

My Frat Boy

by  
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INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT

A wild party rages on. BEAUTIFUL BLACK GIRLS, 20's, and HANDSOME BLACK MEN, 20's, fill the old historic house as they dance. Loud rap music blares throughout the house.

LEO, 22, leans against the stairwell and examines his empty red solo cup.

LEO  
(whispers to himself)  
Why the hell am I here?

TIA, 22, walks over to Leo.

TIA  
Are you having fun?

Leo rolls his eyes.

TIA (CONT'D)  
I'll take that as a no.

LEO  
Can we go...please?

TIA  
You gotta relax! Enjoy yourself. We're at an Alpha Sigma party. Woo!

LEO  
You're drunk.

TIA  
No, I'm not.

LEO  
How many fingers am I holding up?

TIA  
Seven.

He raises an eyebrow.

LEO  
Tia, I'm not holding up any fingers.

TIA  
Really?

LEO  
You're a mess.

TIA

Whatever.

Tia walks up the stairs.

LEO

Please don't get assaulted.

TIA

I won't. But my pussy will...

She places her hand over her mouth and then exits.

Leo walks to the kitchen.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Leo walks to the fruit punch bowl on the table. He scoops up the beverage. He sniffs his cup and wretches.

LEO

Here goes nothing.

He sips his drink.

LEO (CONT'D)

(hoarse)

Poison...literal poison.

GRANT, 22, walks over to the fruit punch bowl. He eyes him up and down.

GRANT

You good, man?

LEO

No. This is disgusting.

GRANT

Oh, come on, it's not that bad.

LEO

Sure.

GRANT

It's a family recipe.

LEO

Your family must hate people.

Grant fills his cup.

GRANT

I didn't say it was my family's recipe. I just said it was a family recipe.

LEO

Gotcha.

GRANT

I'm Grant.

LEO

Leo.

GRANT

Nice to meet ya.

Grant extends his cup to Leo. They clink their cups together.

Leo smiles.

GRANT (CONT'D)

You go here?

LEO

Yeah. I was gonna ask you the same thing, but looking at your jacket it answered my question--

GRANT

Alpha!

FRAT BROS (O.S.)

Sigma! You know!

Leo staggers backward.

LEO

Alrighty...I'm gonna go. It was nice meeting you.

Leo puts his cup on the table and then exits.

Grant follows after him.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GRANT

Hey, Hey, Hey! Where are you going? I was talking to you.

He grabs Leo's shoulder.

LEO  
I was gonna leave you to your guests.

GRANT  
Why are you so guarded?

LEO  
What're you, some fuckin Psych major?

Leo crosses his arms.

GRANT  
I am. Bet you weren't expecting that, now were you?

LEO  
No.

GRANT  
(sarcastically)  
A smart frat guy. Shocker.

Grant inches closer to Leo. Leo takes a step back.

GRANT (CONT'D)  
What do you study?

LEO  
Journalism. I wanna work for the New York Times or something.

GRANT  
That sounds boring.

Leo whacks Grant in his arm.

LEO  
You got jokes.

GRANT  
I've been told I'm pretty funny.

Leo smiles as he rolls his eyes.

GRANT (CONT'D)  
Oh, so you do smile?

LEO  
On special occasions.

GRANT  
Is this a special occasion?

Leo leans on the wall. Grant follows suit.

Leo looks away.

LEO

So. What's a guy like you doing at a place like this?

GRANT

I guess you weren't listening earlier. I'm an Alpha!

FRAT BROS (O.S.)

Sigma! You know!

Leo cringes.

GRANT

I live here. This is my frat house.

LEO

Wow. Really? I woulda never guessed.

Grant flashes a smile.

GRANT

You're funny. I guess you gotta have a sense of humor to be a journalist.

LEO

Oh, so you do listen.

GRANT

I've been listening to you all night.

LEO

I guess you have.

GRANT

Did you come alone?

LEO

Oh, God, no. I'm not a party person. My friend Tia dragged me to this.

Grant sits on the floor.

GRANT

Are you glad she brought you?

LEO

Maybe...I'll see how tonight goes.

Grant pats the floor next to him. Leo sits next to him.

GRANT

I'm glad she brought you.

Leo stares at Grant, then looks at the floor.

GRANT (CONT'D)

When do you graduate?

LEO

May. You?

GRANT

June.

LEO

We got eight and nine months left here...  
any plans after that?

GRANT

I'll most likely get my masters in  
forensic Psychology.

LEO

Nice. I'll move to New York and hope for  
the best.

GRANT

You got the drive, I'm gonna assume the  
talent, and definitely the looks...  
you'll get hired at the Times. They'll be  
stupid not to hire you.

Leo looks away from Grant. Grant scoots closer to him.

LEO

I'll be back. I'm gonna use the bathroom.

GRANT

The clean one is upstairs, third door on  
the left. There's a red light on top of  
the door.

Leo gets up from the floor. He walks to the stairs.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT

He glances over at Grant. Grant pulls out his phone and  
scrolls through it.

Leo smiles and exits.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A dark hallway. The sounds of wild and loud sex echo down the hallway.

LEO  
Goddamn. It smells like ten cans of  
bounce that ass.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Leo makes it to the bathroom. He opens the door. Tia and JAMAR, 24, have sex against the wall. Tia sees Leo.

TIA  
Leo, get out!

Leo screams.

