

# Thirteen or so Minutes...

by  
Branden Blinn

February, 2008

The BB Media Group  
1310 N. Gardner Street, Suite 15  
Los Angeles, CA 90046  
888 256-5358  
[www.thebbmediagroup.com](http://www.thebbmediagroup.com)  
[thebbmediagroup@gmail.com](mailto:thebbmediagroup@gmail.com)

LAWRENCE JEFFRIES (27) dark haired, classic angular features, handsome and sweaty sits on the edge of the bed, naked, thinking, contemplating, pondering his surroundings, shaking his head, having a private conversation with himself, words unspoken, it's a full on conversation at the end of which he shakes his head, smiling.

More silent private conversation. Is he trying to convince himself?

Another naked, sweaty body slips along side of him then off the bed. This one belongs to HUGH GREEREY (27) classic angular features, handsome. We watch Lawrence watching Hugh, mid drift.

HUGH  
What just happened?

Lawrence continues to stare straight ahead, shaking his head. He really doesn't know.

On Hugh.

HUGH (CONT'D)  
Holy F\_ \_ \_!

Beat. Then not taking his blank stare off Hugh's mid section.

LAWRENCE  
I actually liked it.

HUGH  
What!

Hugh stares down at Lawrence. Lawrence stares straight ahead.

LAWRENCE  
Well let's see. We were talking about pussy, as I recall. And about the fact that we BOTH like to eat it. Only REAL men, like to eat pussy.

Lawrence slowly looks up. They lock eyes.

HUGH  
Definitely.

Each continues to stare through the other.

LAWRENCE

And then we started talking about football and colleges and uninspiring jobs...where did you say you were from?

HUGH

Ft. Wayne.

LAWRENCE

That's right. Sorry about that.

HUGH

I like Ft. Wayne.

LAWRENCE

Yeah?...great.

HUGH

And you're from...

LAWRENCE

Salinas.

HUGH

California

LAWRENCE

John Steinbeck.

HUGH

You're related to him?

LAWRENCE

No he...

HUGH

You liked it?

LAWRENCE

I did.

HUGH

So, I can't remember, did you say you have a girlfriend?

LAWRENCE

Had. Have had, several. Yeah. I have a girlfriend. Had a girlfriend

Hugh swallows hard.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Do you?

HUGH

No I...well you know I've had girlfriends. And it's been a while. And I'm not one to...how did this happen?

LAWRENCE

Well we were talking about you know the shape of things. You know you started it.

HUGH

Dude. Look, its been a while. And I'm not one to just randomly  
(gestures jerking off)  
You know...

LAWRENCE

Jerk off? Well cripes man, maybe you should start.

HUGH

Well you didn't seem to be too opposed.

LAWRENCE

I told you dude. I LIKED IT. I mean I'm a pretty open minded person and you seemed...seem pretty cool. I thought why not.

HUGH

Somebody must have put something in our drinks.

LAWRENCE

Our water?

HUGH

What.

LAWRENCE

Water. We were drinking water. You think someone slipped something into our water?

HUGH

Coffee.

Lawrence stares up at him.

HUGH (CONT'D)  
I was drinking coffee.

Silence

LAWRENCE  
Are you like Christian?

Hugh stares down at him.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)  
Dude I don't know one guy who  
doesn't jerk off. At least from  
time to time.

Hugh continues to stare.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)  
Not one.

HUGH  
I mean I don't even know you dude  
and you're asking me all these  
intimate questions about...

LAWRENCE  
We just...  
(points to the slept in  
bed)  
... I think I know you pretty damn  
well right now. Maybe better than  
most people are ever going to know  
you.

Hugh stares at the bed.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)  
It's not like we...jerked each  
other off or sucked each others  
dicks, we like sealed the deal man!  
We made out with each other and  
stuck our tongues in each other's  
mouths and....you know SEALED THE  
DEAL!

Hugh slowly shakes his head in disbelief

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)  
We were really making out. You  
know like tongues and saliva and  
you were...

