

INT. ALEX MCDONOUGH'S APARTMENT

Chuck and Alex burst through the door, soaked from the rain.

CHUCK
Whoa, nice pad.

ALEX
Oh, thank you. Hey, you are soaked.
Do you want to borrow a sweatshirt
or something?

CHUCK
No, no, no. I'm great, I'm great.
Thank you.

ALEX
Okay, but I am freezing, so...

Alex starts undressing down to her bra and panties.

CHUCK
What are you doing there?

ALEX
Well, it's wet.

CHUCK
Actually, you know what? I'll take
that sweatshirt.

ALEX
Oh, yeah.

Alex throws him a sweatshirt.

CHUCK
Thanks.

Chuck ties sweatshirt around his waist like an apron.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
So, that's a great body you got
there. I mean, it could be the best
body I've ever seen in my life.

ALEX
Shut up.

CHUCK

Besides Larry's. But yours... your tush looks like it's made of muscle, and Larry's is made of pudding and Quarter Pounders and God knows what.

ALEX

Well, these are real, by the way. I mean, nobody thinks they are. Everyone thinks they're fake, but they are real.

CHUCK

Alex. You don't gotta lie to me. We're two girls hanging out. Come on.

ALEX

You kidding me? There's no silicone here, I swear.

CHUCK

Oh, no big deal if they are or not. I don't care.

ALEX

I've got nothing to hide. Feel them.

CHUCK

Feel them?

ALEX

Feel them.

CHUCK

I mean, I... I have a... I'd rather feel a flabby man pec, to be honest with you, but in the name of science, if you need me to hold your bodacious Bahama mamas, or whatever the guys call them nowadays, I'll do it.

ALEX

Yes, go ahead.

Alex grabs his hands and puts them on her breasts.

CHUCK

Oh.

ALEX

Well?

CHUCK

Yeah, they're real.

ALEX

Told you.

CHUCK

And creamy. And fun. For someone who would like something like this, this is... But for me, it's like, ew. I just got a little nauseous there, touching them. That's funny.

ALEX

You want a bite?

CHUCK

No, no, no. Feeling them's enough. I'll do that again.

ALEX

No, no, I meant food. Are you hungry?

CHUCK

Oh! I'm sorry. Yeah, no... just... That was funny.

ALEX

You know what's still bugging me, though? That those Guidos wouldn't even let you play basketball with them. We could get a court order and have them suspended in two seconds.

CHUCK

Court order? No, no, no. These guys are good guys. They're just having problems adjusting. Calm down. Relax. Finish your wine. Come on.

ALEX

Okay. You're right. You're right.

CHUCK

Yeah.

ALEX

But you know what would really help me to relax? Is a foot rub. Please.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

Please. You'll be my bestest friend.

CHUCK

Oh, they're good. Yeah, I can handle it. Give me these.

ALEX

You know, I love that you're a chubby chaser, by the way.

CHUCK

A chubby what-what?

ALEX

Well, you know, Larry's heavysset. I mean, is that the type of guy you've always been attracted to?

CHUCK

No, he's my first fatty.

ALEX

Yeah, you guys really seem like you have a lot of sexual chemistry.

CHUCK

I float his boat and he sinks mine.

ALEX

Yeah, I've never had that, really had that, with anybody before. I just... I don't even know if I know what I'm doing.

CHUCK

What?

ALEX

I'm serious. Come on. Give me some moves. How do you turn Larry on?

CHUCK

How do I turn Larry on? I mean, to get him into bed, of course, I just lay a pizza out...

ALEX

No!

CHUCK

... and he comes running.

ALEX

Really. Seriously.

CHUCK

Well, he likes it when I rub his big, hairy earlobe. That gets him crazy.

ALEX

Really?

CHUCK

Yeah, it's a spot of his.

ALEX

Try it one me.

CHUCK

Try it on you? Yeah, yeah.

ALEX

Yeah.

CHUCK

You know, I just grab it and... Usually when I do this to Larry, he's just like, boing! You know?

ALEX

I love it.

CHUCK

You do?

ALEX

Yeah. Like that?

CHUCK

Sure, sure, yeah, yeah, yeah, work both hands. I like that. And then you can go to some hair-pulling, right about like that.

ALEX

Like that?

CHUCK

Yeah. Oh, yeah, let him know you're there, know what I mean? And then the slap out of nowhere is good.

ALEX

That is good.

CHUCK

Uh-huh. Yeah. Not Ultimate Fighting kind of smacking. Just light and sexual and fun.

ALEX

Sorry. How did you get to be so good at all this?

CHUCK

I don't know. A lot of practice, I guess. I used to be kind of a jerk. But then you meet somebody special who makes you not want to be a jerk anymore. Actually, it makes you want to give everything you got to that one person.

ALEX

Yeah. You know, it's true when women say that all of the good men are either gay or married. And of course, I'm hanging out with one who's both.

CHUCK

Oh, yeah. Yeah, yeah. Just for the record, though, if I wasn't so into chubby hubbies or chunky monkeys... What did you say again?

ALEX

Chubby chaser.

CHUCK

Oh, yeah, yeah. I would be just so all over you.

ALEX

Oh, come on. No way.

CHUCK

Are you kidding me? Look at you. You're gorgeous, and you're smart, you're passionate, funny.

ALEX

I'm just so happy I met you.

CHUCK

Yeah. Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Friends. Friends forever. Oh, yeah.

She kisses him.

ALEX

Oh, my God. Oh, my God, what are we doing?

CHUCK

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No, no, no. Hey, hey, Alex. I just never felt this way about a woman before.

ALEX

Because you're gay. And you're married. And you're my client. This is so wrong!

CHUCK

No, it's not about right or wrong, or gay or straight, or hard or soft. It's...

She kisses him again.

ALEX

Wow. No! I can't see you. I can't see you. Except as a client.

CHUCK

Alex, don't say that. Please?

ALEX

I believe in marriage. I believe in what it represents. I betrayed you. I betrayed Larry! Oh, my God, poor Larry!

CHUCK

Larry, he's a great guy, but I gotta be honest with you, our marriage is... All he does is watch his baseball games, and, like, I don't even exist anymore!

ALEX

You have to go. I'm sorry.

CHUCK

He hits me, though.

ALEX

I'm so sorry. Please, please, please go.

Chuck leaves.