JAMAR  
Yo, shut the door unless you tryna join.

TIA  
Boy, you so nasty.

Leo slams the door shut.

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

TIA (O.S.)  
Fold me like a pretzel.

JAMAR (O.S.)  
What kinda pretzel?

TIA (O.S.)  
Cinnamon Sugar.

Leo covers his ears.

LEO  
Ew. Ew. Ew...

INT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT

Leo looks for Grant in the sea of people.

He walks to the bottom of the steps.

LEO  
Grant?



Victoria walks by. He grabs her arm.

She spins around.

LEO (CONT'D)  
Victoria, have you seen Grant?

VICTORIA  
Grant?

He lets her arm go.

LEO  
Y'know...Grant?

VICTORIA  
Got a last name?

LEO  
How many Grants do you know?

VICTORIA  
Nine.

She counts with her fingers.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
My brother, Grant Forbes, Grant Michaels,  
Grant Decker, Grant Jones--

LEO  
How many black Grants do you know?

VICTORIA  
Eleven.

LEO  
Wait. Why did the number go up?

VICTORIA  
I can't help that I'm popular.

She exits.

Leo pushes past people to get to the front door. He opens  
the front door.

EXT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Leo glances around to find Grant.

LEO  
Grant?

Leo walks out on the lawn.

LEO (CONT'D)

Where is he?

Grant creeps up from behind. He taps him on the shoulder.

GRANT

There you are.

Leo turns around.

LEO

Hey--

GRANT (CONT'D)

Where'd you go--

LEO (CONT'D)

No. Go ahead--

GRANT (CONT'D)

You first--

They both smile at each other.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

They walk off the lawn and onto the street.

LEO

No, you.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

GRANT

If you say so.

Leo laughs.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Where'd you go? I went to the bathroom,  
and you weren't in there.

LEO

Was there a girl in there--

GRANT

Getting twisted like a  
cinnamon sugar pretzel.

LEO (CONT'D)

Talkin about getting  
twisted like a cinnamon  
sugar pretzel.

They laugh again.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Who is she?

LEO

That's my friend Tia. She's the one who brought me.

GRANT

Oh.

LEO

Yeah, sorry about her. She can be a lot sometimes, not in a chaotic way, but in an endearing way.

GRANT

If she's anything like you, she's cool in my book.

Leo smiles.

LEO

She alright.

They both laugh.

GRANT

But seriously, where'd you go?

LEO

I thought I was going to the bathroom, but I walked into Auntie Anne's... cause, you know, the whole cinnamon sugar thing.

GRANT

I gotcha.

Leo stops walking.

LEO

Where were you?

GRANT

I waited for you by the steps but was called to refill the punch bowl.

LEO

Oh.

GRANT

So after I finished, I went upstairs and walked in on your friend getting--

LEO

Fucked. She was getting fucked.

GRANT

Respectfully, she was slutted out.

Leo slightly pushes Grant.

LEO

Hey.

They continue their walk.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

GRANT

What's wrong?

LEO

Nothing.

GRANT

Enjoying the moment?

LEO

You can say that.

Grant pulls out his phone to check the time.

GRANT

It's getting late. Let's head back.

LEO

That's fine with me. Hopefully, Tia's still alive.

EXT. ALPHA SIGMA FRAT HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Grant and Leo stand by the front door. They lock eyes.

GRANT

So?

LEO

Yeah.

GRANT

Did you have fun tonight?

Grant checks his phone.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Did you have fun this morning?

LEO  
I did. What about you?

GRANT  
I did.

LEO  
Even when you were with me?

GRANT  
That was the best part.

They lean in to kiss each other, but Tia opens the door.

TIA  
There you are!

LEO  
Hey, Tia. I was looking for you.

TIA  
Sure, you were. Who's this?  
She stumbles around.

LEO  
Can you give us a minute?

TIA  
Yeah--  
She vomits on the ground.

GRANT  
Yo!

LEO  
Oh my God!

Leo wraps his arms around her.

TIA  
When did I have Tikka Masala? Is that a mushroom? Oh... I love mushrooms.

LEO  
I'm so sorry.

LEO (CONT'D)  
(to Tia)  
Let's go home.

Leo ushers Tia away.

TIA  
Did you see me get folded like a pretzel?

LEO

Sadly.

Grant watches them leave from the front porch.

TIA (O.S.)

I was a cinnamon sugar pretzel.

LEO (O.S.)

Yes, you were.

TIA (O.S.)

I did well...

LEO (O.S.)

C'mon, let's go home.

EXT. LEO AND TIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

**SUPER:** TWO WEEKS LATER

Grant walks to the front steps and knocks on the door.

He waits a minute. Leo answers the door.

LEO

Hey.

GRANT

Hi, how're you?

LEO

I'm okay. What about you?

GRANT

I'm great. Now that I found you.

Leo smiles.

LEO

You were looking for me?

GRANT

Yeah.

They inch closer to each other.

GRANT (CONT'D)

We never finished our--

LEO

I'm so sorry about her.

GRANT

We can always pick up where we left off.

LEO

I'd like that.

They both smile as they lean in to kiss.

They kiss.

LEO (CONT'D)

Wow.

GRANT

You can say that again?

They both smile.

GRANT (CONT'D)

There's a party at the house  
tonight...and I was wondering if you  
wanted to go...as my date?

LEO

I'd like that.

They kiss each other again.

**THE END**