

SIZE QUEEN

Written by

Kenny Fierro

Los Angeles, CA
516-476-4503
Kenneth.Fierro@Gmail.com

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - DAY

A one-bedroom bachelor apartment. Modern decor, a Tom Ford coffee table book, CB2 furniture, vibrant artwork, etc., etc.

Fingers take over and appear to be moving the frame.

The frame steadies to reveal CHRIS LEEMAN, 30—strikingly attractive, fit, tall, and tan—as he steps back and sits on a stool in his makeshift podcast studio.

The space is dimly lit, with a backdrop that's too short to cover the frame and a sign reads "Chris Unfiltered." A makeshift stand, held together with tape, supports his iPhone, while a podcast microphone sits before him.

CHRIS

(into the mic & camera)

Once upon a time, fresh out of the closet, Chris from Long Island had big dreams...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT./EXT. LOCAL THEATER COMPANY - BROOKLYN

A YOUNG CHRIS LEEMAN, 20s, stands confidently on a small stage, bathed in a warm spotlight. He performs a one-person show, fully immersed in his character.

CHRIS (V.O.)

He craved the spotlight; His name on the big screen.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

The bright lights of Times Square illuminate the bustling scene. Young Chris stands in the crowd, wide-eyed, his gaze fixed on a massive billboard for "La La Land," featuring Ryan Gosling and Emma Stone with the Hollywood Hills behind them.

Suddenly, the sky opens up, pouring rain. Chris narrows his eyes in annoyance as a cab splashes through a puddle, drenching him with murky water.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Los Angeles was calling his name.

INT. CHILDHOOD HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Young Chris packs a suitcase. His father, MARK, 50s, strides in, sharply dressed in a suit, briefcase slung over his shoulder, and a smartphone in hand.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Chris's parents divorced when he was young. After college, he moved in with his father, Mark, CEO of Reach Marketing, who pushed him to get a business degree, expecting him to take over the company.

Mark glances at his phone while talking, occasionally directing Chris on how to pack.

INT./EXT. JFK AIRPORT - CHERYL'S CAR - DAY

Young Chris sits in the passenger seat of his mother CHERYL's car, 50s, a sweet-looking Italian woman. A large travel mug with a "Mets" sticker sits in the cup holder.

Cheryl turns to him, her eyes shining, and pulls him in for a hug. She tries to hand Chris a Tupperware wrapped in a note that says "Lasagne for later!" Chris laughs and refuses.

CHRIS (V.O.)
His mother, Cheryl, encouraged him to chase his dreams, and as a lesbian, she knew L.A. would be filled with many opportunities.

They step out, retrieve luggage from the trunk, and embrace again. Cheryl's eyes glisten with tears.

INT./EXT. UBER - DAY

Young Chris gazes out the window of his Uber at the downtown Los Angeles skyline.

CHRIS (V.O.)
He was attractive, bright, and eager for his future in LA, and of course, the men.

INT. CUBICLE OFFICE - DAY

Young Chris slouches at his desk, working on his computer amid colorful diaper ads.

CHRIS (V.O.)

He made it past his goal of a year but as the years flew by, he found himself stuck at a draining corporate sales job—promoting diapers—while desperately pursuing his acting dreams, like many in the City of Angels.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Young Chris dances with a group of gay guy friends.

CHRIS (V.O.)

He became part of a clique, went out to all the trending hotspots, and met a ton of successful, eligible men, all while hoping to be spotted by a Hollywood agent.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Young Chris stumbles into the darkened apartment. Turns on the light.

CHRIS (V.O.)

He dated them. Many of them. No one told him about all of the games they played.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is a disaster; drawers are opened, and clothes are everywhere. He picks up a noticeably large paper on the bed, it reads "It's over."

CHRIS (V.O.)

He started to doubt his decision to come to L.A. Would he ever make it in the industry? Would he even find a meaningful partnership here?

END FLASHBACK.

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chris continues to talk into the mic and camera.

CHRIS

I decided it was time to take
control. Maybe I can help someone
out there.

The iPhone stand topples, knocking into a lamp that crashes
to the floor, which in turn causes the backdrop to collapse.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

Chris strolls past a trendy restaurant with outdoor seating.

CHRIS (V.O.)

This is "Chris Unfiltered." A guide
to gay relationships, friendships,
and...

