

The other two.

"Chase Goes Pop Punk"

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COLD OPEN

INT. BROOKES APARTMENT - BEDROOM MORNING

Feeling Myself by Nicki Minaj and Beyonce plays as Brooke is getting ready. We think she's getting ready for work.

Takes a shower

Puts on light makeup

Puts on lotion

Is she getting ready for work? She draws the blinds and lights a candle. From her bedside dresser she pulls out a small vibrator. She gets into bed. We watch as she slips the vibrator beneath the sheets. We hear the BUZZ as it starts working. She is performing being 'in the mood'.

BROOKE

Mmmmm.

She maneuvers discontentedly. She tries again.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Oh yeah.

Still nothing. Once more. Buzzing intensifies.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Mmmmmmm. Yeah. Oooooooo yes. Mmmm.

Nothing.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

God Dammit.

Music stops. Buzzing stops. She pulls open the shades. Back in bed, she opens Tik Tok on her phone. She begins scrolling.

TIK TOK AUDIO 1 (V.O.)

Here's ten ways to take your style
from puny to punk.

She scrolls. Olivia Rodrigo plays. She scrolls. Willow Smith plays. As she continues scrolling, snippets of various punk and pop punk music clutter the feed. Endless and endless revival.

BUZZ! She sees it's a phone call from Shuli. Brooke answers and puts her on speaker.

SHULI (V.O.)
Where the fuck are you? We have a
situation.

BROOKE
Yeah, I'm seeing this too.

SHULI (V.O.)
This little twink is gonna fuck
Chase.

BROOKE
I'm sorry, what now?

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO / BROOKES APARTMENT BEDROOM MORNING

In a SPLIT SCREEN, we see Shuli standing back facing the studio stage with her phone to her ear. We see CINNAMON an 'etherial twink' femme/gay singing/warming up for a performance. He is impressive. It's like if Chase was gay and could sing. Behind Brooke, we watch as her curtains slowly catch on fire.

SHULI
He's hot, he's gay, and he can
sing! I'm out! We can't come back
from this.

BROOKE
Shuli...I may have an idea.

SHULI
Gay for pay?

BROOKE
Ew! No.

The fire grows quickly behind Brooke.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Chase is gonna go *pop punk*.

The drape is fully on fire now. Brooke notices.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Shit!

She starts kicking at the fire.

END SPLIT SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: THE OTHER TWO

ACT ONE

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

Brooke and Cary are walking down the street together.

CARY

Pop punk?

BROOKE

Yeah, care. Pop punk is back. Tik Tok said so.

CARY

Brooke, he can't sing. Do you think he can be the front-person of a band?

BROOKE

That's the beauty of it. None of them can sing. It's all about angst and vibes and like, pissing on stage, or whatever.

CARY

I guess.

BROOKE

Are you ready to be immortalized in the Ryan Murphy canon of mediocre filmography.

CARY

Honestly, yeah. Although I have my doubts about a live action Zootopia reboot in this political climate.

They look at each other.

BROOKE

ACAB

ACAB

CARY (CONT'D)

CARY (CONT'D)

And why does it need to be live action?

BROOKE

He's probably just pandering to furry culture. It's not cool to make fun of them anymore, Care. Things are changing. The furries are coming.

CARY

I'm just surprised I got the role without having to do anything crazy. I heard for *Heathers Two*, he made Ben Platt stab someone in front of him to prove his loyalty.

BROOKE

Ryan Murphy loves a submissive twink.

CARY

Have you heard from mom?

BROOKE

I haven't, but I assume that just means she's having a good time *unplugging* in Mexico.

INT. MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

Pat is face down on massage table. We don't see the masseuse but we know she is getting worked on. She is zenned out fully zoning on the massage.

STREETER (O.S.)

How's my little baby?

Pat opens her eyes and INVOLUNTARILY SCREAMS. Streeter is laying length wise under the table looking right up at Pat's face through the massage table.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Back to Cary and Brooke walking down the street. They both look a little concerned remembering Streeter.

