

The Gayest Thing I've Ever Heard

By

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FRIEND #1 (O.S)

Damn! You tore my ass up hard that time.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

A group of friends are sitting around playing a video game. Their controllers all belong to a different console.

FRIEND #2

Whoa, that was the gayest thing I've ever heard.

FRIEND #1

Sh-shut up man, no it wasn't.

FRIEND #2

I'm pretty sure it was.

FRIEND #3

Yeah, that was pretty gay man.

FRIEND #1

Whatever.

The friends continue to play the game.

FRIEND #1

Oh shit! You shot that all over my face!

FRIEND #3

Dude, seriously?

FRIEND #2

I take back what I said before. That was easily the gayest thing I've ever heard in my life.

FRIEND #1

C'mon, how was that gay? You unloaded that giant... hot... white... beam all over my face!

FRIEND #2

Can you even hear yourself right now?

(CONTINUED)

FRIEND #3

Yeah, you could've phrased what you just said literally any other way.

FRIEND #1

You know what? Maybe you guys are just gay.

Friend #2 and #3 in unison.

FRIEND #2

What?

FRIEND #3

What?

FRIEND #1

Yeah! And you wanna misconstrue everything I say to make it sound gay so I could like, have gay sex with you or something. Yeah. That's right. Gay sex. With me (beat). Specifically.

FRIEND #3

Dude, I feel like you're hitting on us right now. If there's something you need to tell us, you know we're still your friends no matter what.

FRIEND #2

Yeah, you know we don't have anything against gay people or what they do. You just sound super gay right now and we know you aren't. (beat). Right?

Friend #1 looks away.

FRIEND #2 (CONT'D)

Right?

Friend #1 continues to look away. Friend #2 and #3 in unison.

FRIEND #2 (CONT'D)

Right?

FRIEND #3

Right?

FRIEND #1

C'mon. What? Me? Nahhh. Boobies for life, man. (beat). Boobies... for life!

Friend #1 attempts to give Friend #2 a pound.

FRIEND #3

Yeah, can we just keep playing the game, guys?

The friends continue to play.

FRIEND #1 (CONTINUED)

Aww yeah, baby! Take that! Suck my cock, tickle my balls, and stick a big black veiny dildo straight up into my sweaty asshole. That's right fellas, line up those cocks cuz I'm knockin' 'em down one by one. You think your penis is safe? Nah, not while my mouth is in town. Who am I you ask? Thought we met. Baron of mother fuckin' Buttsville, back in town. And you know what? The ass tax just got raised. I've been caged for too long, too long, and I'm comin' out... especially for dem buttholes. Comin' out and goin' in! Comin' out and goin' in! Comin' out and goin' in! Woo baby! Woooo...

His "woo" dies down as he stops to look around. They glare at him.

FRIEND #1 (CONTINUED)

...alright, guys. I think... I think maybe I need to call my dad.

THE END.