Two attractive men sit at a table, their hands intertwined,
sharing a laugh. As Chris walks by, one of them catches his
eye and winks.

CHRIS

(to the camera)
Dating in Los Angeles.

TITLE CARD

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Clothes scattered all over the floor. Lube and poppers on the nightstand. Chris indulges in LANDON, 35, dark and handsome.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Test, 1, 2, 3...Welcome to a time of sexual pleasure and fantasy, whenever you want. A tap of the finger and a man, a boy, or both at your door in minutes.

Chris pins Landon against the wall, savoring every inch of his sculpted physique.

CHRIS

You like that?

LANDON

Mmhmm.

Their passion ignites as Landon throws Chris to the bed, bodies intertwining. The room fills with moans.

CHRIS

I'm glad you came over. When did you want to get dinner again?

Chris nestles against Landon's chest.

LANDON

About our... I'd prefer if we kept it... just physical.

Chris's expression darkens, caught off guard by Landon.

LANDON (CONT'D)

I'm married.

CHRIS

You're married?

Chris jumps up bewildered and collects Landon's belongings.

LANDON

I thought we were on the same page, just casual.

CHRIS

That's something you'd tell someone before you get sexually involved. I have work to do. Lock the door behind you.

CHRIS (V.O.)

No strings attached, just fleeting moments and empty promises.

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chris sits at his makeshift podcast studio.

CHRIS

In a world where open relationships reign supreme and commitment is a distant memory, we're left with blurred boundaries and unspoken rules. As Carrie Bradshaw would say...

An extremely loud garbage truck penetrates the room. Chris stomps over to close all the windows, then plops back down.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

As Carrie Bradshaw would say we don't have "Breakfast at Tiffany's" or "Affairs to Remember." Instead, we skip breakfast, pop our prep to play it safe without protection while indulging in affairs we're all too eager to forget.

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD, SUNSET PLAZA - DAY

Chris struts down the street, a glamorous part of town, with the Hollywood hills as the backdrop.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Yet, most of my friends—like me—want that special someone. There are so many eligible gay men in Los Angeles, they are running around everywhere. We all know them and we all agree they are great. They seem to have it all figured out, yet they're alone.

Chris takes his phone out and records himself speaking to it.

CHRIS

I will explore these sorts of issues in my podcast and I have terrific sources - my friends.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - DAY

CHRIS (V.O.)

Paul, the old-school hopeless romantic.

PAUL WHITLOCK, 38, nerdy and of average looks, sits at his desk.

PAUL

(to the camera)

I've tried it. Many times. It doesn't work. Someone will always have that wandering eye. You should check in with my ex of seven years who left me for the boy we used to have threesomes with.

FREEZE FRAME, subtitles read: PAUL WHITLOCK - 38, Talent Agent, Recently Single.

INT. EQUINOX - DAY

CHRIS (V.O.)

Joe, the unapologetic sex-positive adventurer.

JOE GARCIA, 32, resembling a young Latino Brad Pitt, lifts weights as his eyes wander.

JOE

(to the camera)

It's Los Angeles. Let's be real. Everyone is kinda gay and if they're not, they're curious. Guys who want monogamy are lying, or are bad in bed. We're men, we constantly want sex, with different men.

FREEZE FRAME, subtitles read: JOE GARCIA - 32, Massage Therapist, Single and Always Mingling.

INT. ALFRED COFFEE - DAY

CHRIS (V.O.)
And Sean, the sexually reserved
stylish identity explorer.

SEAN BROWN, 30, a vibrant non-binary stylist with colorful
hair and bold tattoos.

SEAN
(to the camera)
I've done it all ways, and umm I
think I was okay with it. I could
be alone at this point. Like, I'd
love to meet someone in person,
like at a coffee shop. Hmm...does
that even happen anymore?

FREEZE FRAME, subtitles read: SEAN BROWN - 30, Stylist,
Single and Wondering if 'The One' Even Exists.

INT. EQUINOX - SAUNA - DAY

Joe touches himself under his towel in the steam room as he
makes eye contact with another guy.

JOE
(to the camera)
You just have to date someone below
your standards.

INT. URTH CAFFE - DAY

Paul is picking up his breakfast at the counter.

PAUL
(to the camera)
I've tried it. The short, out-of-
shape, poor ones. It makes
absolutely no difference. They're
as self-centered and unappreciative
as the good-looking ones.