CARY

I hope she's okay.

BROOKE

Me too.

Brooke turns left.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Okay, gotta go. We're picking out Chase's band today.

CARY

Is Chase excited?

BROOKE

Oh, he doesn't know yet. Have fun
sucking Ryan Murhpy's co---

INT. MOVIE SET - MOKAP GREEN SCREEN STAGE - DAY

Cary sits in a head to toe green suit with those mokap balls attached at various parts of his body. He is sitting with Actor 1 and Actor 2 who are also head to toe green. The crew run around the set setting things up. They sit wearing masks over their mouths. Their speech is muffled. Cary anxiously makes small talk with ACTOR 1.

CARY

I was supposed to be in *Night Nurse*.

ACTOR 1

What?

CARY

(louder)
I was supposed to be in *Night Nurse*!

ACTOR 1

What's night nurse?

Cary pulls his mask down to speak.

CARY

It was a film starring---

ACTOR 1

Keep your mask on.

Cary puts his mask back on.

CARY

Sorry. It was a film starring Patty Arquette, myself and Beanie Feldstein. I was going to call her beans.

ACTOR 1

What?

Cary pulls his mask down.

CARY

Beans Feldste---

ACTOR 1

Mask up.

Cary pulls his mask back up. The Assistant Director walks onto the stage.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Good morning everybody! I know you were expecting Ryan today, but unfortunately he is in development for his new series *American Business Story Fenty* so he will not be here majority of the shoot. As per usual, I will be doing all the work and he will be getting the credit. We're shooting thirteen A so we need Cary Dubeck as Officer Clawhauser for his monologue.

Cary stands and steps onto set.

CARY

I'm sorry, I think there's a mixup. I'm supposed to be playing the unnamed pansexual giraffe, actually.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

It doesn't matter. We can change it in post. Just say your lines.

Cary moves to his mark

CARY

I don't know these lines.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Literally say anything. We'll fix it in post. Action!

Cary freezes. Nothing is clicking. He opens his mouth and speaks anyways.

CARY

I'm a cop.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Cut!

The bell rings. Several assistants and production people rush to the Assistant Director. Huddled, they whisper.

CARY
Is everything okay? Should I start
with something else?

The crowd disperses. The Assistant Director stands.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Cary---

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM DAY

Smash cut to cary on his phone sitting on his couch. Brooke is on speaker.

BROOKE (V.O.)
You got Covid?

CARY
Apparently! I'm not feeling any
symptoms so I'm sure it's just a
false positive.

Cary coughs.

CARY (CONT'D)
I don't know how I could've gotten
it. I've pretty much been home for
the last four months.

BROOKE (V.O.)
Except for that cruise.

CARY
That's right, the cruise.

BROOKE (V.O.)
And fire island.

CARY
I was there for, like, a day.

BROOKE (V.O.)
And didn't that short guy you slept
with last week say he thought he
had covid?

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM NIGHT

FLASHBACK

Cary and SHORT GUY are furiously making out on their way to
the bed. Short guy stops.

SHORT GUY
I think I have covid.

CARY
(dismissive)
That's fine.

They continue making out and fall onto the bed.

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM CONTINUOUS

BROOKE (V.O.)
Fuck. You were also with me this morning. I swear to god, if you give me covid I am going to kill you.

CARY
We were outside. You're probably fine. I'm gonna message him.

Cary opens Instagram and finds short guys page. He sees that the first several pictures on his grid are of somebody in a fursuit.

CARY (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

BROOKE (V.O.)
What?

CARY
Short guy is a furry.

BROOKE (V.O.)
(moans)
I love it when I'm right.

We hear noise in the background.

BROOKE (V.O.)
Gotta go.

CARY
(distracted)
Okay, bye.

She already hung up. Cary begins typing a message to short guy.

CARY (CONT'D)
(inauthentically)
Hey...King...

