

SIZE QUEEN

Written by

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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, early thirties, as he steps back and takes a seat on a stool in his makeshift VLOG studio. The space is dimly lit, with a backdrop that's too short to cover the entire frame. A jerry-rigged stand, clearly held together with tape, supports his iPhone.

CHRIS

(into the camera)

Once upon a time, fresh out of the closet, Chris from Long Island packed up his bags, a head full of dreams, and embarked on his adventure to Los Angeles...

INT/EXT. UBER - DAY

A YOUNG CHRIS LEEMAN, early twenties, 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.

CHRIS (V.O.)

As the years passed, he worked his draining corporate job while pursuing his creative passions, as many do 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 of the trending hot
spots, and met a ton of successful,
eligible men.

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 opened, clothes everywhere.
He picks up a noticeably large paper on the bed, it reads
"It's over."

CHRIS (V.O.)
As time flew by, he questioned
whether his dreams would come true
and if he'd ever find a deep
connection amidst the endless
pursuit of "something better."

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chris continues to talk into the camera.

CHRIS
Welcome to Chris Unfiltered. Gay
relationships, friendships, and...

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

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(sigh)
Los Angeles.

TITLE CARD

ACT ONE

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Clothes scattered all over the floor. Lube and poppers on the nightstand. Chris indulges in COREY, a very attractive man.

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 Corey against the wall, savoring every inch of his sculpted physique.

CHRIS

You like that?

COREY

Mmhmm.

Their passion ignites as Corey 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 Corey's chest.

COREY

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

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

COREY (CONT'D)

I'm married.

CHRIS

You're married?

Chris jumps up bewildered, and collects Corey's belongings.

COREY

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

CHRIS

I thought we were on the same page too. 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 stool in his makeshift VLOG studio and gazes into the camera of his iPhone.

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, and indulge 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, we 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 travel, they pay taxes, they spend \$300 on gym memberships and they're alone.

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

CHRIS

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

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE - DAY

PAUL WHITLOCK, 33, nerdy cute, is at his desk.

PAUL

(to the camera)

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

FREEZE FRAME, subtitles read: PAUL WHITLOCK - 33, Talent Agent, Recently Single.

INT. EQUINOX - DAY

JOE GARCIA, 32, resembling a young 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 - 31, Massage Therapist, Single and Always Mingling.

INT. ALFRED COFFEE - DAY

SEAN BROWN, 30, a fabulous free spirit, is in line to get a coffee.

SEAN

(to the camera)

I've done it all ways, and umm I think I was okay with it. 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.

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, fat, poor
ones. It makes absolutely no
difference. They're just 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's like the older we get, the
more picky we get, and like...the
more we accept the lonely single
promiscuous gay life.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

VIKRAM, 50s, stressed, sits at his desk. Chris sits across, eager.

VIKRAM
Your raise has not been approved.

Chris clenches his fists.

VIKRAM (CONT'D)
There were concerns raised by the
business team about your level of
collaboration.

CHRIS
Collaboration?

VIKRAM
We can revisit it after this soft
skill is improved.

CHRIS
Why wasn't this brought up three
months ago?

VIKRAM
I understand your frustration.

CHRIS
Do you have examples?

VIKRAM
I don't have specifics at the
moment, but I'll make sure to
provide feedback moving forward.

Chris struggles to contain his frustration.

CHRIS
This sounds like -

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

Chris is stunned into silence.

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 Chris's work crush, spilling 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 just 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? Podcast?

CHRIS

(rolling his eyes)

Vlog.

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 just ask someone else.

TYRA

Flash on or off?

They enter a large office room.

INT. LARGE OFFICE ROOM - DAY

Employees file in. Chris rises with hesitation, and sweat clings to his forehead.

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 opens the door and walks out of the office.

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

Chris's father, 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?

INT/EXT. CHRIS'S CAR - SAME TIME

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 vlog.

INT. CIGAR LOUNGE - SAME TIME

MARK
Your VLOG? What the hell is that?