INT. RODEO STORE - DAY

Sean hangs clothes on the rack.

SEAN
(to the camera)
It feels like the older we get, the
pickier and more jaded we become.
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

So many gays are settling into this lonely, single, promiscuous life, but deep down, I still want to keep trying for something real.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

VIKRAM, 50s, stressed, sits at his desk. Diaper advertisements hang around the office. Chris sits across.

VIKRAM

Your raise has not been approved.

Chris's demeanor changes and he clenches his fists.

VIKRAM (CONT'D)

The business team raised concerns about your level of collaboration.

CHRIS

Collaboration?

VIKRAM

You often prioritize your own ideas over the team's input, making it hard for others to feel valued.

CHRIS

That's not true.

VIKRAM

Clients love you. Sales are great. We can revisit the raise after this soft skill is improved.

CHRIS

Why wasn't this brought up three months ago when we submitted the raise request?

VIKRAM

When we try to offer constructive criticism, you often take it personally rather than seeing it as an opportunity to grow.

CHRIS

Do you have examples?

VIKRAM

You tend to have a tone or attitude at times. Like the new feature...

Chris struggles to contain his frustration.

CHRIS

A tone? I'm just getting the job done. I didn't realize we weren't allowed to speak the truth. And the 12-hour diaper? It should've been marketed as 'That's the shit.'

VIKRAM

We can continue this discussion another time. I need to prepare for our team meeting.

INT. OFFICE KITCHEN - DAY

Chris storms into the kitchen, slams his laptop down, and marches over to make a coffee.

As Chris turns around he bumps into BRANDON HUGHES, 29, basically a model, and spills coffee all over himself.

CHRIS

Ah! Shit!

BRANDON

Sorry. Are you okay?

CHRIS

Dammit.

Chris realizes it was Brandon who bumped into him. Chris goes over to the sink, trying to clean his shirt.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

It's just one of those days.

Brandon notices Chris's distress and leans closer, his hand grazing Chris's arm as he reaches for a paper towel.

BRANDON

Let me help with that.

Chris feels a jolt of electricity at Brandon's touch, his heart racing as he meets Brandon's gaze.

CHRIS

Thanks.

Brandon dabs Chris's shirt with a paper towel, their hands linger for a moment longer than necessary.

BRANDON

You look fine, you can't even tell.

Chris's cheeks flush with color.

CHRIS

I'm better now.

Their eyes lock.

BRANDON

I'll see you at the meeting.

Brandon reluctantly steps back and leaves.

TYRA CHAI enters the kitchen, 28, Asian, impeccably dressed.

TYRA

Were you talking to Brandon?!

Chris blushes.

CHRIS

Hi Tyra. The trick is to spill piping hot coffee on myself.

TYRA

(laughs)

He does look extra cute today and was totally checking you out. You need to make a move.

CHRIS

Someone like him is probably dating five other guys right now. Listen, I need your help. Take my phone and record me in the team meeting, please.

Chris hands Tyra his cell phone.

TYRA

(skeptically)

Record you? Are you presenting?

Chris gives her a look.

TYRA (CONT'D)

I don't think this is a good idea, Chris.

CHRIS

I'm not asking much.

TYRA
Is this for that thing you're
trying? Your...what is it?

CHRIS
(rolling his eyes)
Podcast.

TYRA
Please tell me you have thought
over whatever you are about to do.

CHRIS
I have a plan.

Silence.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I'll ask someone else.

TYRA
Flash on or off?

They enter a large office room.

INT. LARGE OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Employees file in. Sweat clings to Chris's forehead as he
rises with hesitation.

CHRIS
I have something I'd like to say.

All eyes turn to Chris, he tries to ignore the weight of
their stares. Tyra is RECORDING...

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(voice rising)
Working here has been a nightmare.
Two years of my life wasted under
incompetent management, suffocating
in a toxic environment filled with
fake smiles and empty promises. If
you want to succeed in this place,
you better start kissing up to the
ones in power.

Vikram stumbles to get up.

VIKRAM
Chris, let's have this conversation
another time. Please take the rest
of the day off.

CHRIS

(confidently)

I'm not finished. I've tried so hard here, and for what? To be treated like a disposable asset, a pawn in your political games? I refuse to be silenced any longer. I quit!