INT. BAND STUDIO - HALLWAY DAY

Brooke hangs up her phone as Shuli walks up.

SHULI
Where's Chase?

BROOKE
He's on his way.

SHULI
He's late.

BROOKE
He'll be here. And he is going to
lose it!

SHULI
You haven't told him?

BROOKE
No. I kinda wanted it to be a
surprise.

Shuli walks away. Shuli smugly gestures for Brooke to follow.
She does.

SHULI
The band is good.

BROOKE
That's great!

SHULI
Wrong. The band is too good.

As they approach a door, we can hear definitive shredding
from outside.

BROOKE
No such thing!

CHASE (O.S.)
Sorry I'm late.

Chase runs in from down the hallway.

CHASE (CONT'D)
I can't wait to find out what my
big surprise is.

SHULI
Brooke, can I talk to you
privately.

BROOKE
Yes you may.

SHULI
Great.

Shuli starts walking away.

BROOKE
After Chase's surprise.

SHULI
Brooke, wait.

CHASE
Is there a band in there?

BROOKE
Not just any band.

Brooke opens the door into...

INT. BAND STUDIO - PRACTICE ROOM CONTINUOUS

We see young hot musicians SHREDDING on the risers.

BROOKE
This is *your* band!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BAND STUDIO - PRACTICE ROOM DAY

Chase is on the riser chatting with the other musicians. A group of other adults are standing on the opposite side of the room, gazing and judging the situation.

BROOKE

Ugh, I hate stage parents. So arrogant. Look at them, just being shitty. I'm sorry not everyone's kid can be a Chase Dreams.

SHULI

Those aren't stage parents. They're managers.

BROOKE

What?

SHULI

Who do you think you invited to this thing?

BROOKE

Talented nobodies?

SHULI

Soon to be somebodies. And since not everybody can be a somebody, you have to kill a somebody and take their place.

BROOKE

Excuse me?

SHULI

Kill their career.

Shuli points to kid managers offstage who are secretly recording from their phones. Brooke GASPS. She looks to the kids onstage. Beneath their smiling performative facades, most are hiding recording phones. PANIC. Brooke rushes the stage and grabs Chase.

BROOKE

Hey Chasey, sorry there's something I forgot to have you do.

CHASE

We were just gonna play a song.

Brooke grabs a hidden phone from TIK TOK STAR and throws it across the room.

TIK TOK STAR
What the fuck?

They start to leave.

MANAGER 1 (O.S.)
Let them play!

BROOKE
You'd like that wouldn't you, you vulture!

CHASE
So this isn't my band?

BROOKE
No, these people are leeches.

Brooke, Chase and Shuli exit.

A brief silence in the room.

MANAGER 1
Dammit! We almost had him!

Discontented groaning throughout the room.

MANAGER 1 (CONT'D)
Does anybody know Charlie Puth's manager?

INT. SHORT GUYS APARTMENT - BEDROOM DAY

Cary and Short Guy sit on the edge of his bed, casually touching and flirting. Cary is distracted trying to look around the room.

SHORT GUY
You know, I'm surprised you texted. When I went back to message you on grindr, it looked like you blocked me.

CARY
Blocked you? No way! I just deleted the app. I have this weird little thing where after I have gay sex, this wave of shame based anxiety ripples through my body and I hate myself.

SHORT GUY
(concerned)
Cool. So is this...

Short guy grabs Cary's thigh.

SHORT GUY (CONT'D)
...going to be a problem for you?

CARY
I think this will be fine.

Short Guy goes in for a kiss. They start making out. Short Guy has his eyes closed while Cary maniacally eyes the rest of the room.

SHORT GUY
(Moans)

Cary notices the open closet door. A fur-suit paw is sticking out. Cary COUGHS into Short Guy's mouth.

SHORT GUY (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ!

CARY
I'm so sorry.

SHORT GUY
Are you sick?

