...
find their clits.
You couldn't?
Or G-spots or whatever.
I was down there forever.

It was embarrassing.
They laughed at me.
One of them even
called me the Susan Lucci
of tonguefucking -
seventeen attempts
and no clit.
I know where it's at.
You do?
Yeah.
Could you show me?
Show you?
How do you find it
on Tiffani?
How am I supposed
to show you that?
I dunno.
Use your fingers.
How 'bout I use yours?
You know, so you can
feel what I'm doing.
This is stupid.
Nah, come on.
It'll be fun.
I'll show you
my whole routine.
First, you gotta start
with just some little teases.
Breathe on it.
Make her squirm.
And then you just...
Which is usually not
the reaction that I get.
No, it's good.
It's good.
In the middle of all
of this, of course,
is the love button.
But most girls go nuts
if you just... dive on in.
That's good.
That's really good.
Sorry I missed
the game, guys...

Whatthehell?
I was just showing Troy
some tips on the art
of cunnilingus.
Not that I need them.
Well, even Melissa Etheridge
could learn a thing
or two from Kyle.
I gotta get going.
Stay.
There's plenty to eat.
Yeah, you don't have to go.
I gotta call it a night.
Thanks for the...
time, Kyle.
Did you see that?
One more session like that
and he's gonna explode.
As long as he doesn't
explode with Marc first.
I win!
Whoa!
What?
So when did you first know
for sure you were gay?
Just now.
No.
I had my suspicions
when I was, like, 12 or 13,
but I didn't know for sure
until a couple years later—
when I went down
on my first guy.
And it's the best thing
that's ever happened to me.
What?
Being gay?
Yeah.
Imagine that you think
you're gonna live
your life one way—
get a job, get married,
get a 3-bedroom house.
And then you discover

this... thing about yourself
that opens up a million
new options as to how you
can live your life.
Suddenly you don't have
those milestones that straight
people have to compare
each other against.
You can choose
your own adventure.
I loved those books.
Me, too.
But aren't you worried
you'll end up all alone
and not have any
of those things?
Doesn't everyone?
Gay or straight?
Sprint you home!
And just so you know,
Kyle's mom's reaction
to him being straight
wasn't awesome.
Huh?
Well, you said it like
you were happy for them,
like that's the way
it should be.
My parents are totally cool
with me being gay.
Yeah, but are your parents
really okay with it?
I'll bet Kyle's mom grew
to be okay with it,
but you saw how
happy she was.
That's what parents
really want for their kids.
If you ask, most parents
will say they just want
their kids to be happy.
Maybe my mom would
be happier if I put my dick
somewhere else, but you've

seen thoseex-gays.
Isthathappy?
Ifyour parents loveyou
and theythinkyou're happy,
they'll adjust.
I don'tthink myparents
would adjust to me being gay.
They shouldn't have
anythingto do with it.
You haveto be who you are.
It'stheonlywayyou can
livewith yourself.
And It'stheonlyway
I can liveatall.
Didyouwannatakea shower?
Talk about getting my
creative juices flowing.
I didn'tknowyou were here.
Wait.
Keep 'emdown.
Would you boys
letme drawyou?
What? Together?
No, right where you are,
rightnow.
I'll call it... "Proposition. "
What do you think?
I don't know...
It's this or renting amovie.
Choose your own adventure.
When Iwalked in on thetwo
of you, Iwas like,
"Fuckthis drawing one
person atatimeshit!
If I can capturethetension
between thesetwo...
Therewas tension?
Honey, itwas moretensethan
Star Jones in atraining bra.
Nowmakethatlookyou had:
surprised, alittle turned on,
kinda scared.
No... I dunno,
stareatMarc's crotch

and imaginewhathe could
do to youwith that.
Trust me,
hecan do a lot.
Perfect.
So... youtwo dated?
Gwen was mylast girlfriend.
And Marc was myfirst.
After him, all I ever
wantedto datewerefags.
I'vegot an idea.
This couldtake forever,
and I see thepotential
for something...
moreinteresting.
Could I do a series
with you guys?
Almostlike a storythat
starts with this scene
and goesfromthere?
What do you think?
I don't know...
IfI said posewith awoman,
you'd totally do it.
It's not likewe'd even have
timeto pose for a series...
I'lltakephotos
and usethemto drawfrom.
C'mon, wecan bedone
in minutes depending
howwellyoutwo... connect.
Yeah, butifTroy
feels uncomfortable...
No.
I'll do it.
Perfect.
I'll getmycamera.
You sure?
Yeah.
Chooseyour own adventure.
Okay, Troy,
sitback down.
Marc,
offwith thepants.

Perfect.

Okay, Troy,

stand backup with Marc.

I want you to do that same

character you were doing,

like, he's a virgin and

he wants it but he's confused.

Can you do that?

Yeah.

So Marc, honey, why don't

you get down on one knee,

and put your hands underneath...

yeah, like that.

Actually, raise the shirt

a little.

And lift your head so you're

looking into his eyes.

Look like you're

in the moment

and you want it.

Marc, I want you

to stand and take Troy's...

yeah, that.

Now, Troy, the removal

of the shirt is one of

the hottest moments -

when you know soon you'll

be skin on skin,

chest on chest,

lips on lips.

Marc, toss the shirt aside.

Marc, lick one

of Troy's nipples.

Don't worry.

It'll feel good.

Yeah... I know.

Troy, run your left hand

through Marc's hair.

Marc, hold it right there.

Troy, pull Marc in.

Yeah.

Marc, lick his chest

up to his neck.

How you feeling, Troy?

Really... really good.
Then throw your head back...
Sorry!
It's perfect.
Stay right there!
Marc, make like you're
kissing your way down.
How 'bout I do this?
This is hot, right?
God, yeah.
You're a natural, Troy.
Close your eyes.
Marc, move down
between his legs
and kiss his stomach.
Marc, get up so you're
on top of him,
face to face.
You can open your eyes
if you want.
Hold that pose -
like you're about to kiss.
One of those first kisses,
where it takes forever
before you meet.
Moving closer...
and closer.
Shit!
What?
My card's full.
Hey look, I wanna
keep this going.
You're fine
with that, right?
Uh-huh.
I'll just go
upload 'em in my room.
It'll take 15 minutes.
Hold that pose.
I'll be in my room -
with the door closed.
I don't think I can stay
like this for 15 minutes.
Meh, neither.

I know I'm not your type...
And I'm not a girl,
but we'll improvise.
Oh, that feels so good.
Oh, man, oh, man.
I'm gonna...
I'm gonna...
Wow, that was... fast.
I'm sorry.
It's been awhile.
Plus, I haven't gotten
it like that before.
Like that,
meaning with a guy
or meaning it was
that good?
Here, let me
get you a towel...
No, wait.
My turn.
Ohhh... Mmm...
Troy... teeth!
Teeth!
Sorry!
It's okay...
Ohh... yeah.
Ahh...
Am I not doing it right?
No, you were fine.
I just...
I just can't...
Fuck!
Why am I so bad
at giving oral sex?
You were doing great!
I just... I'm sorry.
Is it because I'm not your type?
Troy... you're hot.
Trust me.
Or, no... don't trust me.
Can you wait one minute?
These are hot!
I can't do it.
But it's going

exactlyhowyouwanted.
Ijust can't do it.
If Kylewantsto pretend
to bestraightjustto have
sexwith Troy,
that's his prerogative.
ButIjust can't
do this anymore.
Well, can weatleast
finish the photo shoot?
Oh, great.
He's probablyfreaking out
about making itwith a guy.
He's probablylooking
for someone who won't
cock-tease him.
I knowwhere he's going.
Ifucked up.
Whatis it?
I had sex with a guy.
Was it Marc?
Oh, myGod,
that's horrible!
I know.
Itwas.
- Itwas?
- Itwas?
Ifelt so guilty, because...
all I could do was
think aboutyou, Kyle.
Really?
Yeah.
Howl letyou down.
And howl let
thegroup down.
And howmore than anything
Iwanted to be with a woman.
Or with aman and awoman.
I don't know...
it's all so confusing.
And then Ithought
of youtwo.
Andwhat good friends
you've been to me.

And how honest
and open you've been
about your struggles, Kyle.
And about how you two
have an arrangement.
Wait, wait
Is this too weird?
It's not too weird.
Show me.
- Huh?
- Show me your routine.
Oh, it's...
gonna go that far?
Three-ways usually do.
I want you...
to teach me... please?
Why don't I do a little
mouth magic on you first?
That'll get me all nice
and rolling out
the welcome mat
down there.
No.
You two first.
That'll get me ready for
what you're gonna do to me.
But you don't
want sloppy seconds.
Company should go first.
Blah!
Blah!
That is so hot.
Kyle, eat me out already!
The boy wants to
see how it's done!
Please don't make me!
Oh, yes... oh, yes.
That's it...
You can do it.
Make mama proud.
Oh my God.
It's like the little
homo that could.
You wanna try now?

Please?
Troy?
Where are you going?
Well, that certainly didn't
taste like sugar and spice.
Troy!
What's going on?
It's my pussy.
My pussy scared him away!
You little ex-gays sluts!
Oh... my... God.
Can we come in, or were you
in the middle of dinner?
What are you doing here?
We're not eating pussy.
What are the three
of you doing?
Well, Kyle was showing Troy
the heart of cunnilingus.
And he was doing
an admirable job.
Yeah, for a gay guy.
Yeah, I know-
everything.
You guys will do
anything to get laid.
I ate pussy for nothing?
You deserved it!
Hey!
It wasn't that bad!
I'm sorry.
I'm horrible.
We're all horrible.
If it's any consolation,
it wasn't just about the sex.
We really liked you.
Working out with you.
Watching the game.
Drawing you.
It doesn't matter now.
Like he's gonna want to have
anything to do with us.
The fucked up thing is,
even though you lied to me,

and to each other,
and to people you don't
even know...
I like you... liars.
We like you, too.
Yeah, you're so cool.
And I'm sorry.
I know I kind of led you all
on with my whole
confused thing.
Yeah, so c'mon.
You've sucked dick
and eaten pussy.
Which is it?
That's what's been tripping
me up all these years.
I thought I had
to be one or the other.
But after sampling both,
I've come to a conclusion.
I'm... bisexual.
There's no such thing!
Says who?
The laws of nature!
It's like horses
fucking gerbils!
Well, then I'm a
freak of nature.
And I'm proud of it.
Good!
Be proud, bi-boy!
I wish you'd been proud
when we met.
But I guess that's hard
when people like you
and Jacob Buchanan tell him
how bad it is to be gay.
Yeah.
I'm sorry.
I should've helped you instead
of trying to take advantage
of you not
knowing what you were.
So... what do we do now?

We're gonna stop
people like me.
No one should take advantage
of confused queer kids.
And the sooner we help them
see past what they don't like
in themselves so they can
see the great things
right in
front of them...
the better.
He's a homo who fucks
things up for other homos.
I don't know if...
Octavio, if people like
him weren't around,
everyone would come out!
You would get laid like that!
It's your point.
I'll do it.
And then we make love.
Stop the spread of faggotry!
Wake up and smell
the patchouli!
You're a dyke!
Help!
I'm being recruited!
Convince me you
didn't like that.
Do your best.
Look... I'm not gonna embrace
who I am just because
it's obvious, okay?
What?
Everyone's so cool
with being gay.
Will and Grace this,
Clay Aiken that.
Well, I'm not gonna
be labelled.
You're not convincing me.
Okay, I'm gay.
Now shut up and kiss me!
I'm not gay.

Then what do you want?
I want to make art.
That is so... hot.
God, you are a lesbian.
Mom?
What are you doing here?
What's wrong?
It's nothing.
No, what?
I've never seen you
this upset.
I was at the beauty shop,
and I was looking
through a magazine,
and I saw that the Oscars
are coming up.
Well, I thought,
who am I gonna watch
the Oscars with?
And then that Britney Aguilera
song came on - the one about
you're beautiful even if
you're ugly and gay -
and I thought,
who's gonna play me this
shitty music
or take me out dancing
when I've had a bad day?
Mom, come on...
No, you stop.
You're gonna get married and
have kids, for Christ's sake.
And I'm gonna visit with
my girlfriends and all we're
gonna talk about
are grandchildren -
and that
is so boring!
And Kyle, you've never
been boring,
and that is
because you're gay.
You're a fag, and I want
my little fag to back.

Mom...

Heis back.

Did my vagina scareyou away?

What?

Theother night, you ran away
thesecondyou sawmyvagina.

Don'tbe crazy.

Ithinkyou have
a very sexyvagina.

Well, you sure knowhow
to charma girl.

There-this port-a-potty's
readyto roll.

I gothis precious Blackberry.
Wehavefive minutes.

Okay, nowdo whatyou gotta do
butbequick aboutit.

It shouldn'ttake more
than a coupleminutes.

Got it.

Perfect!

Nowgetyour ass to the
parking lot, pronto.

This isturning meon!

Octavio, aren't you going
to thebig presentation?

Yeah, butit's not
till oneo'clock.

It's in fiveminutes.

It's at oneo'clock.

Checkyour schedule.

Oh.

I could'vesworn itwas...

So itlooks likeyou have
some time to kill, huh?

Well, there's plentyof
workto bedone...

Oh...

Too bad.

Hi. Are you here
for Coming In?

Yes, we are.

Where'sJacob?

I'm Linda, his mother.

Mrs. Buchanan.
So niceto meetyou.
I'm Kyle, oneofJacob's
right-hand men.
He's running alittlelate,
buthe did sayto go ahead
and startwithout him.
Hmm.
Jacob's never mentionedyou.
Probablybecausehe's so
busytalking aboutall
thegirls he's dating, huh!
No!
No kissing.
Mmm, you likeit nasty.
Today, I amproudto present
thefruits ofmy son's labor.
Butmorethan that,
I'mexcited to see
theswelling of Coming In
asthehomosexualthreat
seemsto beswelling
exponentially.
Itis people
like mysonJacob,
who continueto thrust
our crusade into thespotlight.
Oh, yes, I've wantedthis
for so...
Shh.
No, Iwannabeloud.
It's dangerous!
It's hot...
Open this and shutup.
Jacob has always been
abeacon oflight.
When he came to me as ateenager
and told meofhis inner demons,
I knewwe could destroy
themwith loving support
and a strong fist.
You'regonna splitme
in two, aren'tyou?
Andwe have!

Today, Jacob dates girls -
and helikes dating girls!
Jacob provesthatifyou can
fightit, you can hide it!
And ifyou can hideit,
you can buryit!

Ah!

Whatwasthat?

Thatwas me.

Oh God, it was you.

Oh God,

itis you!

In keepingwith thethemes
you'vementioned, Linda,
we'vecommissioned local artist
GwenAnderson and Coming In
member VioletMufdaver
to portraytherevolting
and immoral acts
ofhomosexualityin anew
and compelling campaign,
which we'd like to
present to you now.

Gwen?

Members ofthe studentpress,
heterosexuals,
andthosewho wantto be,
wepresent Coming In's
newestad campaign...

"GaySex Sucks. "

Oh, baby!

This... is absolutelyrevolting!

Where isJacob?

Oh, I'm so close!

Whereis myson?

I'm goingto findJacob,
andwhen he'sthrough with you...

Oh, baby!

I'mso close!

So close!

Jacob?

I'mcoming!

Mommy?

Ugh!

Get this off of me!

Yep.

He's gay.

Gwen...

I was wondering if I could
maybe model for you sometime.

Me, too.

I didn't know outing someone
could be so much fun.

Listen, Tiffani...

I don't know how you feel
about the whole
bisexual thing.

I let my ex-boyfriend's
gay roommate go down on me.

I'm a pretty open person.

Yeah, well, you know how
you and Kyle were pretending
to have an arrangement?

You mean the three-ways?

Yeah.

How would you feel if you
really had that... with me?

Because I'd be honored
to be your boyfriend.

No one's ever said
that to me before.

You went above and beyond
the call of duty.

No... that was hot.

And now I think it's time
for you to repay me
for my services.

Octav...

I won't take no
for an answer.

No.

Well, that was easy!

You know what, Mom?

I'm glad you caught me!

I'm gay!

And Octavio...

Octavio

He's my lover!

Well, we're off for a fuck!

Seems like everybody is.

Do me one favor.

- Yeah?

- Lead him to the clit.

Honey, from the waist down

it's all clit.

That's how I do it.

You know, these lies

I get us into really have

a way of working out.

Perfect.

Remember how, when you and Marc

were fighting over Troy,

you tapped into some

unknown confidence

none of us knew you had?

Yeah?

Use it.

So... plan worked...

Everyone seems to be happy.

So, Octavio, huh?

Please.

There's nothing there.

He's just a friend

I had sex with once.

Looks like you went out

and made some hot friends.

Yeah.

I got more social.

It does make you jealous.

What?

When Troy left last night,

I knew where he was going -

the same place

I used to go when I had

a problem I

needed to talk about.

I got jealous.

So...

Do you think you can find

it in your heart to love

somebody who pretended

to be straight

just to get laid?
I don't know.
Can you love someone
who flirted with way too many
guys while he was
your boyfriend?
Can you love someone whose
last sexual act
involved eating pussy?
Can you love someone who...
Wait, being a flirt
was my only flaw, right?
I don't know.
I lost count.
You've brushed
your teeth, right?
Does that turn you on
as much as I think it does?
Yeah.
But that doesn't mean I'm
not open to new experiences.
Come here.
Better than boys?
Different.
Different rocks.
Oh! Oh!
Yes! Yes! Yes!
Did I do good?
Yes, baby.
You did good.
All right, time for thirds!
God!
Oh, God!
I am gay.