CHRIS
It's a video blog. I can get paid with endorsements and ads.

MARK
About what?

CHRIS
I -

MARK
You need a plan, Chris. You can't survive on dreams.

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

MARK

Did you even consider any of the investment opportunities I sent you?

INT/EXT. CHRIS'S CAR - SAME TIME

CHRIS

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
That's it!

PAUL
What?

CHRIS
We ALL deal with it. Is it possible
for gay men to be in a monogamous
relationship?
(to himself)
That needs to be an episode.

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 just drop by like this.

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

PAUL
Help with what?

CHRIS
(excitedly)
Well, my Vlog. And now that I have
the most iconic episode in the
works, I need you to promote it at
your networking event.

Paul's eyes widen in disbelief.

PAUL
Chris, we talked about this. You're
not ready. We're not ready.

CHRIS

I can't wait, Paul. I can't rot at my desk any longer. This is my chance to make something of myself.

Paul hesitates to answer.

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. I got this. And to pay you back, I'll get you back on the dating scene, I'm a pro at the apps.

PAUL

(reluctantly)

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

CHRIS

Thank you. 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

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

SEAN

Like Silver Lake?

ALL

Noooooo.

JOE

My business classes start next
week.

SEAN

Oh, yes! A man who knows business.

CHRIS

If you can keep it professional.

Joe winks, a mischievous glint in his eye.

PAUL

What's the update with Brandon?

JOE

(laughs)

I think that ship has sailed.

CHRIS

We talked briefly at work, he
bumped into me.

ALL

Ouuuuohhhhhh.

SEAN

Body on body. 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

Size queen.

PAUL

Chris!

CHRIS

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

Joe gives Chris a look.

JOE

This is Los Angeles. People want to
be approached.

PAUL

Size queen! It's catchy, it's fun.
That's the name of your VLOG.

CHRIS

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

I'd tune in.

Paul lifts his glass.

PAUL

Majority wins. To Size Queen!

CHRIS

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 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 Sean 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 them throughout the years.

YASMIN

Wait! I need your answer.

CHRIS

Did you have this made up and ready to go for years, just waiting for Sean 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

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
asshole who was still the best sex
I ever had in my life.

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

Chris is lost in the moment with Edward, passionately making out. Suddenly, Brandon's voice pierces through.

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.

BRANDON
Sorry to interrupt.

CHRIS
You live here?

BRANDON
I just moved in. Hi Edward.

EDWARD
Let me know if you still need help hanging your artwork.

Brandon smiles, and Chris looks uneasy.

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

CHRIS
Thanks.

BRANDON
Guess I won't see you in the kitchen anymore.

Chris forces a smile.

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

Brandon nods.

BRANDON
You too, Chris. Take care.

Edward winks at Chris.

CHRIS
(sarcastically)
Thanks again, Edward.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Chris, Paul, Sean, and Joe are each dressed to kill, in their own style. They pose for photos by the step and repeat.

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.

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.
(to Chris)
Chris, I have some bad news. Billy,
the producer I had in mind for you,
isn't taking on any new projects
right now.

CHRIS

That's probably a sign. You were
right, I'm in over my head.

PAUL

Stop, no! Still, introduce your
charming self and maybe the
concept. He's the blonde in the
sequin blazer...you can't miss him.

JOE

And who's single?

CHRIS

Like that matters to you.

JOE

You see that guy? He's fine.

Joe walks away. Chris looks and is surprised to see Brandon.

CHRIS

(to Paul)

What's Brandon doing here?

PAUL

That's your Brandon? He's a huge influencer. Maybe a collaboration opportunity? Get your following up.

Chris starts to get upset.

CHRIS

That's not going to happen after he caught me at Edwards. Why do I make these stupid decisions?

PAUL

Oh, Chris. I'm sorry.

(positively)

It's authentic. It's real. It's what we deal with. It's size queen.

Chris smiles and winks at Paul. 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.

