

SCENE ONE FOR DUSTY

INT. SEEDY BAR

Dusty and Kyle are having drinks.

Dusty pulls out his camera and snaps a picture. Kyle grabs it and aims it at Dusty and snaps a picture.

DUSTY

No, not of me!

He tries to take it back. Kyle backs away and keeps snapping.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

No seriously, dude. Stop.

Dusty grabs it back.

KYLE

You're addicted, dude.

DUSTY

No I'm not. I can quit any time, man.

KYLE

I meant the camera, man. You can't put it down. What do you need all those pictures for?

DUSTY

Thinkin' maybe I'll do a book some day. A Tweaker coffee table book. Wouldn't that be fucking hot?

KYLE

Who'd buy it? Tweakers don't spend money on shit like that.

DUSTY

(sighing)

I don't know, dude. It's just all I know how to do.

KYLE

You're good enough, though.

DUSTY

Truly?

KYLE

Scout's honor.

(CONTINUED)

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Dusty caresses Kyle's face. Kyle responds.

DUSTY

Thanks, baby.

Maia comes clackety-clacking over in her signature heels. Dusty snaps a picture of her.

MAIA

Anyone ready to get the fuck out of here?

SCENE TWO DUSTY

INT. FLOPHOUSE APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM

Dusty and Maia are having sex on the couch, when the door opens and Kyle walks in. He stops and stares a moment.

KYLE

(angering quickly)  
Get the fuck out.

Dusty laughs. Kyle grabs him and pulls him off Maia.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You think it's funny. I said get the fuck out and I mean it.

DUSTY

What the fuck's your problem, dude?

KYLE

You eat my food, you sleep in my bed, but you're just a fucking tease and I'm sick of putting up with it. You wanna fuck her, you can find another place.

DUSTY

You knew I was straight when I moved in here. I didn't promise you shit.

KYLE

Oh, no, but you flounce your ass around here like its doable whenever you need something from me...

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Dusty laughs again. Kyle grabs him and slams him up against the wall for emphasis. GI Joe falls off the shelf.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You're fucking laughing at me, dude? You're laughing. Fuck you.

In a rage, he puts his hand at Dusty's throat and starts choking him. Maia is begging him to get off. Just before Dusty can pass out, Kyle realizes what he's doing and he drops him. Dusty falls the floor, gasping for breath. Kyle drops back on the couch, spent.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Sorry.

They all sit there for a moment. Finally

KYLE (CONT'D)

I just don't get it. You suck dick for a living. I've seen you cum with a cock up your ass.

DUSTY

I cum, cause I'm horny as hell, smoking up Tina. There's no mystery and no matter how deep you think you're digging you're not gonna find a faggot underneath this solid rock hard hetero steel.

He thumps his chest.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

Sorry to kill the fantasy.

MAIA

You just have to accept people as they are, Kyle. Like God accepts us.

DUSTY

God doesn't exist, Mama. And if he did he wouldn't be loving on us.

Dusty pulls out the pipe and they all take a hit.