

FRATERNIZING: THE PILOT

a half-hour dramedy

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. SAN ANTONIO UNIVERSITY CAMPUS GREEN - DAY

Fly in from a beautiful, big Texas sky down onto a modern, college campus where different groups of angry college students protest the invasion of Iraq, abortion, and gay marriage, with massive crosses and silly posters. One poster gets our attention: **"VOTE NO TO THE GAY FRATERNITY!"**

INSERT - SAN ANTONIO, TX 2003

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It was 2003. The war in Iraq was raging, the Dixie Chicks were canceled, climate change was still fake, and though it might seem like we were universally hated by an entire world that was still scared to death of AIDS, believe it or not... being gay was actually the best god damn thing that ever happened to us.

A trio of hot college juniors, DANNY (Latino) KYLE (Black) and HUSTON (White), stop to read the posters. They shake their heads and laugh in that judgy way only gays can.

KYLE

A gay fraternity in San Antonio?

DANNY

As if your little music fraternity wasn't gay enough?

KYLE

You wish you were in our fraternity.

DANNY

Never! You guys get weird power trips the minute rush starts. I'm not giving you power over me!

HUSTON

I'll give you power for me!

DANNY pulls HUSTON away from the crowd with a devilish smile as we smash to--

INT. UNIVERSITY THEATRE, DRESSING ROOMS - NIGHT

DANNY and HUSTON are making out dressed like Victorian sailors. No it's not a kinky role-play thing, they're in a production of H.M.S. Pinafore and DANNY'S the Captain. They're really going at it. Damn, they're tearing off each other's costumes. Fuck, their up against the mirror! HUSTON'S legs are in the air. DANNY'S fucking the shit out of him.

HUSTON

Fuck me Captain! Fuck me Captain!

INT. DRESSING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Several FRESHMEN TWINKS stand outside DANNY'S dressing room listening breathlessly. ANGELA (a busty mezzo) approaches.

ANGELA

Get to your places freshmen it's top of the show.

FRESHMEN #1

But... I left my gloves in there...

ANGELA

Ugh, grow some balls.
(pounding on the door)
The pimply freshmen kid needs gloves!

INT. UNIVERSITY THEATRE, DRESSING ROOMS - CONTINUOUS

As DANNY brings it home, he stretches across the counter to reach the FRESHMEN'S gloves.

STAGE MANAGER (O.S.)

Places for the top of the show.

HUSTON & DANNY

(climaxing)

Thank... you... places!!!!!!

INT. DRESSING ROOM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DANNY exits the dressing room, while fixing his costume and gives a devilish smile to a FRESHMEN TWINK as he tosses the gloves at him. The twink smells them as we smash to--

INT. UNIVERSITY THEATRE, STAGE - NIGHT

Curtain call; DANNY and the rest of the cast take bows as the audience roars. Off of DANNY'S gracious face--

EXT. BONHAM EXCHANGE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The line to get into this pumping, thumping, three-story, mega-dance club, built in a historic landmark wraps around the street and circles all the way to the actual Alamo in downtown San Antonio. DANNY and his FRIENDS walk right past the line as several waiting gays smile and wave hello to them. A NON-DISTINCT GAY GUY shouts.

NON-DISTINCT GAY #1

You were so good in Pinafore Danny!

DANNY

Awww thank you!

They skip the line like royalty but Danny stops at the sight of two blonde MORMON BOYS protesting across the street.

DANNY

Huston, aren't those the Mormon boys who've been knocking on our door?

KYLE

You've been fraternizing with Mormon boys? Naughty. Naughty.

INT. BONHAM EXCHANGE - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC CUE: "Arrasando" by Thalia plays.

We float across thousands of military men and caballeros, and yet on the dance floor DANNY and HUSTON can only see each other. This is true love. DANNY whispers in HUSTON'S ear.

DANNY

Let's get tacos.

EXT. BAR PATIO - NIGHT

They devour street tacos as a sophisticatedly dressed Asian junior, CHRISTOPHER VUONG, passes out flyers.

HUSTON

So your ex is the one starting the gay frat?

CHRIS

(to random guys)
Hey, we're starting a gay fraternity.

DANNY
Come on, let's get you naked.