CARY
No it's just allergies. Hey, should we, maybe, take a shower together?

SHORT GUY
Do you want to take a shower?

CARY
I'd like to, I think.

SHORT GUY
Sure, we can take a shower.

Short guy stands up.

SHORT GUY (CONT'D)
Let me grab you a towel.

Short Guy walks to the bathroom.

CARY
Why don't you get started and I'll meet you in there.

SHORT GUY (O.S.)

Okay.
(flirtatiously)
But don't take too long.

Cary remains seated on the bed. A little fidgety.

INT. SUBWAY CAR DAY

Cary sits in a full fur-suit holding the head on the seat next to him. An OLDER WOMAN stares at him from across the aisle.

CARY

I'm not actually a furry.

She doesn't care. She keeps staring.

CARY (CONT'D)

It's for a role. I'm an actor.

She cares even less. Keeps staring.

INT. PUNK BAR - BARTOP NIGHT.

Brooke sits at a bartop covered in band stickers. Her phone and a drink sit in front of her. She picks up her phone. It takes some effort as we hear an audible UNSTICKING sound like prying two jolly ranchers apart.

Brooke looks at the back of her phone. An "I (Heart) Boobies" sticker is stuck to it.

BROOKE

Jesus christ.

We watch Brooke sending a text to her Mom. She reads aloud as she writes.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Hey Girlie! Haven't heard from you
in a bit. Hope the vacay is gorge.
Call me later.

INT. HOTEL ROOM DAY

Streeter is sitting on the bed in satin heart red boxers posing in the direction of the bathroom. He hears a phone buzz from the bedside table. He picks up the phone.

STREETER

Aww, Brookie.

He opens the text. He starts typing out a response. We hear the shower turn off and he quickly sends the message and puts the phone back on the dresser. He resumes his position on the bed. From the bathroom we hear...

PAT (O.S.)

Hey Streeter? Do you know where my phone is?

INT. PUNK BAR - BARTOP CONTINUOUS

Brooke receives a text back from 'her mom.' We see the text.

*Vacay is bomb! No doubt! Love being your girly! *eggplant emoji**

BROOKE

Is she having a stroke?

A BARTENDER walks up.

BARTENDER

You doing okay?

BROOKE

I'm good.

The Bartender starts walking away.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Can I ask you something?

They turn back around.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Do you like pop punk?

BARTENDER

Depends on the band.

BROOKE

Like, give me some examples.

BARTENDER

I don't know.

BROOKE

Do you like Willow?

BARTENDER
Smith? A little bandwagon-y but she's cool.

BROOKE
What about Machine Gun Kelly?

BARTENDER
Oh, so you mean do I like new pop punk. Not a huge fan. More into the underground stuff.

BROOKE
So, like, UN-popular punk?

BARTENDER
It's still pop punk.

BROOKE
Not if nobody listens to it.

The lights dim.

BARTENDER
Pay attention. You'll probably love this little twink.

BROOKE
Excuse you?

BARTENDER
I can say that, I'm a furry.

Brooke turns to the stage and sees a band entering. They take their positions and the drummer starts with a heavy four on the floor beat. Our 'etherial twink' Cinnamon grabs the mic.

CINNAMON
What's up! I'm Cinnamon!

The crowd immediately starts going wild!

EXT. CITY BENCH MORNING / INT. UBER RIDE MORNING

In a SPLIT SCREEN we see Cary and Brooke from the neck up with a phone to their ears.

CARY
A collab? Who even is this person?

BROOKE

Their name is Cinnamon and they're like Troye Sivan without the personality. He's looking to move up the pop cultural echelon and I convinced him to do a song with Chase.

CARY

Well how does Chase feel about Cinnamon?

BROOKE

He's going to love him, I'm sure.

CARY

You really need to start looping Chase in. He's not just a client, he's your brother.

BROOKE

Yeah, yeah, yeah. How are you? Still feeling like shit?

