

INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Andrew and Maury are walking alone through the hallway after school.

MAURY

I think it's sexy that you want to cook. Like a pubescent, Jewish Chef Boyardee. FUCK I love that pasta.

ANDREW

It is good pasta. But I wanted to join that club to learn more than how to heat up a can of quick and convenient pasta.

MAURY

Or we could just go home and slowly stick your penis into some warmed up ravioli.

(He thrusts and revels)

Andrew winces at this remark as they stumble upon a pink, glittery light pouring out of the cracked open door labeled "J133 - Janitor's Closet."

ANDREW

What is this?

MAURY

Hmm, maybe this was the school's response to those janitors' rights protests that happened last year. But instead of higher pay they gave them those Gen Z LED lights.

Andrew walks up to investigate.

ANDREW

There's glitter coming out of here too. That's not very on brand for the janitors.

MAURY

Well, come on Andrew, let's see what those middle-aged, hard-working, disrespected men and one woman are hiding.

Maury opens the door and as Andrew enters to look inside he trips over the doorway and falls into the room that is the portal to the Gay World from before.

Andrew screams as he goes down. Maury stands at the doorway and watches Andrew fall in.

MAURY (CONT'D)  
Oh shit! I forgot about the gay world!

Maury cannon balls through the doorway and down.

MAURY (CONT'D)  
(Screaming in excitement)  
Let's get gay and freakyyyyy!!!!

INT. GAY HALL OF FAME - AFTERNOON

Andrew lands with Maury shortly after to the gay hall of fame.

ANDREW  
(Reading the sign on the wall)  
The "gay hall of fame?" Why is there a gay hall of fame under Bridgeton.

They start to walk down the hallway.

MAURY  
We never really got to develop your queer story line after the Freddie Mercury musical number to get this far. This is where all the members of the LGBTQ community come to not get brutally hate-crimes all day.

ANDREW  
Oh I see.

They pass by a doorway into a room, inside is Jessi and Matthew sitting and talking. They can be slightly heard.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Wait, is that Jessi? Is she supposed to be down here?

MAURY  
Well if she's talking to Matthew, then I'm guessing she's supposed to be down here. Not creeping around like this. (He points to Andrew)

Andrew leans in to listen to what they are saying.

MATTHEW

Yes, I know! And Jacob Bedford, he made out with Sam Redding over the summer. It was only kissing and some pants rubbing, but still.

JESSI

Wow, I thought they were both straight.

MATTHEW

Well I don't know what they are, but they made out.

CONNIE

Ugh! It's so juicy! Ask about the two boys making out again!

JESSI

(Ignoring Connie) I can't believe you know so much about all this gay drama.

MATTHEW

Well, who else would these people go to to talk about it? Their homophobic parents? No way! For all things queer, people come to the out kids. For advice, questions, hook up proposals.

JESSI

Wow. And nobody else knows about this stuff?

MATTHEW

Why should they? So kids can get outed and bullied? Not everyone is ready to come out, and I don't need to do them the disservice of spilling their secrets.

Andrew backs away from the doorway.

ANDREW

That's the best gossip I've ever heard, but I feel bad that I know that now.

MAURY

Yeah, especially since you've been mostly straight. You got the privilege and the oppressed's secrets.

ANDREW  
Maybe we should go.

They start to walk back down the hallway to leave.

MAURY  
Good idea. Now, do we go get some ravioli?

INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Andrew and Maury exit the janitor's closet. They both try brushing off the glitter that accumulated on their bodies.

MAURY  
God I miss the old Studio 54.

Lola, in the hallway, spots Andrew exiting the janitor's closet.

LOLA  
Oh my god Andrew! Were you in the underground gay world? Are you gay?!

ANDREW  
(Taken aback) What? No! (Realizing he was caught, giving in) Yeah, I was. How did YOU know about it? I just stumbled upon it.

LOLA  
Two years ago I spent the entire summer here. My mom scheduled an extreme home makeover that took months so we couldn't stay in the house. She decided to go to Mykonos and told me they only let adults on to the island so I had to find my own place to stay. I just wandered around the school for two months. So I basically know this place better than my current extreme makeover home.