INT. DANNY AND HUSTON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DANNY and HUSTON **go at it like bunnies!** The entire bedroom seems to spin and spin 'til -

INT. DANNY AND HUSTON'S APT - THE NEXT MORNING

DANNY walks towards his living room with a massive hangover and... wait... something's not right.

DANNY
What a night. My head is pounding.

As DANNY turns the corner to enter the living room he sees the two MORMON BOYS sitting politely on the sofa as Huston sits on a chair. Has he been crying?

DANNY
Oh we have company. Ummm... Are you okay?

No one speaks. Huston looks up with apology in his eyes.

HUSTON
I'm sorry Danny.

DANNY
What's going on?

HUSTON
God wants me to do this Danny. But I love you so much, I want us to stay best friends. And one day, I hope you'll be the best man at my wedding.

DANNY
Huston, what the fuck are you saying?

HUSTON
I think God wants me to be Mormon.

HUSTON sobs; we notice his bags are packed. The MORMON BOYS look content. Off of Danny's completely stunned face--

DANNY
What the -

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. DANNY'S BEDROOM - IN THE PAST

Danny lies in Huston's arms, starrng up at the ceiling as if he can see the stars.

DANNY

The perfect end, to a perfect day.

HUSTON

Any day with a dick in me is a good day.

DANNY

You have a one track mind. (beat) For me, the perfect day is just a day I get to spend with people I love. Like you. I love you so much, I almost can't comprehend it. Like... I didn't know it was possible to feel these kinds of things.

HUSTON

(frightened?)

Really?

DANNY

I wanna marry you Matthew Huston.

HUSTON

Wow.

DANNY

Could you imagine it?

HUSTON

No. I really can't.

DANNY

You don't think we'll ever be able to?

HUSTON

No. All these people calling for gay marriage. That's a... fantasy.

DANNY

It's a beautiful fantasy. My dad used to say if you can dream it you can be it. And I can dream it. You and me, walking down the aisle in a church.

HUSTON
 (uncomfortable)
 Really? A big foo-foo wedding?

DANNY
 Doesn't have to be. Just you and me
 and city hall.

HUSTON
 Why not a beach while we're at it?

DANNY
 A destination wedding; that's perfect!
 We'll invite everyone we love, and if
 they don't wanna come we'll pretend
 it's cause they can't afford the
 destination, and not because they
 think we're evil perverts.

HUSTON
 (sadly)
 It's a nice dream.

DANNY
 And we'll have kids.

HUSTON
 Kids? I've always wanted kids.

DANNY
 Me too. But I want them to be from
 both of our DNA. Yours and mine. I
 think by the time we're ready, they'll
 invent that, right?

HUSTON
 You're a dreamer.

DANNY
 Will you? Marry me?

Off DANNY'S moment of immeasurable gay joy--

EXT. CAMPUS GREEN - PRESENT DAY

Danny shakes off the haunting memory and wipes away tears as he walks past mobs of masticating protestors screaming. He takes in the scene with shame as he spots CHRIS with flyers.

PROTESTORS
 Gay Fraternities burn for eternity!

Gay Fraternities burn for eternity!

A HATEFUL CHRISTIAN screams at CHRIS as DANNY walks away.

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
You belong in jail sodomite!

CHRIS
What argument do you want to hear
today?

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
What?

CHRIS
I'm kind of in a rush so just pick
one. Sexism? Theology? Science?
Separation of church and state?

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
Men can't love men!

CHRIS
Okay I'll bite. What is your
profession ma'am?

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
None of your business...

CHRIS isn't impressed.

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1 (CONT.)
(beat) I'm a teacher.

CHRIS
What if I told you in my religion only
men could be teachers?

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
That ain't true.

CHRIS
Actually there are several countries
with that law. Should we make it
against the law here?

HATEFUL CHRISTIAN #1
No that has nothing-

CHRIS
Okay, how about we don't instate laws

based on religious beliefs. Thanks.

Off her dumb face--

EXT. CAMPUS GREEN - DAY

Across the green at a picnic table CRIS is joined by ROBERTO (a Versace clad international Latino model-type).

ROBERTO

Why do you waste your time on trash?

CHRIS

That's how activism works. Changing one person's mind at a time.

ROBERTO

Boring. How long is this gonna take because I have a date with my engineering professor.

CHRIS

Does he know it's a date?

ROBERTO

It's best if we keep that a surprise. He has office hours at two and...