Cary COUGHS.

CARY

Yeah just staying home and resting.

A truck HONKS loudly. We pull back to reveal Cary on a park bench in the stolen fursuit. The truck is carrying, what appear to be, a bunch of empty mascot outfits.

BROOKE

Are you outside?

CARY

Gotta go!

Cary hangs up.

END SPLIT SCREEN ON EXT. PARK BENCH MORNING

Cary throws on his mascot head and runs into the street, grabbing the back of the truck and jumping into the pile of various animals and cloth. He blends right in.

EXT. STUDIO LOT - GATE DAY

We watch as the driver of the truck stops at the gate and gets checked by security. They wave him through without any hesitation.

EXT. STUDIO LOT DAY

Cary, still in his fursuit, peers from behind a studio wall. He begins walking. A small group of workers are coming towards him.

He panics. Shuffling around finally just continuing forward. They approach.

CARY
Hi, I'm Carson Kresley.

One WORKER responds.

WORKER
Love the new fursona, Carson. Woof!

The group smiles and continues by.

CARY
(to himself)
Jesus, is everyone a furry now?

INT. STUDIO SOUNDSTAGE DAY

Cary opens the door and quietly shuts it behind him.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR (O.S.)
Cue Music! Cue Lions!

Cary stealthily wanders to the set and sees a pedestaled circle of half naked men painted like Lions dancing to a Post Malone remix of Shakiras 'Try Everything.'

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
And Action!

Cary walks right up to set. He sees his fellow actors covered in green mokap with plastic giraffe necks jutting from their heads. The actors control the mouths of the giraffe head and make them open mouth kiss. They sway from one to the other all of these fake giraffe heads fully going for it.

Cary takes off his head.

CARY
(to himself)
I got recast.

Two HUGE SECURITY GUARDS step in front of Cary's view. He looks up at them pitifully.

CARY (CONT'D)
 (devastated)
 I was the pansexual giraffe.

INT. STUDIO HOLDING DAY

Cary sits in his, now visibly mangey, fursuit with the head sitting next to him on his bench. The paws are zip-tied together. He looks through the doorway as various studio people walk by.

CARY
 I think there's been some sort of misunderstanding.

The passerby's ignore him.

CARY (CONT'D)
 It was actually a false positive. I feel completely fine!

More people pass and ignore Cary.

CARY (CONT'D)
 Can somebody get Mister Murphy for me? I think there's been some sort of mistake!

Cary slumps in defeat. He notices somebody has stopped in the doorway. He looks up to reveal...

ZACHARY QUINTO
 Cary Dubek!? Is that you?

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - CONTROL ROOM DAY

Brooke sits in the control room on one of the plush leather couches behind the STUDIO PRODUCER. Cinnamon sits on the other couch with his QUEER POSSE. Shuli and Chase walk into the room.

BROOKE
 Yes! Finally! Chase I'm sure you know Cinnamon.

Cinnamon walks over and reaches out his hand.

CINNAMON
 Pleasure.

CHASE

I love your stuff! Simply a whole parentheses person for you is everywhere right now!

CINNAMON

Thanks, love. And believe me when I tell you that I'm a big fan as well. The primal nature of stink? Iconic. Earth shattering realization. Made me reflect on who I wanted to be in this world.

CHASE

Wow thank you!

CINNAMON

Mind if we do a tik tok?

CHASE

Not at all.

One of the Queer posse member pulls out their phone and starts recording.

CINNAMON

What's up all my sugar babies! I'm in the studio with none other than the dreamer himself, the legendary Chase Dreams!

CHASE

Can't wait for you all to see what we're cooking up!

Shuli pulls Brooke aside again.

SHULI

What part of *this wink is going to fuck Chase* did you not understand?

BROOKE

Cinnamon isn't using us, we're using them.

SHULI

But Chase is the star.

BROOKE

Cinnamon is an on the rise somebody and, to be honest, if Chase doesn't get a little gayer, he's candidate number one for America's least favorite straight white cis!