HUGH  
Stop!

LAWRENCE

What did you black the whole thing  
out already?

HUGH

No...it's just, you know, it's  
like...

Hugh shakes his head no longer able to look Lawrence in the  
eye.

Lawrence stands.

They are face to face, nose to nose, dick to dick.

Hugh looks away, then down. Digging through the pile of  
clothes he locates his underwear and pulls them on.

HUGH (CONT'D)

Well it's pretty much why I don't  
jerk off.

Lawrence contemplates this.

LAWRENCE

You don't jerk off because...

HUGH

(to himself)

Cuz my reality is so far beyond  
anything I could ever imagine in my  
wildest dreams or in this case  
nightmares that...

LAWRENCE

What?

HUGH

(a little louder)

You know things seem to happen to  
me that are so beyond *anything* I  
could ever in my right mind imagine  
that...

LAWRENCE

You invited me up here...you were  
going to show me...what were you  
going to show me? I mean what  
exactly was your intention?

HUGH

(gestures to the computer)  
I was going to show you that web  
site on...you know the size and  
shape of different...and how our  
anatomy perfectly fits...you  
know...do you want to see it now?

LAWRENCE

No. Thanks.

Lawrence smiles.

HUGH

You liked it.

LAWRENCE

Yes! Why do you keep asking me  
that? I liked it. I like it a  
lot.

Hugh stares at him. Then quickly starts reaching for clothes  
and pulling them on.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

I did. You look good. You smell  
good, you feeeeeel good.

HUGH

Enough!

LAWRENCE

I would do it again.

HUGH

I said that's enough!

LAWRENCE

You seemed pretty into it yourself  
my friend.

HUGH

Look Dude, I told you. Stop  
talking about it! Please!

Lawrence starts to laugh, heartily.

LAWRENCE

You're catholic, aren't you.  
That's it, you're a frigging Roman  
Catholic

Hugh paces out of frame.

Lawrence shakes his head, he's actually starting to enjoy the whole scenario.

Lawrence admires himself in the mirror -- head to toe. His body is beautiful, masculine, hairy in all the right places, sculpted. He seems to enjoy it as much, if not more than we do.

Hugh returns now fully dressed. Lawrence remains naked.

Through the mirror:

HUGH

You've never done it before.

Lawrence is starting to be bummed.

LAWRENCE

Dude.

HUGH

Well it seemed so...natural, you know, with you.

Lawrence licks his lips. They're wet, moist, beautiful. Hugh abruptly looks away.

HUGH (CONT'D)

So you would do it again.

LAWRENCE

Yes. Absolutely.

HUGH

With anyone.

LAWRENCE

No. With you.

(pokes Hugh's chest)

With you...I would do it again with you.

Hugh abruptly.

HUGH

Why? Why me?

LAWRENCE

Because I LIKE you. In spite of the fact that you seem to hate yourself.

Hugh fights back sudden emotion.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Dude we were down in that bar for hours. You poured your heart out to me...you told me things nobody's ever told me before. Intimate things. I mean you were so...real!

Hugh looks Lawrence directly in the eye.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

I like you. I felt good to be with you...safe or something...is that a frigging crime?

HUGH

But Dude, we're not wired that way. Either one of us.

LAWRENCE

Well you know thirteen or so minutes ago I may have agreed with that. But right now, in this moment I feel differently. Although I'm quickly starting to change my mind!..and you, you're going to stand there and tell me you're not!

HUGH

I told you, it's been a while and I don't jerk off and I haven't had it in a while and you're...well you're very good looking. Very, very good looking. And you seem so...I don't know. Normal.

LAWRENCE

I AM NORMAL, DIP WIT. And you know what. So are you!

HUGH

What did you say your name was?

LAWRENCE

Lawrence!

HUGH

Hugh.

LAWRENCE

I know what your name is!

Silence.

HUGH

Did you...

Silence.

