

LIVE TO WILL

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT./EXT. DRIVEWAY - WILL'S CAR - DUSK

WILL (19) is sitting in the driver's seat of his red car. Hands on the steering wheel. The car is not moving. He is crying. It is not heard, and the movements of his shoulders are subtle.

For a tall young man, he looks fairly small this evening. He is tired, and his wrinkled lumberjack-sleeved shirt shows it. He knows he's too young to have tried to do what he did.

A CHIME is heard. He wipes off his tears with his hands and takes his phone.

ON SCREEN:

Gus (now): Staarrrrvingggg take me to dinner? 

Will turns the engine on. Then the A.C.

And the radio. WHITE GIRL MUSIC. He knows this tune by heart. He mumbles it.

Will turns on the headlights and buckles up. He starts going.

INT./EXT. STREET - WILL'S CAR - NIGHT

Will's eyes are not red anymore. He likes driving. At a red light, he stops and picks up his phone from the passenger seat. Lowers the radio's volume.

On his phone, he goes through his favorite contacts and dials GUS (21). The DIAL TONE plays once, twice, thr--

GUS (O.S.)
(overly dramatic)
I thought I was being ignored.

WILL
(sarcastically)
What's up, cutie pie?

GUS (O.S.)
Don't call me that. ETA?

WILL
(laughing)
ETA is 10 minutes, *honey*. Brush your hair, teeth and pubes!

GUS (O.S.)
Sweet, where are we going?

WILL
You tell *me*. This was your idea!

Will looks up and scoffs.

GUS (O.S.)
Right, right, right... I heard
Jacob is taking Kat to Amatriciana.

WILL
So you want us to make a guest
appearance?

GUS (O.S.)
I think they'd love to see us.

WILL
I think they'd make a bowtie out of
our dicks.

GUS (O.S.)
How classy! I don't have a pink
bowtie.

WILL
Yet.

GUS (O.S.)
So we're going?!

The light is yellow.

WILL
(deadpan)
Yes.

GUS (O.S.)
Sweet! I--

The light is green.

WILL
-- Love you, bye.

Will hangs up. He throws his phone on the seat again.

Turns the radio on. Keeps on driving. He laughs.

INT./EXT. STREET - WILL'S CAR - NIGHT

The group is back in the car. Will drives, Gus is in the passenger seat, and the back is full with Andrew and Jacob on the window seats and Kat in the middle.

JACOB
(sarcastically)
Thanks, Gus.

Gus turns aggressively to face Jacob.

GUS
What?!

JACOB
Because of you, Will's tattoo looks like it was made by Helen Keller!

GUS
I was *tweaking* back there. I tried my best.

JACOB
Not enough, *Auggie*.

WILL
It's cool, it's cool. I'll tell people my Dino is in the middle of getting obliterated by the meteorite.

GUS
(to Jacob)
See?!

KAT
Where are we going? I got to pee.

WILL
It's a surprise, but I assure you they've washrooms. Can you hold for like five?

KAT
Sure, my bladder will accommodate to your convenience.

WILL
That's very thoughtful. Tell her I say "thanks."

Then an awkward silence. Will keeps on driving.

ANDREW
Never have I ever peed my pants.

KAT
How charming, *Nancy*.

ANDREW
Oh, c'mon, show me hands.

Then, everyone raises a hand. Gus and Jacob put a finger down.

JACOB
Never have I ever puked at a party.

GUS
Booooo! Booooo!

Gus, Andrew and Kat put a finger down.

KAT
Never have I ever been called a
player.

The boys' eyes widen. Slowly, Jacob puts a finger down.

GUS
Never have I ever lied to someone
in this vehicle.

Will, Andrew and Kat put a finger down.

JACOB
Never have I--

GUS
-- Not your turn--

JACOB
-- Ever told my parents I was
staying at a friend's house but was
really somewhere else.

Kat looks Jacob dead in the eye and puts his finger down.

