

"Gay Stan and the Cool Kids"
or
"Satyrday Night"
a modern myth by
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FADE IN:

INT. STAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Stan, 16, sits strumming his guitar in THE PARLOR. The place is sloppily decorated for a house party. Stan refers to a yellow legal pad as he practices the song he wrote.

STAN

(serious)

April. You're my sun and my sky.
This might come as a surprise.
But I like you more than a friend
likes another friend.
Even though we've never spoken.
April. I threw this party for you.
Do you like me too? You don't have
to. No not necessarily. But I was
hoping we could makeout merrily. A
merry makeout. Between you and me.
What a merry, merry makeout to
would be. April.

He stops for a moment and whispers some rhymes trying to write a new line.

STAN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

April...you fill me with glee.
(strums chord and sings)
You fill me with glee, April.

The doorbell rings. Stan jumps up. He takes a deep breath and opens the front door. It's JEFF. He's in a wheelchair.

JEFF

Hey man.

STAN

(hiding disappointment)

You're on time.

JEFF

Oh yeah, sorry about that.

Jeff wheels in.

STAN

It's cool.

Stan closes the door.

JEFF

You probably thought the guy
confined to the wheelchair would be
the last to arrive, huh?

STAN

No.

JEFF

Don't be a dick tonight, okay?

STAN

I wasn't-

JEFF

Stan the man. Throwin' a party for
the cool kids. Drooling over April.
Thinks he's gonna get a slice.

STAN

Lay off.

JEFF

You really like her?

STAN

Maybe.

JEFF

She's way too cool for you.

STAN

I'm cool.

JEFF

Yeah, okay.

(beat)

All I'm saying is hold on to your
boner, my friend, cause she's an
empty box on the slut list and no
one's ever checked her off.

Jeff looks up at the staircase.

JEFF (CONT'D)

You got an elevator?

STAN

No.

JEFF

Ramps?

STAN

No.

JEFF

Way to be an asshole, Stan.

He wheels over to the snack table. Meanwhile, we hear cars with blaring subwoofers pulling into the driveway. Stan checks the window.

STAN

When I invited April said she'd bring some people.

JEFF

Uh-huh.

Stan looks back over at Jeff who has taken out a flask and is pouring it's silvery contents into the punch bowl. It makes the punch bowl steam.

STAN

What are you doing?

JEFF

Bought this stuff off that homeless guy at school. It's Goat Blood.

STAN

The one who thinks he's God and always poops in the trash cans?

JEFF

His *name* is Zeus.

STAN

Okay - you know what-

JEFF

Okay, you know what Stan, I do know what. You're being a little gay right now. Okay. Anyone who is anyone is drinkin' Zeus's goat blood. Okay, so let's just chill out, and by let's I mean how bout you - grow a testicle. Just one. Just one testicle.

Stan's cell phone rings in his pocket. He picks up.

STAN

Hello?

The response, in a thick-accent, comes from right outside the front door.

YVONNE (O.S.)
Ha-low, is this Dan?

STAN
Actually, it's Stan.

YVONNE (O.S.)
Yeah well, we are here. Where is the party?

STAN
It's inside.

YVONNE, a European girl with raccoon eyes, step inside. She is six-months pregnant. At some point in her life, she may have been a man.

Stan closes his cell phone. Paying no attention to him, Yvonne remains on her own phone.

YVONNE
Ha-low?
(beat)
Stupid bitch hang up on me.

She redials. Stan's phone rings. He answers it.

STAN
Hello?

YVONNE
Where is party, Dan?

STAN
This is it. I'm standing right next to you.

A group of TEENAGERS let themselves in and spread out, perusing the house. All of them are talking on their cell phones to each other. Many of them repeat variations of what Yvonne says. Their chatter overlaps with her continuing dialogue.

Yvonne walks further into the room, still with her phone, refusing to acknowledge Stan.

YVONNE
This is it? This is party?

Another wave of TEENAGERS on phones come inside.

STAN
Well, people are still arriving.

YVONNE
You have goat blood?

JEFF
Right here, hot tits!

YVONNE
(into the phone)
Hold on.

Yvonne hangs up. Everyone hangs up. SILENCE.

Yvonne stares at Jeff.

YVONNE (CONT'D)
What is your name?

JEFF
Jeff.

YVONNE
Jeff.
(beat)
You brought the blood, Jeff?

JEFF
Hell yes.

Jeff hands her a plastic, red cup full of the spiked punch.
Yvonne takes a slow drink.

YVONNE
That's the stuff. Jeff brought the
stuff!

At this point, the party starts up again. Many flood to the
punch bowl. Others stand around chatting about how cool Jeff
is. Still others pop balloons sporadically.

YVONNE (CONT'D)
(to Jeff)
You are cool now. And hot for a
handicapped boy. If you want I will
make out with you for 60 seconds.

JEFF
I can't say no to that.

Yvonne straddles Jeff and they start sucking face
grotesquely. A brunette girl, JENNY, points at them.