(MORE)

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Everyone is queer now. It's like, they find out you're straight and in pop music *and* a man? Immediately cancelled.

SHULI

So we're queer-baiting?

BROOKE

More specifically, bi-baiting. Look at Jack Harlow. The straightest little jock does one song with Lil Nas X and suddenly he's the pride grand marshall of Louisville. We snag a feature before he becomes the next gaga and we buy Chase at least one album cycle of relevancy.

Shuli looks over at Chase dancing for the tik tok.

SHULI

I...Brooke. You are a genius.

BROOKE

I know.

STUDIO PRODUCER

Should we get to work?

Cinnamon gets into business mode.

CINNAMON

So Chase, the song is called *Bottom Feeder*. We each get a verse and then come in at the end for a harmonized chorus.

CHASE

Okay.

CINNAMON

Producer, play that track.

The song bumps in right before the chorus. Big booming major key happy punk pop.

CINNAMON (CONT'D)

So right here it goes
(singing)
He's a bottom!

Brooke widens her eyes.

CINNAMON (CONT'D)

And you echo with
(singing harmony)
I'm a bottom.

Chase tries to match the harmony.

CHASE

(singing poorly)
I'm a bottom.

Chase turns to Brooke and gives her a thumbs up very clearly
not hearing the lyrics.

BROOKE

Shit.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. STUDIO HOLDING DAY

Cary sits wide eyed at Zachary Quinto, in the flesh, standing in the doorway.

CARY

I'm sorry, you just said my name?

ZACHARY QUINTO

You are Cary Dubek aren't you?
Pat's son?

CARY

I am.

Zachary walks into the room. He has a seat next to Cary.

ZACHARY QUINTO

I just love your mom's show. I watch it every morning. I normally don't geek out for celebrities but I love your family!

CARY

Wow. Well I'll let her know you're a fan when she comes back from vacation. You could meet her, if you wanted.

ZACHARY QUINTO

Really? Ugh, I would love that. I would die for her.

CARY

Zachary Quinto is my mom's biggest fan. Huh.

Zachary points down at the zip ties.

ZACHARY QUINTO

Are you being detained.

CARY

What?

Cary looks at his paws.

CARY (CONT'D)

Oh this?

Cary lifts up his zip-tied paws.

CARY (CONT'D)

This is just precautionary. They said I was so good at being an animal they have to keep me restrained between takes. I like to be method.

ZACHARY QUINTO

Wait, are you in Ryan's Zootopia project?

CARY

I am.

ZACHARY QUINTO

I am so sorry.

CARY

It's not *that* bad.

ZACHARY QUINTO

No it's...not a real project.

CARY

What?

ZACHARY QUINTO

Ryan has to be working on five productions at all times or he'll lose everything. So some of his projects are designed to fail.

CARY

So he's just addicted to looking busy?

ZACHARY QUINTO

Well that and the curse.

Zachary tenses up.

CARY

What cur---

ZACHARY QUINTO

I'm so sorry Night Nurse didn't work out. I think you and Beans would've had immaculate chemistry.

CARY

(tearfully)
She goes by Beans.

ZACHARY QUINTO

Listen, I've gotta run but give me your number and I'll be in touch about a new project I think you'd be perfect for.

Zachary hands Cary his phone to put in his number. Cary is typing away.

CARY

Zachary Quinto, that would be so big for me. Thank you so much! What is it about?

ZACHARY QUINTO

Two football players who are almost gay but not quite.

Zachary takes his phone back and stands up. He pulls out a pocket knife and cuts the plastic wrist restraints off of Cary.

ZACHARY QUINTO (CONT'D)

I'll be in touch.

Zachary leaves the room .

CARY

(emotionally to himself)
He calls her Beans, too.

EXT. WOODED PARK BENCH DAY

Brooke and Chase sit silently eating sandwiches. Brooke looks like she's trying to start a conversation.