INT. OFFICE - CHRIS'S DESK - DAY

Alone at his desk, Chris packs his belongings into a box. With trembling hands, he pulls up the video of his speech and uploads the video to all his social media accounts, each hashtag a declaration of his newfound liberation.

CHRIS (V.O.)

And just like that, with adrenaline still pumping in my body, I left my office life behind and opened up a new door.

Chris strides confidently toward the door, box in hand, but suddenly trips over his own feet and crashes right into the door.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT./EXT. CHRIS'S CAR - DAY

Chris speeds, the box with his office goods in the passenger seat. He calls his father on speakerphone.

CHRIS
Hey Siri, call Dad.

The phone rings. The ringing stops.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Dad? Dad.

MARK (V.O.)
Yes.

CHRIS
I... I quit my job. I couldn't take
it anymore. Your advice has been -

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CIGAR LOUNGE - SAME TIME

Mark reclines in a leather chair, puffing on a cigar, as he answers the call on speakerphone.

Silence.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Dad?

MARK
I saw the video, Chris.

CHRIS (V.O.)
You did?

MARK
I follow you on Instagram.

CHRIS (V.O.)
I forgot. You have a profile with
nothing on it. It's creepy.

MARK
Delete it now. Do you realize the
consequences this can have?

CHRIS
What about it?

It starts to pour.

MARK
Chris -

CHRIS
I don't want -

MARK
You need -

CHRIS
Another corporate job. It's soul-sucking.

MARK
How will you support yourself?

CHRIS
My podcast.

MARK
Your podcast? What podcast?

CHRIS
I'm working on it. I can get paid with endorsements and ads.

MARK
It's time to come home. I have the perfect position for you at Reach.

CHRIS
I -

MARK
You need a plan, Chris. You can't survive on dreams. Did you even consider any of the investment opportunities I sent you?

CHRIS
I refuse to become you, Dad. Stuck in a corporate job for thirty years, miserable every day.

Mark takes a long drag of his cigar.

MARK
Don't expect any help from me.

CHRIS
I wasn't. It's my life, Dad. I'll
talk to you later.

Chris hangs up abruptly as he pulls into a parking lot.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - DOWNTOWN LA - DAY

Chris strides into Paul's high-rise office with an umbrella.

CHRIS
Ugh, why is it raining?

PAUL
We need it.

CHRIS
Please, don't be one of those.

Paul can't help but be drawn into his friend's embrace.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
How are you holding up?

Paul pulls away slightly, tears welling in his eyes.

PAUL
It's... it's difficult. I can't
shake this feeling that maybe...
maybe I made the wrong choice.

CHRIS
(firmly)
You can't dwell on that. If it
wasn't this, it would have been
something else. Monogamy in this
city is like bottoming without
douching. You don't do it. You hear
me?

Paul nods weakly.

PAUL
(voice trembling)
There's just so much pressure... so
much temptation.

CHRIS
You will find your prince charming.
The one that will bring you roses,
scratch your back, and tell you how
persuasive you are.

Paul forces a small smile.

PAUL
What do you need, Chris?

CHRIS
What makes you think I need something?

PAUL
(with a look)
You never drop by like this.

CHRIS
I wanted to check on you, Paul.
But... I also need your help.

PAUL
Help with what?

CHRIS
Well, my podcast. I have an idea for the most iconic episode. I need us to promote it at your event.

Paul's eyes widen in disbelief.

PAUL
Chris, we talked about this. You're not ready. We need to work on the marketing plan and strategy before-

CHRIS
I can't wait, Paul. I can't rot at my desk any longer. This is my chance to make something of myself. It's not acting, but it's still connecting with others. And a platform that might lead to greater things.

Chris takes out his phone and shows Paul the video.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I quit my job.

PAUL
What? Oh jeez. You get one shot, Chris. One. You can't afford to mess this up.

CHRIS
I won't, Paul. I promise.

PAUL
My reputation's on the line here.

CHRIS
It would be nice for someone, my best friend, to believe in me. I know the odds, I'm not dumb.

PAUL
(reluctantly)
I think you will be great. But, don't make me regret this.

CHRIS
As a thank you, I'm going to get you back out there and score you a date for the event.

PAUL
It's been so long, I don't even know where to start.

CHRIS
We use apps now, and I'm a pro at getting dates. Just send me some pics, and I'll help you get set up.

PAUL
I want serious relationships!

CHRIS
I know. And hey, I'll see you at Joe's birthday dinner, right?