CHRIS stops hearing anything that ROBERTO says as soon as he spots DANNY coming his way. All he sees is the sun shining off of DANNY'S branchial cleft, his lips, his hair, his...

DANNY

What?

CHRIS

What?

DANNY

Do I have something in my teeth or something?

ROBERTO

Danny de la Garza. Where are the other music gays; playing rusty trombones?

DANNY

You're really going through with this gay fraternity thing?

CHRIS
Obviously.

DANNY
You could just pledge the music
fraternity if you need friends Chris.

CHRIS
Unlike some, we're proud to be gay.

DANNY
You can be proud to be gay and not
tell every single person you meet.

CHRIS
Theoretically, but maybe telling the
people who are important in your life
would be a good start. Do your parents
know that you and Huston bump privates
or do you still introduce your
boyfriends as "roommates?"

DANNY
Who I choose to let into my personal
life, is my own business.

CHRIS
Then I guess you'll never know what
it's like **not** to carry the heavy
burden of shame. Roberto, anything
heavy weighing you down?

ROBERTO
I feel lite as fuck.

Off of DANNY'S pain and embarrassment--

INT. UNIVERSITY COUNSEL CHAMBER - DAY

A staunch counsel chamber lined with wooden panels and filled
with OLDER WHITE AND LATINÉ SUITS sitting in a row facing
CHRIS, ROBERTO, and a LAWYER. We sit in awkward silence as
THE SUITS look at each other, whisper, and nod.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL
On this Fraternity, you would *actually*
ask pledges if they're homosexuals?

CHRIS
It's my belief that their desire to
pledge would speak for itself.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL #2
You are aware that identifying as a
homosexual in the state of Texas is
grounds for termination of employment?

The crowd murmurs.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL #2
This could hurt our alumni employment
rates!

CHRIS
That law will change soon. It has to.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL #2
Speculation.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL #3
What about dating?

CHRIS
What about it?

LAWYER
The personal sex lives of students is
off the table.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL #3
Yes, but... fraternizing is,
unfortunately very relevant in Greek
life. Due in part to a particularly
large amount of documented sexual
misconduct, whether proven or not.

CHRIS
I'm sure that any gay sex will be
enjoyed by all parties involved.

LAWYER
What he means to say, is it's in the
bylaws.

CHRIS
No fraternizing allowed within the
group. You don't fuck your brothers.

Murmurs. The COUNSEL MEMBERS deliberate.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL
It is the decision of the university
that the Alpha Lambda Tau organization

must be allowed on campus.

Chris and company celebrate.

UNIVERSITY OFFICIAL
Provisionally! The fraternity must maintain **at least eight members** at all times, and keep a grade point average of 3.0 for the first two years.

CHRIS feels a sense of accomplishment.

EXT. UNIVERSITY MAIN BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

CHRIS and ROBERTO stare at a blockade of protestors.

PROTESTORS
 Faggots, Sissies, you're not cool!
 We don't want you at our school!

CHRIS
 Everyone hates us.

ROBERTO
 Speak for yourself.

CHRIS
 How the hell are we going to get six other people to pledge?

ROBERTO
 Simple. Recruitment orgies. Kidding.

They fight their way through the crowd of protestors.

EXT. MORMON CHAPEL - DAY

The sun shines through the lush trees onto a modest chapel.

INT. MORMON CHAPEL - DAY

MUSIC CUE: the Mormon hymn "If You Could Hie to Kolob" plays.

A congregation of blonde people stare at DANNY sobbing hysterically at the top of his lungs. It's embarrassing. A MORMON PRIEST pulls back a trap door below the altar to reveal a massive baptismal font that looks more like a hot tub. HUSTON enters barefoot from the vestibule dressed in a white robe, followed by another missionary who helps him climb in with the priest. It happens so fast that DANNY can't grasp it. HUSTON holds his nose as he dips into the tub.

INT. PARISH HALL - DAY

DANNY wipes his tears as a bunch of blonde people eat cake.

MORMON PRIEST

Please help us in welcoming the newest member of the Church of Latter Day Saints; brother Matthew Huston.

Paper plates are thrown into a bin, and children run rampant around the room. Danny sobs as he stares at Huston's lips, the freckles on his neck, the curve of his butt.

HUSTON

Maybe it's best if you leave.

DANNY

What?

HUSTON

You're ruining this for me.