KAT
Never have I ever made up a rumour
about a friend.

Jacob smiles falsely and puts a finger down.

Gus tries to break the tension.

GUS

Never have I ever had a crush on
someone in this car.

Jacob and Kat put a finger down. No one notices, but Andrew
puts a finger down, too.

WILL

Never have I ever gone to a gay
bar!

Not a single finger down. Silence.

WILL (CONT'D)

All of you, fingers down... We're
heading to Uranus.

JACOB

Who asked for this?

Gus shakes his head.

WILL

While you were getting tatted, Drew
requested it.

All turn to Andrew. He turns red.

ANDREW

Just to try something... *new*?

KAT

I knew it!

JACOB

Trying on a pair of shoes is *new*.
Going to a different restaurant is
new. You being gay is...

GUS

Also new, dimwit.

JACOB

Know what? fuck it, but Kat lends
me her rape whistle.

INT. CLUB URANUS - NIGHT

When the gang steps inside Uranus, it's like entering another planet—one made entirely of glitter, sweat, and unapologetic camp. On the floor, there are an exaggerated number of disco balls.

At the far end, a small stage glows under hot pink fluorescents, where a bearded drag queen in a sequined space suit is lip-synching.

Andrew is in awe.

JACOB

So, this is like where the gays come from, huh?

KAT

I'd say they come here to be baptized.

GUS

So you tell me *that* isn't sweat...

KAT

It could even be someone else's holy water for all I know.

JACOB

What's up with all the animal posters? I thought hunting was for straight people.

GUS

Wrong again. Not real bears...

ANDREW

Or Teddys...

WILL

I've heard they're more like Care Bears.

JACOB

How do you guys know this stuff?

KAT

Gay brother.

WILL

Gay uncle.

GUS

Catholic school.

KAT
You guys go to the bar, I'll go to
the washroom.

JACOB
I'll go with you.

KAT
No. The worst thing that could
happen to me is that a twink asks
me to do his makeup.

JACOB
Twink?

Kat points at Andrew.

INT. CLUB URANUS - BAR - MOMENTS LATER

The boys sit at the bar. Jacob, Will and Gus drink beers;
Andrew is having a Mojito.

JACOB
(to Andrew)
So... When did you realize *it*.

ANDREW
A couple of months ago, I think. I
talked to Will about it first. But
I wasn't sure 'cause I'd never
dated a guy--

GUS
-- Or girl.

ANDREW
Before.

JACOB
Why didn't you tell us?

ANDREW
Dunno. Sometimes I think you might
hate me 'cause I rarely hang out.

JACOB
Yes... But that's besides the
point.
(to the bartender)
Hi! Can you give my friend another
that?

Kat arrives glammed up at the bar. She GASPS.

KAT
(overly dramatic)
And no drinks for me?

JACOB
And another *that* for my lady. Thank
you-- same tab.

The BARTENDER (30's) nods. Kat takes a seat between Jacob and Andrew.

GUS
(to Kat)
Look at you! Are you performing?

KAT
Not much of a dancer, I'm afraid,
but, a good old-- and I really mean
old Drag Queen gave me these.

Kat takes a bag of gummies from the clutch.

JACOB
From the bathroom? Give me that.
How can you trust him?

Jacob snatches the bag from her hands.

KAT
I follow *her* on Insta. We were
chatting. I told her how I was a
huge fan, and she even signed the
bag. Look.

She points at the permanent marker made signature, and Jacobs gives the bag back to her.

The bartender gives Andrew and Kat their drinks.

KAT (CONT'D)
Thank you. Now who's getting baked?

Gus nonchalantly raises his hand.

GUS
Sure.

KAT
Any other gentleman?

She turns to Andrew.

ANDREW
How can I say *no* to you?

Kat opens the bag and takes out six gummies. Two for each.
She hands them to the boys, and they toast.

KAT
To the gay.

No one repeats afterwards.

They take in.