Paul nods.

INT. ROCCO'S WEST HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

Close up on a cake being completed with the finishing touches, a "Happy Birthday Joe" on top.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Are we at a point where we should give up on monogamy?

Chris, Paul, Sean, and Joe are all sitting around a table; A group of drag queens are carrying the cake over to the table and singing:

ALL
Happy Birthday dear Joe, Happy birthday to you!

CHRIS (V.O.)
Another thirty-something birthday
with a group of single gay male
friends.

Joe blows out the candles.

JOE
To more hot asses and big cocks!

PAUL
Is sex all you think about?

JOE
Is there something wrong with that?

CHRIS
What about romance?

JOE
What about it? I can buy myself
flowers.

PAUL
Is there anyone special in your
life?

SEAN
Is it even like possible to meet
someone 'special' these days?

JOE
I have a good rotation. Let's be
honest, someone special is an
illusion. Just live your life, the
days of monogamy are long gone.

Chris's voice trembles slightly as he challenges Joe.

CHRIS
Probably since you always lead with
sex.

Joe's laughter rings hollow.

JOE
And you don't? Sex is just sex. You
should try it.

Chris's gaze flickers with uncertainty.

CHRIS
The rest of us want a serious
relationship.
(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What if we are looking for Mr.
Right in the wrong places? We need
to expand our horizons.

SEAN

Like Silver Lake?

ALL

Noooooo.

PAUL

What's the update with Brandon?

JOE

(laughs)

Your eighth-grade work crush?

CHRIS

We talked briefly, he bumped into
me.

ALL

Ouuuuohhhhh.

SEAN

And?

CHRIS

And nothing, then I quit. I get, I
don't know, nervous. What if he's
not interested?

JOE

You need to just go for it. Let's
face it, if you have a really big
heart, that's great, only nobody is
interested in the size of that
organ.

SEAN

Not true, size queen.

PAUL

Chris!

CHRIS

There's more to a guy than
his...size.

Joe gives Chris a look.

JOE

This is Los Angeles.

PAUL
Size queen! It's catchy, it's fun.
That should be the name of your
podcast.

CHRIS
Huh? What about "Chris unfiltered?"

JOE
No one knows who Chris is.

CHRIS
(cringing)
That's the opposite of what I'd
want to discuss...I don't want to
give the impression that it's all
about... well, size queens.

SEAN
That's what you will explore. With
our help of course! In a city full
of size queens, how do we find
love?

PAUL
Except Joe. He'll be a good
perspective to have though.

Chris is conflicted. Paul lifts his glass.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Majority wins. To "Size Queen!"

Paul gives Chris a look. Chris visually accepts.

CHRIS
It is catchy. In that case, clear
your plans Thursday night, thanks
to Paul, we have some networking to
do.

SEAN
Yas!

They all join to cheers.

SEAN (CONT'D)
To "Size Queen!"

JOE
The bigger the better.

Chris forces a smile, though he's not entirely convinced.

INT. CECCONI'S WEST HOLLYWOOD - DAY

Chris sits at a table and fidgets with his phone.

YASMIN KNIGHT, 30, finally walks in. Yasmin is the girl next door.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Yasmin Knight is one of my closest friends. She is an ultrasound technician at UCLA and has finally got engaged to Tony who she's been dating for three years.

Yasmin eyes him skeptically.

YASMIN

Sorry, I'm late.

CHRIS

You are on time. I told you the wrong time on purpose. And...I already put in our favorite order.

Two champagne glasses and two Caesar chicken salads are brought to the table.

YASMIN

Ugh! Can you even afford this lunch?

CHRIS

Oh, shush! I just quit. Please, don't sound like my father. This is a celebration lunch.

(raises his glass)

Cheers!

Yasmin reaches to her side and then hands Chris a box with a beautiful "bridal request" invitation on top that has photos of Chris and Yasmin throughout the years.

YASMIN

Wait! I need your answer.

CHRIS

Did you have this made up and ready to go for years, waiting for Tony to finally pop the question?

YASMIN

You're funny.

Chris looks through the photos and is overwhelmed by the memories.

CHRIS

Yes, of course I will! This is adorable. Cheers to love. Straight love where monogamy exists!

YASMIN

Cheers!

They raise their champagne glasses, Yasmin's engagement ring on full display, CLINK!

YASMIN (CONT'D)

You seem tense.