DANNY

I'm ruining this? You said I was your best friend.

HUSTON

Don't cause a scene.

DANNY

Cause a scene? Me?! Cause a scene? Last week my dick was in your ass! You told me you loved me. Or was that a lie? Or is **this** the lie? Which one is the actual lie Matthew? Cause they both can't be true!

MUSIC CUE: Mariah Carey's "Breaking on the Heartache" plays.

THE MORMON BOYS grab Danny by the arms and drag him out.

DANNY

He's gay! **Gay! Gay! Gay!**

Off of HUSTON'S mortified face--

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The sizzle of butter on a five hundred degree Fahrenheit plate as exquisite merlot is poured into a sparkling clear glass at a white linen table. MAI VUONG (eternally young, clad in Chanel) cuts into her steak.

MAI VUONG

I'm sorry about your father, there was business in Saudi Arabia. At least his lawyers came through for you. But why on Earth would you would start a fraternity for *those* kinds of people?

CHRIS

...It's a political move.

MAI VUONG

Well you obviously aren't winning student body president anytime soon, so... I guess this is... something.

CHRIS

I'm honing my leadership abilities and fundraising skills.

MAI VUONG

This is all an elaborate plan to meet a few big donors from the Human Rights Campaign? If anything else, I guess you'll have something to write about in your law school applications.

CHRIS

I haven't decided if I want to go...

MAI VUONG

You didn't get into UT Business school Christopher. A law degree is your only option. Besides, you actually think six boys will pledge your little... fraternity? They'd have to come out as homosexuals, publicly. Career suicide.

CHRIS

(resolute)

War is like water... it finds the empty spaces.

MAI cynically bites her asparagus, as CHRIS starts to worry.

INT. DANNY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Somewhere among piles of empty pizza boxes DANNY hides from the world. The constant busy signal of a phone echoes as we hear pounding at the door. DANNY ignores it.

KYLE (O.S.)

Bitch you better open this door!

INT. DANNY'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Through the smallest of cracks in the door we see KYLE'S concerned face. He pushes the door open to find DANNY wearing a bedspread holding a razor phone to his ear.

KYLE

Stop calling him!!!

DANNY

He said we would talk later.

INT. DANNY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

KYLE pushes DANNY into the bathroom, turns on the shower and starts undressing him.

KYLE

We have a show tonight. Get dressed and get to school!

DANNY

Have you talked to him? Have you?

KYLE

Get your shit together! Maybe call your mom?! You need a mother's love.

DANNY'S naked body soaks under the shower, distraught.

INT. DANNY'S BEDROOM - DAY

DANNY, freshly showered, picks up the phone. It rings.

INT. DANNY'S CHILDHOOD HOME, KITCHEN - DAY

YOLANDA, (40's Latina) answers the phone as she cooks.

YOLANDA

Bueno!?

INT. DANNY'S BEDROOM & CHILDHOOD HOME, KITCHEN - DAY

DANNY and YOLANDA share a split-screen.

DANNY

Mom?

YOLANDA

Mijo!? Is everything okay? You sound sad. Have you been praying mijo?

DANNY'S silence is immeasurable.

DANNY

Um... I do. Uh. I just wanted to talk to you about um... um... something.

DANNY wipes his eyes, sniffing.

YOLANDA

Are you sick or something? We'll send you some antibiotics from Mexico. (loudly) Esteban!!! Danny needs antibiotics!!

DANNY

Thanks Mom.

YOLANDA

You've gotta take care of that, cause we're coming to the show next weekend.

DANNY

No, um. I'm fine Mom. Really.

YOLANDA

Oye, your school was on the news! Sissies starting a fraternity for jotos. You better watch out for them.

DANNY

(blindsided)
...Um, I gotta get to class Mom.

YOLANDA

Call us every week we're worried about-

DANNY hangs up.

DANNY

(sigh) I'm a joto too Mom.

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT - AFTERNOON

A massive banner of *HMS Pinafore* with DANNY'S face on it hangs across the rotunda. He's literally the poster-child of the school. CHRIS looks up at it begrudgingly as he hangs up a recruitment banner at a small table with ROBERTO. He notices a student, FELIPE (Latino Twink), looking interested.

CHRIS

We're having a cool event next week.

FELIPE

Oh, um... no.