CHRIS

Anything for Paul. I'll leave you two to chat. Excuse me.

Chris struts over towards Billy.

PAUL

How long have you been single for?

THOMAS

A while.

PAUL
Your profile said you were
interested in dating.

THOMAS
Everyone puts that.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Let's just have fun, okay?

As Paul's frustration mounts, he grabs Joe's attention and waves him over.

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.

JOE
(to Paul)
You see that guy? I've been eyeing
him all night.

Joe's attention is fixed on Brandon, as he approaches them.

PAUL
Joe...

JOE
(to Brandon)
Hi, I'm Joe. You're looking
fantastic tonight.

BRANDON
Brandon. Thanks, nice to meet you.
I was looking for Chris.

PAUL

Ah, he just went over to talk to schmooze the best producer in town, Billy Thompson, for his vlog.

BRANDON

Billy's great. Chris has a vlog?

PAUL

It's new, he's working out the logistics.

Joe puts his arm around Brandon.

BRANDON

It's a bit hot in here. I'm-

JOE

It is. I know of this little secluded spot where we can get some air.

Chris spots the interaction from a distance. Their eyes meet briefly.

CHRIS (V.O.)

I didn't want to believe my eyes. Yet, should I even be surprised?

Brandon removes Joe's arm.

BRANDON

I'm okay, thanks though.

INT. EMPLOYEES ONLY - BAR - SAME TIME

A sophisticated bar, bathed in dim lighting and serenaded by soft piano melodies.

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 on nearly finished espresso martinis.

SEAN

Right now I'm studying real estate to escape retail life. But, you know, I'm not sure. Who knows?

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

It's difficult to pick one thing.
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 think 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 wanted to, he
figured it was better 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

I had a great time.

They kiss.

BRIAN

Let's get you to bed.

EXT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Chris steps outside the club and finds Joe smoking his vape.

CHRIS

You're an asshole.

JOE
I'm an asshole?

CHRIS
You just can't control yourself,
can you?

JOE
Chill, nothing happened. You don't
own anyone, and neither do I.

CHRIS
I've only been talking about him
for the past year.

Chris pushes his way back into the club.

Meanwhile, Brian struts back past the club alone. Joe cocks
his head. Brian smirks and touches his cock.

BRIAN
Do you like to be whipped?

JOE
I bite.

BRIAN
Come with me.

Joe and Brian leave the club...

INT. BRIAN'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

And enter 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.

INT. HEART NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

CHRIS (V.O.)
And just as I was going to head
home, Paul found me...

Paul interrupts Chris's conversation with Tyra and Yasmin.

PAUL
I have the best news.

CHRIS

You and Thomas are hitting it off?

PAUL

No, quite the opposite. Your video has gone viral. Media outlets have picked it up and are sharing it.

Chris's eyes widen with excitement.

CHRIS

Oh my god!

TYRA

You did it! It worked.

PAUL

You're like an anti-corporate hero. Billy heard, he enjoyed talking with you and is interested in producing your vlog. He wants to set up a meeting to talk about potential sponsorship collabs too. And he loves the name.

CHRIS

Size Queen?

Paul smiles.

YASMIN

Cheers to you, Chris!

The room erupts in cheers and applause as glasses clink.

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 is on all fours being whipped by Brian. Brian has a leather harness on and a chocker 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 the
courage to ask Brandon to play a
classic game.

BRANDON
Truth or Dare?

CHRIS
Truth.

BRANDON
Were you jealous when Joe started
flirting with me?

Chris gives Brandon a look that says it all.

CHRIS
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 next to him.

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

INT. STUDIO - DAY

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

CHRIS

Hi, I'm Chris Leeman, and this is
Size Queen. Each week, we'll dive
into the world of gay
relationships, love, community, and
acceptance. Welcome to episode one:
Can gay men have successful
monogamous relationships?

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

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. STUDIO - GREEN SCREEN

Chris, holds a bottle of lube next to two very attractive men in speedos, posing. 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.

THE END