BROOKE

So, how are you been? I mean, how have you been? I feel like we haven't talked in a while.

CHASE

I'm okay. Have you heard from mom? She hasn't been answering any of my texts.

BROOKE

(worried)
She hasn't been answering me either.

EXT. VACATION BEACH DAY

Pat and Streeter lay under beach umbrellas on lounge chairs. Pat is messing with her phone.

PAT

It's crazy how little reception I get here. Nothing! Not even a loading page.

Streeter leans over and points to her phone.

STREETER

You see that airplane?

He points to the airplane mode icon.

STREETER (CONT'D)

That means you're on vacation. It knows you need a break from all the stress and some much needed time with your beloved husband.

PAT

Boyfriend.

STREETER

Husboy. It automatically turns on when vacation starts and turns off when we get home.

PAT

It knows all that? Weird. I guess I should be relaxing. They can handle things without me for a moment.

EXT. WOODED PARK BENCH CONTINUOUS

BROOKE

(to herself)
God I hope she's okay.

Brooke takes a bite of her sandwich.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

So how did you like Cinnamon?

CHASE

He's cool. I like how sassy he is.

BROOKE

Maybe let's not say sassy. We can say how *fun* he is.

CHASE
He is fun *and* fierce.

BROOKE
Oh boy.

CHASE
Brooke, people online have been telling me that I'm gay just for hanging around him but I'm not gay. Shouldn't I make some sort of statement or like public apology?

BROOKE
For being a straight white guy?
Always.

CHASE
Really?

BROOKE
No, Chase. You haven't done anything wrong. Let them speculate all they want. You know who you are and that's all that matters.

Brooke pulls out a pair of earbuds.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Also, I have a surprise for you.
Put these in.

Chase takes the earbuds and puts them in.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
I got the mastered track and it is *next level*.

Brooke hits play. Chases face lights up. On the path somebody walks by and tries to secretly snap a couple of pics. They look displeased.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
We're not dating! I'm his sister
you perverts.

They continue walking. Chase is jamming to his song obliviously.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
And assuming he's straight just because he appears to be on a date with a girl is bi-erasure. Ignorant much!?

INT. AIRPORT BAGGAGE CLAIM ESCALATORS DAY

Cary and Brooke stand away from the bottom of the escalator waiting for somebody. Cary is bundled up in a coat and wearing two masks. Brooke is holding a bag.

BROOKE

I don't know why you came.

CARY

I'm not sick anymore.

BROOKE

When was the last time you tested?

CARY

This morning and it was a false positive.

Brooke pulls her phone out of her bag.

BROOKE

(scoffs)

Brooke opens tik tok and a video starts playing.

TIK TOK AUDIO 2 (V.O.)

The A does not stand for Asexual,
it stands for Ally!

TIK TOK AUDIO 3 (V.O.)

Cinnamon is a liar! I guess that
makes me an Asexual too because I
like to have lots of *uh sex!*

CARY

What is all that?

BROOKE

It's tik tok, care. You're not
forty you should be on it.

CARY

No, I mean, did something hapen
with cinnamon?

Brooke puts her phone away.

BROOKE

He came out as Asexual yesterday
and the gays turned on him.

CARY

But the A stands for asexual.

BROOKE

Yes but they hate him because they think he was gay-baiting. I haven't seen the gays this mad since Charlie Puth teased showing hole on an instagram live for three hours and only showed belly button. Even though the whole chase-might-be-bi thing is doing wonders for his image, the collab is getting shelved. It just sucks that this is far and above the best Chase has ever sounded or performed. He was amazing!

CARY

I hope Chase is okay.

BROOKE

Me too. More importantly, how are you doing mister besties with Zachary Quinto!?

CARY

I mean I'm still a little bummed about the Ryan Murphy thing but hopefully I hear from Zach about that project of his.

BROOKE

I'm sure he'll be in touch!