LAWRENCE

It actually has never even crossed  
my mind before. Never, ever. When  
my buddies wanted to circle jerk in  
high school...wasn't interested  
(thinks to himself)  
Though I probably could have won a  
couple bets.

HUGH

Bets.

LAWRENCE

You know, volume...distance...

Hugh stares across at Lawrence, shaking his head.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

What?

Hugh takes Lawrence in. Lawrence's face is angular, his  
clean shaven face heavily shadowed with a natural beard. His  
eyes are deep and meaningful...

HUGH

You are incredibly handsome.

LAWRENCE

Are you like, Catholic?

HUGH

What does that have to do with  
anything?

LAWRENCE

You were. You raised Catholic?

HUGH

Yes. All right! I was raised  
Roman Catholic...What about you?

LAWRENCE

My father never went to communion.

HUGH

Meaning...

LAWRENCE

Look, I've never had sex with a guy before. I never wanted to have sex with a guy before. But there is one thing that over rides all the rules for me.

HUGH

What's that?

Lawrence puts his hand on Hugh's chest.

LAWRENCE

This...

HUGH

My heart.

LAWRENCE

No, my heart. If it feels right in here I do it. No matter what. It never felt right before but last night for whatever reason...

DISSOLVE TO:

2	FLASHBACK	2
3	INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT	3

LAWRENCE and HUGH enter the room they are mumbling, laughing, joking around. We don't really understand what they are saying we only get this incredibly good feeling around them.

LAWRENCE V.O.

You were talking about your cat.  
And that you can lie on your bed  
and just think about your cat and  
that he'll show up and climb on  
your chest...

As they embrace fully clothed

LAWRENCE V.O. (CONT'D)

And that you don't do anything but  
lie there...

They hold each other, closely, tightly, meaningfully

LAWRENCE V.O. (CONT'D)

And he would start to purr.

They begin to kiss...

LAWRENCE V.O. (CONT'D)

And you would get this feeling in your heart, like a swelling kind of feeling, a full, wonderfully expansive feeling, in you're heart. And I was kinda feeling it just standing next to you.

It's Hugh that is actually stripping Lawrence.

LAWRENCE V.O. (CONT'D)

And then you started saying that the cat would purr louder...and your heart would swell bigger...and he would purr louder...and I thought, I think I'm feeling that now.

Hugh rips Lawrence's clothes off. Lawrence is stunned but responds...positively.

LAWRENCE V.O. (CONT'D)

And the next thing I knew you were all over me...

They fall to the bed kicking out of their clothes, unable to unlock their lips...kissing, hugging, humping...thrusting...

JUMP CUT TO:

4 PRESENT

4

Hugh, now fully dressed stands before Lawrence.

LAWRENCE

It was beautiful man. And it was amazing...You're beautiful...and amazing...

Their eyes are locked, tears overflow and roll down Hugh's face.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

It doesn't mean you're gay, it doesn't mean you're not straight, it doesn't mean you're still not going to pre-maturely ejaculate every time you eat a red head's wet pussy...it just means you're alive  
(jabs Hugh's chest)  
(MORE)

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

And awake....It's a glorious  
thing...a miracle...how lucky are  
we to have found each other and  
gotten the opportunity to taste it!  
If even for a moment.

Hugh is now completely dressed. Lawrence stares across at  
him.

LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Ahh...dude...  
(pointing)  
That's my shirt.

Hugh looks down at his shirt, realizing indeed he's put on  
the wrong shirt. Shaking his head Hugh unbuttons the shirt,  
one button at a time unable to look Lawrence in the eye.

Lawrence slowly steps forward, wraps both arms around Hugh.  
Hugh drops his head onto Lawrence's shoulder. Lawrence pulls  
Hugh in closer.

Hugh hesitatingly wraps his arms around Lawrence, softening  
into the embrace until he is completely surrendered.

HUGH

(barely audible)  
This feels nice.

LAWRENCE

(barely audible)  
Yes it does.

Lawrence pulls him in closer.

HUGH

Shit!!!

CUT TO BLACK: