

LOCKER ROOM

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 INT./EXT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

1

On the grimy-looking, white door, a sign with black letters reads: "Locker Room."

LEE (O.S.)  
Her body's like a five. I'd have no  
problem fucking her face, though.  
God blessed her with that face.

The door swings open as LEE walks in.

ALT LEE (O.S.)  
I mean, I don't even know if I'd do  
that. That bitch is psycho.

LEE (O.S.)  
You've clearly never fucked a  
psycho. You're completely missing  
the point.

ALT LEE (O.S.)  
She's wild, man. I'm not about to -

LEE (O.S.)  
Oh, come on -

2 INT./EXT. TYLER'S HOME - NIGHT

2

JANINE walks from the kitchen and stands behind TYLER, who sits at the table.

ALT LEE (V.O.)  
No, like, I don't think you  
understand, I legitimately hate  
her.

LEE (V.O.)  
Man, hear me out. You never let me  
finish... pause.

ALT LEE (V.O.)  
Aye yo. My god. Big pause, man.

LEE (V.O.)  
What, I can't talk dirty to you?

ALT LEE (V.O.)  
No, no you cannot.

On the table are plates and silver-ware perfectly arranged in front of two of the four seats. A bottle of wine and a can of beer accompany them. Tyler sits in front of the beer as Janine slowly and calmly massages his shoulders.

LEE (V.O.)  
Whatever, man.

Tyler stares into the distance - blankly and lifelessly.

LEE (V.O.)  
Hear me out, though... Hate fuck. I would hate fuck her face, cum all over it, slap her with my dick, and clear the premises. I'd want baggy clothes on that bitch, too.

He lifts his right hand, takes one of Janine's hands, and kisses its palm with a melancholy indifference.

ALT LEE (V.O.)  
Oh, you see, now that is an interesting concept.

Janine warmly smiles.

LEE (V.O.)  
I'm telling you, when you fuck her face, that eliminates the psycho. She's only psycho when she talks, bro.

ALT LEE (V.O.)  
Yep, yep, yep... I mean, MAYBE, POSSIBLY, I MIGHT consider it at that point. It's just friction. Like jerking off with a numb, wet hand.

Lee hysterically laughs.

3 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 3

Tyler walks up to the gray apartment door.

4 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 4

Tyler leans his head back and puffs out a sigh.

5 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 5

Tyler shakes out his arms and shoulder and KNOCKS on the door.

6 INT./EXT. APARTMENT DOORWAY - NIGHT 6

CHRISTIAN opens the door.

Christian stares into Tyler's eyes - enamored. He places his palm on Tyler's cheek. Tyler shakes his head, removes Christian's palm, and lets out a subtle sigh. Christian slowly steps back and shakes his head as well - distressed.

7 INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT 7

Tyler walks into hysterical laughter. Two benches are on the right and left sides of the room. Lee sits on the right side.

TYLER

Men's league!!! You ready to hoop?

Tyler daps up Lee.

LEE

There he is! Aye king!

Tyler sits down on the left bench.

LEE (CONT'D)

We were just talking about your -

Christian enters the room.

Tyler nervously scratches the back of his head.

CHRISTIAN

Men's league assemble!!!

Lee salutes Christian.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

What's good, what's good, what's good.

Christian daps up Lee, sits down next to Tyler, and pats him on the chest.

Tyler doesn't make eye contact with Christian.

Lee looks at Tyler.

LEE

We were just talking about your girl.

Tyler squints his eyes - confused.

TYLER

What we? You were legitimately the only one in here.

Tyler chuckles.

LEE

(mutters)

The royal we, man.

The three ruminates and scratch their chins. Christian puts his hand on Tyler's knee.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, you mean his soon-to-be fiancé.

Christian and Tyler glance at each other. Christian's eyes are earnest. Tyler's eyes are serious and his mouth is clamped shut.

Lee claps his hands and rubs them together.

LEE

You know... I can't wrap my mind around that, man.

Lee looks at Tyler.

LEE (CONT'D)

She's a controlling bitch, a complete asshole to you, a general cunt, and -

TYLER

She's my controlling bitch and I love her for it. So, that's that.

Lee cringes.

LEE

A likely story.

Tyler looks to Lee with wide eyes - perplexed.

Christian moves his hand off Tyler's knee and slowly puts his arm around Tyler.

CHRISTIAN

The young buck found his doe.

LEE

No, come on now.

Tyler's shoulders tighten. He twitches, pushes Christian's arm off, picks up his bag, and drops it back on the floor.

TYLER

I have the ring in my bag.

Tyler looks into Christian's eyes.

TYLER (CONT'D)

It's gonna happen.

Christian shrugs - condescendingly.

LEE

The pussy messes with your head,  
makes you act stupid. We can agree  
on that?

Lee points to Christian. Christian grins and nods - slowly and with a purpose. Tyler rolls his eyes.

TYLER

While I do enjoy her pussy -

Lee licks his lips.

CHRISTIAN

It does make you act like, well...  
a pussy.

Tyler flicks Christian in the knee - unnoticed by Lee.

LEE

What, did she give you head? She  
suck your dick?

Tyler makes a fist.

LEE (CONT'D)

100 percent. I remember my first  
sucky suck. You little dog.

Christian pretends to orgasm.

CHRISTIAN

Oh, I remember alright.

Christian puts his hand back on Tyler's knee and looks out into the distance. Tyler closes his eyes. Christian puts his hand on Tyler's inner thigh.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Probably came in like three seconds.

Tyler swats Christian's hand off his thigh and jumps up.

TYLER

Get the fuck off me! Y'all are just a bunch of faggots!

Tyler walks toward the door.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I'm not like you! Get that through your heads, you scared little timid pieces of shit.

Lee's face goes dead serious. Christian tilts his chin back. Tyler coldly stares at Christian.

8	INT./EXT. APARTMENT DOORWAY - NIGHT	8
	Christian pushes Tyler and slams the door.	
9	INT./EXT. APARTMENT DOORWAY - NIGHT	9
	Lee slams the door.	
10	INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT	10
	Tyler kicks the door in anger.	
11	INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT	11
	Tyler leans both hands on the door, steps back, sits on the floor, and scratches his eyes in frustration.	
12	INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT	12
	Christian and Lee look around at each other and their jaws drop. Tyler closes his eyes, gains a steady breath, and opens his eyes - lifeless.	

TYLER

Gentlemen, later tonight, I'm going to go home to that cunt and fuck the living shit out of her. After which, I'll wash my dick off and go to sleep - peacefully, straight through the night, uninterrupted. And, eventually, maybe a year down the road - give or take - that nice little process will bring about a mini me. Do you know how my mini me is going to live his life? The exact same fucking way I do. He may have to blow off steam every now and again to get some perspective. But just know, that's all it is - a release.

Christian and Lee blankly stare at Tyler.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I love and will always love my life, you beautiful bastards.

FADE OUT.