JENNY

Slut!

Everyone immediately begins taking pictures of Yvonne and Jeff with phones as well as digital and disposable cameras. Flashes go off everywhere.

Stan watches them uncomfortably.

STAN

Is April coming or-

Meanwhile, the front door swings open and a group of HOODED GUYS with sunglasses, three of them, carry large cardboard boxes into the living room.

Yvonne stops making out and looks over at the new arrivals.

YVONNE

They are here!

Everyone turns and starts photographing the Hooded Guys and each other with the Hooded Guys in the background.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

(to Jeff)

Twenty seconds more.

They start making out again. Stan walks over and awkwardly taps Yvonne on the shoulder.

STAN

Did April say when she was getting here, or like...

Yvonne doesn't respond. Stan grabs her shoulder.

STAN (CONT'D)

Have you seen April?

Yvonne turns around. Suddenly techno music blares from the living room. The noise drowns out Yvonne's response. Stan runs into THE LIVING ROOM. The Hooded Guys have already set up, and the room is bathed in colored party lights. All the teenagers have paired off and are dancing stiffly from side to side. Each girl holds a club shaped like a bowling pin. In unison, all the girls use their club to rhythmically whack their boy partners hard across the face. Between bludgeons, some boys turn politely to recover before coming back up for more.

Stan watches them in horror. Yvonne comes up from behind with Jeff wheeling along side her.

STAN (CONT'D)
 Okay...This is...what is this?

YVONNE
 They are clubbing. Don't be gay.

A boy in his underpants, UNDERPANTS BOY, runs out of the crowd screaming. He is wearing a drinking helmet and wielding a club in each hand. He begins smashing expensive things around the house.

YVONNE (CONT'D)
 (to Jeff)
 Look how he freestyles. Very cool!

STAN
 (to Underpants Boy)
 Oh, come on!

YVONNE
 (to Stan)
 You must be Dan. We spoke on the phone. This is my handicapped boyfriend, Jeffrey. We are in love.

Stan looks down at Jeff who is injecting a syringe full of goat blood into his arm.

JEFF
 Damn, this shit's good.

STAN
 Yeah, you're gonna kill yourself.

JEFF
 Chill, Stan, April hooked me up.

YVONNE
 Dance with me, Jeffrey.

STAN
 (to Jeff)
 Wait, April's here? When did that happen?

YVONNE
 (whiny)
 Jeffrey...

Yvonne clubs him across the face.

Jeff spits out a few bloody teeth and smiles.

JEFF
 (to Stan)
 Getchya some, Stan!

Yvonne wheels him off towards the dance floor.

Stan redirects his attention to Underpants Boy who is smashing Stan's guitar on the floor.

STAN
 You have to stop freestyling!

Stan quickly starts to make his way through the crowd. He looks around and dodges some clubs. Eventually, he spots a girl in a green dress with pale, glittery skin and long, flowing silver-blond hair. This is APRIL.

APRIL
 Stan?

STAN
 April. Hey! You made it.

April smiles and moves rigidly from side to side with the rest of the crowd.

STAN (CONT'D)
 Did you give Jeff a syringe?

APRIL
 Oh Stan, you're delicious.

STAN
 That's good right?

APRIL
 (distantly)
 What's your sign, Stan?

STAN
 (caught off guard)
 My sign? Uh, a Leo, I think. You wanna dance?

APRIL
 Sure.

Stan starts moving from side to side with her.

APRIL (CONT'D)
 I'm a capricorn.

April clubs him across the face.

STAN

Shit!

Stan bends over, holding his face in his hands.

APRIL

Look at you, busting a move!

STAN

Are parties always like this?

APRIL

Only, the cool ones.

April grabs Stan and straightens him back up.

STAN

Right.

April clubs him across the face again.

APRIL

I like you, Stan.

Hearing this, Stan launches into a confessional monologue of which April doesn't seem to hear a word.

STAN

I like you too, April. I wrote a song. But-

Underpants Boy runs by with Stan's destroyed guitar.

UNDERPANTS BOY

Dionysus rules!

STAN

I guess I could sing it.
(searching for the key)
April...April, you're my sun-

Another clubs across the face.

STAN (CONT'D)

God damn it!

APRIL

Amen! Let's show 'em what we got,
okay, Stan?

April starts swiping her club at Stan. Stan dodges.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Don't be shy.

She gets him with it, hard. Then she hits him again.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Bleed for me, Stan.

She hits him over and over until he's on the ground. At this point, people start to gather in a circle around them. They cheer the couple on. Stan tries to crawl away but April grabs his leg, pulling him back in and beating him some more. Finally, she grabs his face and licks the blood of his cheek. Everyone cheers.

Two buff guys, WING MAN 1 and 2, pick Stan up off the ground. Stan puts an arm over each of them and limps out of the circle.

Meanwhile, all the girls crowd around April excitedly.