CHRIS

Do I?

YASMIN

You're a catch. The right man will come.

CHRIS

People are just so...unpredictable.

YASMIN

Speaking of, do not turn around. The loathe of your life is at the bar.

Chris turns around to see a man sitting at the bar.

CHRIS (V.O.)

It was Edward Nolan. A mistake I dated on and off again for two years.

YASMIN

Chris, do not even think about it!

CHRIS

What? Do you think I'm crazy? He's an asshole.

(beat)

I'm not lonely or anything.

(beat)

Maybe just sex?

YASMIN

That's not the answer. You know that. We can't have you making that mistake for the...I lost count.

CHRIS
I'm over him. It's been so long.
Relax.

YASMIN
He's the worst. He sucks you in.

CHRIS
Now, if you'll excuse me I have to
use the restroom.

YASMIN
Chris!

Chris walks away from their table towards the bar.

CHRIS
(to the camera)
It was true, I no longer felt a
thing for Edward. After all these
years I finally saw him for what he
was: a self-centered, brand-whore
who was still the best sex I've
ever had.

INT. CECCONI'S WEST HOLLYWOOD BAR - DAY

CHRIS
Well, look who it is.

EDWARD, 41, a typical bad boy, orders a drink at the bar.

EDWARD
You're talking to me now?

CHRIS
You caught me on a good day.

EDWARD
You look great.

CHRIS
Thanks. How's life?

EDWARD
Business is busy, traveling to
Europe next week. You?

CHRIS
Oh you know, same old.

EDWARD
Are you seeing anyone?

CHRIS
A therapist.

EDWARD
Ha. Now you have the time for all
of your...passions.

Chris rolls his eyes.

CHRIS
How about you, anyone special?

EDWARD
Not really.

Yasmin is waving frantically at Chris mouthing Noooooo!

CHRIS
What are you doing later?

You can feel the sexual tension rising between them.

EDWARD
So you want to talk to me now?

CHRIS
Who said anything about talking?

INT. EDWARD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Edward is on top of Chris, thrusting back and forth.

CHRIS
Holy shit. Right there.

Chris is lost in the moment, swept away by the passion.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Oh my god. Keep going.
(beat)
Yes, yes, yes!
(beat)
You feel so good.

As they entwine in each other's arms, Chris's mind races.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Edward was better than I
remembered. Could it work...again?

EDWARD
We should do this again.

Edward walks Chris to the front door.

EXT. EDWARD'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR/HALLWAY - DAY

As Chris steps out the front door, Brandon walks down the hallway towards Chris.

BRANDON
Chris? Chris.

Chris freezes, his heart sinking as he hears Brandon's voice. He pulls away from Edward, panic written all over his face.

CHRIS
Hi...

Brandon approaches, surprised.

EDWARD
You know each other?

CHRIS
Yeah, we work, worked together.

BRANDON
I looked for you after the meeting.
What you did at work was...bold.

CHRIS
Thanks.

BRANDON
I guess I won't be seeing you in
the kitchen anymore.

Chris giggles.

CHRIS
You live here?

EDWARD
He's a newbie. I still owe you the
grand tour.

Edward winks at Brandon. Brandon blushes.

BRANDON
I moved in last month.
(to Edward)
You still owe me help to hang a few
things.

EDWARD

I am very handy. Great with a hammer. Chris can vouch for that.

Chris looks uneasy.

BRANDON

Are you guys-

CHRIS

Friends, acquaintances.

Brandon gives Edward a look.

EDWARD

Labels, who needs those.

Chris rolls his eyes.

CHRIS

Listen, we, uh. It's nice to see you.

Brandon nods.

BRANDON

You too, Chris. Add me on LinkedIn if you need anything.

Edward winks at Chris. As Chris walks away, Edward grabs Brandon's butt. Brandon walks into Edwards's apartment.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Everyone shows up dressed to kill. They each pose for photos by the step and repeat as they enter.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Paul's industry mixer at Heart.
It's everyone you feel like you
know. You've seen them on
Instagram, TV, or Grindr. They will
introduce themselves, and likely
forget it 5 minutes later.

Chris sports a tailored blazer over a fitted tee. Paul opts for a classic button-down and khakis. Sean stands out in a designer vintage tee with bold patterns and eye-catching accessories. Joe rocks a leather jacket and ripped jeans.