FELIPE rushes off in embarrassment, as CHRIS spots DANNY.

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT - CONTINUOUS

Across the food court DANNY reaches for the same slice of pizza as NICKY (bubbly, big butted, Latino, bear cub).

NICKY

Go ahead, the pizza's **not** good anyway.

DANNY

Nothing in life is, I guess.

NICKY

Hijole! Did the big-booty hick break your heart? Tell Tia Nicky everything!

DANNY

I don't really wanna talk about it.

Off of DANNY'S frustrated face--

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT, TABLES - CONTINUOUS

NICKY drowns his pizza in ranch as DANNY spots CHRIS.

NICKY

Que triste. Your first problem was letting Mormons into your house. They're too good looking. Have you ever met a mormon you didn't wanna ride like a bus?

DANNY

I don't ride the bus.

NICKY

You don't wanna ride the bus in San Antonio, but sometimes you don't have a choice cause your car be in the shop and and Abuela be working the night shift. You know? And when it comes to those blonde Mormon boys you don't have **a god damn** choice either. Watch me open these nalgas for 'em.

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT, TRASH CANS - AFTERNOON

Messy ranch-covered dishes are piled on top of each other.

DANNY

I just have no idea where he's been this whole last week and I have this awful feeling that my friends do.

NICKY

When is your "I'm single now" party?

DANNY

My what?

NICKY

Aren't your opera friends throwing you an "I'm single now" party?

DANNY

Um. No?

NICKY

Hell nah! Bad friends! I'm throwing you an "I'm single now party" this Sunday and we getting you laid girl!

DANNY

...You think they're bad friends?

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT - AFTERNOON

A timid nerd, SIMON NGUYEN, stares at CHRIS from where he's eating. CHRIS waves at him. SIMON looks away quickly. DANNY and NICKY approach.

DANNY

This is a sad attempt at getting attention Chris.

NICKY

Dios Mio!

CHRIS

Says the closet-case singer with his face all over campus. The Captain of the Pinafore, how brave.

NICKY

So y'all still not cool, I guess?

DANNY

For what it's worth, I voted for you.

CHRIS

You didn't. Voting is public record.

DANNY

I'm pretty sure voting is private.

CHRIS

Who you voted for is private, who voted is public record on campus.

DANNY

You checked to see if I voted? Wow.

CHRIS

Don't flatter yourself. I debriefed with every single voter, Nicky here, included, but I see you're still self-obsessed. I'll try to catch the show.

DANNY

Well, I'll try to make it to the polls next time. See ya Nicky.

CHRIS watches DANNY leave; feeling the pangs of regret.

NICKY

What the hell was that Madam President?

CHRIS

I'm not the student body president.

NICKY

I can see why, Puta. A president has to be nice to people.

CHRIS
It works both ways.

NICKY
If you had Danny in your frat, all the ducks would fall in line. I'd join.

CHRIS
Danny is a narcissistic idiot and anyone at all can see that!

NICKY
Oh really?

NICKY and CHRIS stare at DANNY chatting with the nerdy boy, SIMON. SIMON smiles and laughs bashfully. ROBERTO approaches.

SIMON
(calling off)
Break a leg Danny!

ROBERTO
Oh God. You're still in love with him aren't you?

NICKY
You need six more recruits girl.

Off of CHRIS' contemplative face--

INT. CHRIS' DORM ROOM - IN THE PAST

CHRIS lays naked in DANNY's arms.

DANNY
I'm serious Chris! I should've gotten the lead, not stupid Raul!

CHRIS
You're a freshmen. He's a senior!

DANNY
So? I'm more talented by a mile!

CHRIS
Wait, you don't honestly think that, do you? You *really* think that?

DANNY
Do **you not** think I am?

CHRIS
You just sound full of yourself. I
can't tell if you're delusional.

DANNY jumps out of bed, CHRIS reacts.

DANNY
Delusional?! Oh my God! I can't be
with someone who doesn't actually
believe I'm a good performer!

CHRIS
What? No. I didn't say -

DANNY
Yes you did. You don't believe in me!
(silence... longer...)
We should stop seeing each other.

CHRIS
Uh - I - - - Fine. Yeah. Whatever.
We're not even boyfriends right?

DANNY
Well... **yeah.** Right. I guess not.

CHRIS
Good. I've actually been wanting to
end whatever this is for a while so.

DANNY
So... I'll just leave then...

DANNY dresses while CHRIS freaks out silently behind him.

INT. UNIVERSITY THEATRE, AUDIENCE - NIGHT

SOUND CUE: "I Am the Captain of the Pinafore" plays.

CHRIS watches in complete wonder as we hear DANNY perform *HMS Pinafore*. It's glorious. CHRIS is getting emotional.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

DANNY wanders the halls looking for HUSTON. He spots KYLE.

DANNY
Did Huston leave yet? I wanna -

KYLE
Stop it. Just leave him alone.

DANNY

Leave him alone? You're not choosing his side are you? After what he did?

KYLE

I sort of have to.

DANNY

No! No way! I forbid you from being friends with him anymore!

KYLE

He's my fraternity brother.

DANNY

I thought we were *real* brothers. I'm the one who'd take a bullet for you! Not that punk-ass closet-case Mormon!

KYLE

Look, you'd understand if you were part of a brotherhood. Let's -

DANNY

Don't touch me. **I guess your little music frat is more important than all the years we've been ride or die.** I guess we're not real friends.

DANNY bursts through the stage doors in a huff, where:

EXT. UNIVERSITY THEATRE, STAGE DOOR - NIGHT

CHRIS is waiting with a giant bouquet of flowers.

DANNY

Chris? Wow. What're you? Uh, you *came*?

CHRIS

Congratulations. I guess the hype is real. You're... other worldly.

DANNY

Um, thanks?

CHRIS

So, I'm having a few events next week for the gay frat and I think that you should stop by.

DANNY

I don't think that's a good idea.

CHRIS

Right. God forbid it's on record that
Danny de la Garza's a homo... sorry...

The stage door opens. HUSTON exits walking right past them.

CHRIS

Oh, hi Huston -

DANNY

Huston wait -

He's gone. The stage door opens again and the gaggle of
FRESHMEN TWINKS exit giggling. One approaches Danny.

FRESHMEN #2

Danny! There's an after-party at
Kyle's and you better be there.

FRESHMEN #3

He wants you to take his virginity!

FRESHMEN #2

Shut up!!! He's kidding. But... since
you're single now... never mind.

CHRIS looks at DANNY, then back at the FRESHMEN who scurry.

CHRIS

Did you and Huston break up?!?!

DANNY

That's private.

CHRIS

Fine! I'm gonna be completely honest
okay? **I need this;** just show up to a
few of my rush events next week. You
don't have to pledge, there'd be no
strings attached, you don't even have
to tell your mommy or anything, okay?
I'm having the hardest time getting
people to even talk to me, and for you
it's so easy.

DANNY

Jesus Chris! You know you're a joke,
right? A gay fraternity? Why do you
even care? Huh? Why are you doing this
to yourself?

CHRIS

A joke. Okay.

DANNY

That's not what I meant.

CHRIS

Kids kill themselves you know. I almost did, til I met you. I want us to have a place that's ours. So kids feel safe. If you come, I know that the guys who're scared of being themselves will see you there and think, 'Hey, it's okay to be me. It's okay.' So I'm asking you for old time's sake to do me this one favor; and if you won't do it for me then please do it for those Freshmen gay kids that are scared as hell. They need a role model to tell them they don't have to be ashamed.

The alley behind the theatre is silent. DANNY'S stunned.

CHRIS (CONT.)

But I guess for that to happen, you would have to actually **not** be ashamed. (beat) I shouldn't have mentioned your Mommy. I'm sorry... fine.

CHRIS disappears as DANNY considers what he said.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**EXT. THE POOL AT NICKY'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - AFTERNOON**

MUSIC CUE: "Baila Esta Cumbia" by Selena Quintanilla plays.

Tejano gays in speedos and cowboy hats dance as NICKY pours DANNY, ANGELA, and JASON WATSON (a tall white gay) drinks.

JASON

I love cowboys so much!

ANGELA

You're fully having a cowboy threesome tonight aren't you?

JASON

If there's a gay God; yes.

NICKY

No! Danny's the one who needs to get laid! **Attention everyone!!!! My friend Danny has a chingon verga and it's back on the market! So, who's gonna suck him dry tonight?!**

Everyone cheers wildly as DANNY locks eyes with ALI (a Persian hunk) who's goofing off in the pool.

