

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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EXT. PARK - EARLY MORNING

Troy takes off and doesn't look back. Pretty-boy KEVIN HOSHI, 20s, jogs up to the bench. He sets a foot on the bench, almost on top of Brown's crotch.

KEVIN
What happened?

BROWN
Phone call from girlfriend or
boyfriend. Well, at least we're
sure he's a member.

KEVIN
Too bad we're not sure if you can
nail him.

Brown ignores Kevin. Looks in Troy's direction.

EXT. THE CITY - AFTERNOON

Ward, confident and charming, shows a smiling TROY the sights. Kevin, looking luscious in a black muscle tank top, struts up to them and catches Troy off guard with a hard hug.

KEVIN
Troy, baby. What are you doing in
LA?

TROY
Who are you?
(to Ward)
I don't know this guy.

KEVIN
Oh, so you don't know me now.
(eating Ward up with his
eyes)
He's not bad, but I have a nicer
ass. Ciao.
(to Ward)
By the way, he totally melts when
you suck his toes.

WARD
Excuse me, young man. Who are you?

TROY
Yes, who are you?

KEVIN
Sorry, hon'. That's all I can do.

Kevin brushes between them and doesn't look back.