SEAN

Everyone looks fabulous!

CHRIS

(nervously)
Thanks to you.

SEAN

You got this! I have a date I
couldn't say no to. I'll call y'all
later.

PAUL

Thank you, Sean. We'll miss you.

Paul gestures to a woman across the room, EVELYN PIERCE, 50s, in fitted designer attire, with glasses and a large handbag.

PAUL (CONT'D)

(to Chris)
That's the producer—Evelyn Pierce.
She told me she's not taking anyone
new right now—

CHRIS

There goes that.

PAUL

Introduce yourself. There are other
prospects here as well.

JOE
And who's single?

CHRIS
Like that matters to you.

Chris looks around and is surprised to see Brandon.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(to Paul)
What's Brandon doing here?

Paul smirks at Chris.

PAUL
He's a pretty big influencer. It doesn't have to be all work for you. And you need to make a move before you know who does.

Chris blushes. THOMAS, 35, athletic and masculine, approaches the group.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Thomas, you made it.

Chris looks Thomas up and down.

PAUL (CONT'D)
This is my best friend, Chris, who helped set me up on the dating app.

THOMAS
Nice to meet you, Chris. And, thank you.

PAUL
How long have you been single for?

THOMAS
A while.

PAUL
Your profile said you were interested in dating.

THOMAS
Everyone puts that. Let's have fun, okay?

As Paul's frustration mounts, he grabs Joe's attention.

CHRIS (V.O.)

While Paul might not be ready to date himself, he's quickly reminded of the men in LA.

PAUL

Joe, have you met Thomas?

Joe and Thomas exchange awkward greetings.

JOE

Hey. Yes, we've met before. What's your name again?

THOMAS

I'm going to grab a drink.

Thomas heads to the bar.

Chris's phone DINGS. He pulls it out of his pocket, brows furrowing as notifications flood the screen.

CHRIS

What the...?

He opens his Instagram and sees thousands of comments, tags, and DMs. He clicks the first notification—a video of him quitting his job. The caption reads: "Incredible resignation!" from a popular news outlet.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

He checks another tag. Another media outlet has reposted the video, now with over 50K likes. Chris's eyes widen as he scrolls through more notifications, his video has gone viral.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

This is insane!

He goes to his profile. 2K followers, he refreshes the page.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Ten thousand?!

He shakes Paul's arm.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Paul! Paul, Paul, Paul! You won't believe this!

PAUL

What? What happened?

CHRIS

My video... it's everywhere! I'm viral!

Paul takes a look at Chris's phone.

PAUL

Chris, this is amazing.

As Paul speaks, Chris darts to the opposite side of the room.

INT. SPENCER COUTURE ART GALLERY - SAME TIME

A contemporary street art gallery, filled with guests strolling through the space.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Sean is excited about his date with Brian; older and successful. Maybe Sean is right, monogamy can be possible when we are older or with someone older.

Sean and BRIAN, 50s, a hot daddy, gracefully sip champagne as they admire the artwork. They stop in front of a large canvas. It resembles a NYC subway car, with plants and butterflies flying.

SEAN

This one is...

BRIAN

Beautiful.

SEAN

What does it say to you?

BRIAN

Nature is pure beauty; it evolves and was here long before us.

Sean smiles, he reads the sign.

SEAN

"When Nature Takes Over." I love butterflies; they're such spectacular creatures, turning the subway car into something magical.

Brian and Sean gaze deeply into each other's eyes. Just as Brian leans in for a kiss, Sean interrupts.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What are you looking for, Brian?

BRIAN

I'm looking to settle down. Maybe even move out of the city.

SEAN

Something, like, serious then?

Brian smiles.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I would like that. I could see that with you.

Brian chuckles.

BRIAN

Do you want to come back to my place?

CHRIS (V.O.)

As much as Sean liked Brian, he believed it was wise not to give in right away.

SEAN

I do have work early tomorrow. And I, uh, need to be on time. I would, um, like to see you again.

Brian checks his watch, disappointed.

BRIAN

I understand.

SEAN

It's refreshing to meet someone who appreciates art as much as I do.

Brian leans in, reluctantly Sean leans in for a kiss.

BRIAN

Let's get you to bed.

INT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Chris rushes over to Evelyn, who is chatting with a group of stylish guests. He taps her on the shoulder, and she turns, surprised.

CHRIS

Hi.