DANNY

Nicky, thank you so much for doing this. You're a real friend! For real.

NICKY

I think *he* wants to be real friends tonight.

ALI gets out of the pool seductively. walking over in slow motion as his body glistens. DANNY'S drooling.

NICKY

Did you try the queso, baby? I put chorizo in it just for you!

DANNY

What? Yeah it's yummy.

NICKY

(offensively sexual)
I knew you'd like my chorizo!

DANNY
He's coming over here. No, no, no.

NICKY
Who? My neighbor, Ali?

DANNY
I'm not ready for this.

NICKY
Sure you are.

DANNY turns to walk away but NICKY pushes him towards ALI. They collide, crashing to the floor.

ALI
Ow. Oh no, am I bleeding?
Can you see my ass? Am I
bleeding?

DANNY
Oh my God. I'm so sorry.
Nicky pushed me. Are you
okay? I'm drunk.

Handsome but clumsy I see.

A little.

DANNY
Handsome?

ALI
Extremely. I'm Ali.

DANNY
Danny.

ALI
Oh I know.

Danny's turned on. Their eyes are locked.

ALI
I just live right here. Help me clean
up inside?

DANNY
Uh. Of course.

ALI leads the way. DANNY follows like a puppy.

INT. ALI'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

ALI immediately removes his speedo and flings it to DANNY before signalling him to the bathroom to search for a bandaid.

INT. ALI'S BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

ALI bends over butt naked at the sink and hands DANNY a bandaid to place on his butt. The tension is thick.

DANNY

Okay... well... all better.

ALI turns around breathlessly. They're face to face.

ALI

Perfect. How bout you fuck me now?

DANNY backs away in a panic.

DANNY

Um, listen, Ali, I... You're gorgeous.
I truly wanna do dirty things to you
but... I'm just... not ready.

ALI looks down at DANNY's massive hard-on.

ALI

You look ready to me.

DANNY

No I... that's not what I mean. I'm a
bit drunk and I...

ALI

The ex... I understand. Trust me, I've
been there... Want some tea? My
grandma brings it from Iran.

DANNY

I better get back to the party.
(Eyeing a large painting)
I love this painting, by the way.
Reminds me of Degas but like through
the lens of Margaret Cho. Like a big
fuck you to George Bush.

ALI

Thank you. It's mine. I painted it.

DANNY

No way! You painted this? Wow.

ALI

Art major.

DANNY
You're really talented.

ALI
Oh come on!!! Now I really want you
inside me.

DANNY
... Maybe another time?

ALI nods. DANNY'S eyes twinkle as he exits.

EXT. THE POOL AT NICKY'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

JASON is making out with a random cowboy as ANGELA rolls a joint. DANNY'S drunk as fuck. NICKY approaches.

ANGELA
God I can't take him anywhere.

DANNY
So I'm just supposed to like, fuck
other guys and pretend that I didn't
already give away my entire heart?
This guy's amazing but my heart
doesn't even belong to me anymore.

ANGELA
You're being so dramatic. Matthew
Huston is a fucking douche.

DANNY
A douche that I was supposed to marry.

ANGELA
Marry? Girl, he was fucking half the
orchestra behind your back.

DANNY
Okay, there's no need to make up lies
about him, I already feel bad enough.

ANGELA
(with pity)
Oh. Oh no... that's not the reason you
two broke up? You really didn't know
he was cheating on you?

DANNY
You're serious?! He fucked half the
orchestra while we were together?!

ANGELA

Oh yeah! Marcos and Damien all the time! Like, **all the time.**

DANNY

Marcos had us over for game night!

ANGELA

They fucked in the restroom that night. I thought you were into it.

DANNY

That can't be true.

ANGELA

Honey, Marcos is my fag, she tells me everything.

DANNY

But we were having unprotected sex!!!

The entire party is now watching.

ANGELA

You better get tested.

DANNY

Why didn't you tell me any of this earlier?

ANGELA

It's not my place girl.

JASON looks up from his cowboy.

JASON

Your titty's out!

ANGELA puts her titty back in. NICKY approaches.

NICKY

Really chica? This your idea of cheering him up?

ANGELA

I'm sorry Danny, but what makes a good fag hag is the ability to keep secrets. Honestly, if y'all weren't so ashamed of your sex lives, then maybe we wouldn't have to.

DANNY

Ashamed? I'm not ashamed.