The Wing Men chat with Stan while on the move:

WING MAN 1
Dude, way to go.

Stan cries out in pain.

WING MAN 2
No one has ever bled for April like that. Very cool.

STAN
(through tears)
What the fuck is going on?

WING MAN 1
She wants to return the favor.

STAN
Is that a sex thing?

Stan looks down at his feet. There are puddles of water all over the floor.

WING MAN 2
This guy's hilarious.

WING MAN 1
A real party animal this one.

They walk by Yvonne. She is lying on the floor screaming with her legs spread. Jenny is pulling a baby out her, feet first.

JENNY
 (to Yvonne)
 You are such a slut!

The Wing Men keep moving. They take Stan into the HALL BATHROOM and shut the door. Jeff is there, sprawled out in the bathtub beside the toilet.

JEFF
 Hey, Stan!

STAN
 Jeff.

WING MAN 1
 Alright, we gotta clean you off.

They bring Stan to his knees, stick his head in the toilet, flush it, and bring him back up for air.

JEFF
 Stan the man!

Again, they force his head into the toilet, flush it, bring him back up, and let him fall on the floor. Stan looks up at Jeff who is merrily preparing his syringe, flicking the needle to test it.

JEFF (CONT'D)
 Getchya some! Getchya some! Getchya some!

Jeff injects himself in the neck and dies.

Wing Man 1 draws the shower curtain over him and everyone seems to forget about it.

WING MAN 2
 You gotta do the right thing and use protection.

Wing Man 2 takes a mass of bubble wrap tubing and a roll of packing tape out from the sink cabinet. He slips the tubing over Stan's shoulders and proceeds to roll it down over his upper body like a giant condom. Meanwhile, WING MAN 2 sticks a bar of soap in Stan's mouth and brushes his eyeballs with a toothbrush.

A knock at the door.

WING MAN 1
 Just a minute.

WING MAN 2

Spit.

Stan leans over and spits toothpaste and blood into the sink. Wing Man 1 wipes Stan's mouth off with a little towel.

WING MAN 2 (CONT'D)

She's waiting for you.

WING MAN 1

Go get em, cool kid.

Wing Man 2 opens the door and Wing Man 1 loads Stan onto a hand truck dolly waiting in THE HALL. Then, he wheels him through a crowd of people who all stand around form an aisle, cheering as he passes. He sees Jeff, doubled over dead in his wheelchair, Jenny taking off a pair of bloody surgical gloves, Yvonne holding a bloody newborn, Underpants Boy screaming about Dionysus, The Hooded Guys looking hooded, and all the other party goers.

Stan turns and walks into THE MASTER BATHROOM.

It's large, white, and lit with candles. At the far corner, April sits, presumably naked, in the jacuzzi which is filled to the top with Styrofoam packing peanuts. April munches on them.

APRIL

Get in, Stanley.

Stan obeys. The bubble wrap squeaks as he gets in across from her.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I think bubbles are so sensual,
don't you?

STAN

Uh huh.

April lifts her leg. Where her foot should be, she has a hoof and her leg is covered in short, gray hairs. With her hoof, she pops a bubble on Stan's chest and giggles.

APRIL

I've never done that to a man
before.

Stan forces a nervous laugh. April giggles again.

Stan laughs again. April giggles. Stan laughs.

April throws her head back and bahs like a goat.

STAN
What are you?

APRIL
I'm yours, Stan. I'm all yours.

STAN
All mine...

April moves closer to him and smiles, revealing a set of goat teeth.

APRIL
You don't party often, do you?

STAN
Not really. This is kind of my first time.

APRIL
And how are you liking it so far?

STAN
It's alright. Just trying, to like, fit in, you know?

APRIL
I think you fit in just fine.

STAN
Thanks.

APRIL
You're a cool guy now, Stan. Maybe the coolest.

STAN
Really? Well. I mean. I'm not as cool as you.

APRIL
Relax, Stan, you won't remember any of this in the morning.

STAN
I won't?

APRIL
No, silly, that's how it works.

STAN
Even if I didn't drink any goat blood or whatever.

April lets out another goat laugh.

APRIL
Oh Stan.

STAN
What?

APRIL
You are so funny.

STAN
What do you mean?

APRIL
"Didn't drink any goat blood." Such
a kidder. I like a man with a sense
of humor.

STAN
But, really, I didn't.

APRIL
Okay, Stan, ha ha.

STAN
No I swear I didn't have any.

APRIL
You can't be serious.

STAN
Dead serious. I swear.

APRIL
Everyone else was drinking it.

STAN
I know. Everyone else. But not me.

APRIL
But- but why, Stan?

STAN
I just didn't want any.

APRIL
You didn't want any?

STAN
No.

APRIL
(tragically)
Oh Stan...

STAN
What?

APRIL
Stan, Stan, Stan...

She leans over and whispers in his ear.

APRIL (CONT'D)
That is so gay.

She opens her mouth wide and bites off Stan's head.

CUT TO BLACK.