EVELYN

Hi.

CHRIS

I'm Chris Leeman. Friends with Paul.

An awkward silence hangs between them. Chris fidgets.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Sorry to bother you. I'll make this quick. I'm starting my own podcast. I'd love to make it a professional gig. I've been watching the ones you produce—they're fantastic!

EVELYN

They're a lot of fun, but I'm not taking on anyone new right now—

CHRIS

This podcast is unlike anything out there! We're diving into the relationships of gay men, exploring a community that often feels unheard.

EVELYN

That's great. Unfortunately, I don't have the time, especially to take on someone green.

CHRIS

I have a viral video right now! It's circulating in the media. It would be the perfect time to launch "Size Queen."

Evelyn raises an eyebrow, intrigued.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Google Chris Leeman quit roast.

Chris watches intently. She searches and scrolls through her phone, nodding.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I've gained 10,000 followers over the past few hours.

Evelyn looks up and catches eyes with Paul across the room. He winks at her.

EVELYN

I do like the name and you have a great voice.

(beat)

I have some ideas and conditions.

CHRIS

I'll do anything.

Chris puts his hands together in prayer and smiles.

Across the club, Joe is glued to his phone, intently messaging guys on Grindr, while Paul sips his drink, scanning the crowd.

JOE

Where's Tomas?

PAUL

I don't know. Talking to someone else. Who cares.

JOE

Well, I just scored a hookup with a sexy daddy in a penthouse who's into BDSM.

Chris rushes up to Paul and Joe.

CHRIS

Guys! I have the best news!

He shows them his phone.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Evelyn is going to give me a shot.

They erupt in cheers and applause, clinking their glasses in celebration.

CHRIS (V.O.)

As the cheers ring in my ears, so does the pressure. Success was just the beginning; now, I have to prove I'm worthy of it.

INT. BRIAN'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Joe enters Brian's apartment. Beautiful views from the apartment's floor-to-ceiling windows overlooking the city.

They start to caress each other, and their clothes come off, leading to some hot and heavy making out.

CHRIS (V.O.)
Conclusion: Age is not a factor.
Brian just wanted to get laid.

Joe is on all fours being whipped by Brian. Brian has a leather harness on and a choker around his neck. Body clapping and moaning. One last thrust, Brian finishes.

BRIAN
Can you finish?

JOE
I think it will take me a while.

BRIAN
I do have work early.

JOE
I wasn't planning on staying.

CHRIS (V.O.)
While Joe was getting a taste of his own medicine...

INT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

CHRIS (V.O.)
Back at Heart, things were swinging into high gear and after a few celebratory shots, I found Brandon and the courage to ask him to play a classic game.

BRANDON
Truth or Dare?

CHRIS
Truth.

BRANDON
Have you ever had a work crush?

Chris gives Brandon a look that says it all.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Who?

CHRIS
It's my turn. Truth or dare?

BRANDON

Truth.

CHRIS

Do you believe in monogamy?

As Brandon is about to answer, Edward enters, winks at Chris, kisses Brandon and sits very close to Brandon.

Chris is taken aback, momentarily stunned.

EDWARD

Sorry, I'm late. What did I miss?

Chris gives Edward a death stare.

CHRIS

Seems like you don't miss anything.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Chris is impeccably dressed, with hair perfectly styled, and a stunning backdrop behind him with a "Size Queen" sign. He speaks into the professional camera, illuminated by a ring light, kicking off the official first episode.

CHRIS

Hi, I'm Chris Leeman, and welcome to "Size Queen." In a city full of them, it often seems like every guy is playing with your heart, always chasing the next best thing, without considering how it affects others. So, let's get real: can gay men have monogamous relationships?

Chris with a sparkle in his eye and a smirk into the camera.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. STUDIO - GREEN SCREEN

Chris walks onto the set wearing a "Size Queen" tank top and stands awkwardly next to two stunning men in speedos, who are striking poses. In front of them, Evelyn gestures for Chris to smile.

Chris forces a smile. One of the men hands him a large bottle of lube.

Reluctantly, in his best commercial voice, he announces:

CHRIS

This episode of "Size Queen" is presented by Swiss Glide - the premium silicone lube that will fulfill all your sexual desires - and help with all sizes.

Evelyn gives Chris two thumbs up. Chris gives a sarcastic face with two thumbs up back.

FADE OUT.

THE END