NICKY

Pero like... you're still **not completely out though**, verdad?

ANGELA

Look how ashamed Huston is... that's gonna be a whole lifetime of secrets.

DANNY

I am **not** ashamed. Falling in love was the greatest thing that I ever did, and I refuse to be ashamed of that. I refuse to let some fucking Mormons, or my ultra-Catholic parents make me feel a fucking ounce of shame for being myself. Or for falling in love. I refuse! **I don't want any other gay kids to ever have to feel ashamed of being themselves ever again!** Not Huston, not anyone, ever again! **Cause being in love is amazing!!!**

JASON starts a slow clap, and everyone joins in until they're cheering and woo'ing. NICKY turns up the music and the room bursts out into cumbias; everyone is dancing!

NICKY

Now how you gonna do that girl?

INT. UNIVERSITY FOOD COURT, ENTRANCE - DAY

MUSIC CUE: "One Two Step" by Ciara plays.

The doors to the packed rotunda open wide and in walks DANNY in a blaze of glory. He tosses his head back, takes off his shades and looks around. Everyone, including FELIPE, SIMON, and NICKY watch with anticipation as he approaches CHRIS' fraternity pledge table. He sees KYLE, HUSTON and the other music gays having lunch, and gives them a purposeful turn of his head. Without even acknowledging CHRIS, he picks up a pen and signs the pledge sheet as he arches his back for attention. You could hear a pin drop. He finally looks up to see CHRIS' stunned face.

CHRIS

Thank you. What changed your mind?

DANNY
I refuse to be ashamed.

CHRIS
Welcome to the revolution.

DANNY
Hm. Why name it Alpha Lambda Tau
though?

CHRIS
Like A-L-T, for alternative lifestyle?

DANNY
It's not a lifestyle choice! It's not
a choice at all!

CHRIS
Well whatever. It was available. Read
the info pamphlet.

DANNY
It sounds like we're a terrorist
organization.

CHRIS
Who says we aren't?

FELIPE, SIMON, and NICKY walk up to the table and sign up.
Suddenly, ALI appears and yanks the pamphlet out of DANNY'S
hand flirtatiously.

ALI
I love gay shit! Sign me up Papi!

ALI rubs his ass against DANNY's crotch as he signs.

DANNY
Wait, what was that I read about
Fraternizing?

CHRIS
Oh. Yeah. No dating within the Frat.

DANNY
You're kidding. Please tell me you're
kidding.

CHRIS
We'll be kicked off campus. Why is
that an issue? You're not joining for

a second chance with me are you?

DANNY

Uh. Funny.

DANNY has immediate buyer's remorse. ALI turns around.

ALI

This ought to be fun. Right?

DANNY starts to laugh at his luck.

HUSTON stares from across the room, looking jealous as fuck.

ROBERTO talks to the NEW RECRUITS who're buzzing with contagious energy.

CHRIS catches DANNY's gaze in some kind of acknowledgement and shared gratitude. They're feeling what some might call pride. They bask in their accomplishment as we hear...

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What I didn't know then was that I needed them as much as they needed me. It was maybe the greatest decision that I ever made.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)

But several students were traumatized by Alpha Lambda Tau, some would say permanently. That's not even bringing up the students that died. I'd like to talk, if you're willing, about the events surrounding April 8th 2004...

INT. ELEGANT LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Forty-five year old DANNY looks directly into the camera.

OLDER DANNY

I'm sorry, is this a documentary about the first gay fraternity or just some muck-racking campaign against Chris?

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)

We just want to tell the full story.

OLDER DANNY

At who's benefit?

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
You said you hadn't talked to Mr.
Vuong in over ten years.

OLDER DANNY
It doesn't mean I don't care about
him; and it doesn't mean that I don't
think he'd be the best congressman
this district has ever had.

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
We're just documenting the truth.

OLDER DANNY
(flustered)
Sure, yes. I just don't think...

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
Can we continue?

OLDER DANNY
Have you interviewed Chris?

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
Yes. Last week.

OLDER DANNY
Oh. What did he tell you about *me*?

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)
He told us we should talk to you about
Project Summit.

OLDER DANNY is in complete shock.

OLDER DANNY
He told you about project summit?

Off of OLDER DANNY'S look of complete horror--

ROLL CREDITS

END OF PILOT