CARY

Yeah. Honestly though, I've been so foggy---

BROOKE

(interrupting)
Covid brain.

CARY

---so foggy that, the more I think about it, I'm not sure it even happened.

INT. STUDIO HOLDING DAY

A dirty, sweaty and disheveled Cary is handcuffed sitting on the holding bench. He looks clearly sick. He is Yelling.

CARY

You can't do this to me! I am the pansexual giraffe!

A passerby who vaguely resembles Zachary Quinto reaches into the open door and grabs the handle.

CARY (CONT'D)
Zachary Qunito!? Is that you?

He slowly pulls the door shut.

CARY (CONT'D)
Let's do a movie, Zachary!

The door completely shuts.

INT. AIRPORT BAGGAGE CLAIM ESCALATORS CONTINUOUS

BROOKE
(less believable)
I'm sure he'll be in touch.

Brooke looks up the escalators.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
Is that mom?

We see Streeter wearing a luchadore mask and carrying all the bags. Pat, who is SEVERELY SUNBURNED, holds her arms up, stiff as a board. A small bag dangles from her right arm.

CARY
She looks...awful. Maybe she has covid.

BROOKE
Jesus, Cary, you need to be on the internet more.

Streeter and Pat arrive at the bottom of the escalator.

PAT
(wincing in pain)
Brookie! Cary!

BROOKE
Mom! You look...tan!

PAT
Sweetie, I look like a petrified lobster.

BROOKE
You do.

STREETER

It's...

Streeter pulls off his mask.

STREETER (CONT'D)

...Me! It's Streeter! Your mom's husband.

In unison

	BROOKE		CARY
Boyfriend!		Boyfriend!	

STREETER

Boyband.

PAT

Streetie, can you grab my aloe vera? I think I need to reapply. It's at the bottom of my bag.

Streeter drops all of his bags and starts looking through them. Pat leans into Brooke and Cary.

PAT (CONT'D)

(whispers)
I think I may need a vacation from my vacation.

CARY

Oh my gosh, Mom. Are you sick? You look like you may be coming down with covid.

BROOKE

He's right, you look terrible! I'm going to cancel everything this week! You need to rest!

STREETER

But she can't, she just took a whole week---

BROOKE

She is sick. She needs her rest.

PAT

(mouthing)
Thank you.

The group begins to leave the airport. Just as they're about to exit, Brooke notices an advertisement. She stops in her tracks as the rest of the group exits.

It's a cologne add or a music add or something. But it has a VERY HOT GUY holding something. As Brooke stares, he comes to life.

VERY HOT GUY
You're horny again.

Brooke blinks. The figure is once again motionless. Brooke's eyes widen.

BROOKE
(to herself)
I'm horny again.

INT. BROOKES APARTMENT - BEDROOM NIGHT

The **new** curtains are drawn, candles are lit and Brooke is already in bed as *Feeling Myself* by Nicki Minaj and Beyonce plays. She is staring at her phone while we hear VIBRATION coming from under the sheets. On her phone we see Very Hot Guy in a video ad similar to the one from the airport.

VERY HOT GUY
(in the video)
Something to quench your thirst!

Brooke rewinds it.

VERY HOT GUY (CONT'D)
Something to quench your thirst!

BROOKE
(moans)

She rewinds again.

VERY HOT GUY
Something to quench...

We hear the vibration stop. Brooke pauses the video. She pulls out the vibrator. She smacks it against its side.

sputtering vibrations

BROOKE
Goddamnit.

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

We watch as Brooke, Cary, Pat, Streeter and Chase all hum or sing *Bottom Feeder* to themselves as they are doing various mundane tasks. In an Über, at the store, on the street; It's stuck in their heads and they can't get it out.

INT. CHASE'S ROOM NIGHT

Chase is playing Call of Duty and humming the song to himself. It clicks!

CHASE

Oh! It's bottom feeder, as in rimming! He's so clever.

END OF EPISODE