ANDREW  
Oh, that's kind of terrible.

LOLA  
Yeah. So are you gay? Oh my god, you could be like my gay best friend! Then I'd definitely let you into my cooking club.

(MORE)

LOLA (CONT'D)

Nothing goes better than straight women, gay men, and cooking.

Maury leans in to whisper in Andrew's ear.

MAURY

Gay best friends get invited to those slutty sleepovers...

ANDREW

(Nearly shouting in excitement)  
Yes! I'm gay! I'll be your gay best friend! (He flails his wrist)

LOLA

Yay! Come over tonight and you can help me wax my back, bestie!

ANDREW

(Disgusted) Oh, (fake excitement)  
yay!

Lola locks arms with Andrew and skips down the hallway as he skips and trails behind. Maury follows behind, skipping, wearing a bra and flailing a pillow, feathers flying all around.

MAURY

It's a small price to pay Andrew!  
Boob slumber partyyy!

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - MIDDAY

Matthew, Jessi, and Ali are sitting together at a table eating lunch.

JESSI

What do you mean Ding Dongs are a gay snack?

MATTHEW

I don't know, they just are.

Lola approaches the table with Andrew, who is wearing a pink sweater with his hair combed and gelled back in a fashionable hairstyle, an odd gay transformation.

LOLA

Hey guys!

JESSI

Hey Lola, Andrew, what are you wearing? Why is there so much gel in your hair?

ANDREW

(As a matter of factly) This is the real me Jessi.

LOLA

Yeah, he's my gay best friend!

JESSI

Gay best friend?

MATTHEW

Andrew, you're gay?

ANDREW

Yes I am, and if you have a problem with it, you have a problem with me buster! Cause shade never made anybody less gay, and that's me! Gay! (He crosses his legs while standing)

Jessi, Matthew, and Ali stare at Andrew in bewilderment.

MATTHEW

(Confused) Okay...

Maury appears and leans in to speak to Andrew.

MAURY

Calm it down, you can't out gay the gays.

LOLA

Yeah, if you have a problem with gay Andrew, I'll probably tell you to stop once and then let it go. He's my fuckin' BEST FRIEND.

ALI

No problem here! Of course we accept you for who you are Andrew.

ANDREW

(To Maury) Awe wait, she's sweet I kinda feel bad.

MAURY

Nah, think of the pillow fights.

ANDREW

(To the group) We should have a sleepover tonight. Lola should we do it at your house?

LOLA

Sure! My mom's spending the night at her Parole Officer's so. I'll pull out the one tall boy Twisted Tea that's been sitting in the garage for the past three months. It'll be a party!

ANDREW

Then it's settled! Don't forget to wear your skimpiest bras ladies!

They all look at him confused.

MAURY

Andrew! Gay!

ANDREW

(Catching himself) Ha ha! As old straight Andrew would say. But you Matthew, I expect a leopard print thong or nothing!

Matthew looks at Andrew disturbed.

MATTHEW

(Suspicious of Andrew's falsehood)  
Um, Andrew, are you sure that you're gay?

ANDREW

Um, yeah I'm gay. I made out with Jacob Bedford last weekend.

Matthew and Jessi look at each other surprised. The others gasp.

JESSI

(Whispering to Matthew) How could he know that otherwise?

MATTHEW

(Whispering to Jessi) I guess that's true, and who would I be if I denied someone's sexuality. A straight. (To the rest of the group) Okay Andrew, you check out.

Lola locks arms with Andrew again and they turn to leave.

LOLA  
Ha ha! I love the gays! Eight  
o'clock! See you freaks there!

Lola and Andrew skip away.

JESSI  
Do we go?

MATTHEW  
I mean, she has alcohol.

CONNIE  
A tipsy night with Ali, you NEED to  
go, bitch!

JESSI  
Yeah, let's go! What do we have to  
lose?

CONNIE  
Besides your scissoring virginity?  
Nothin'!

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lola and Andrew are skipping down the hallway as they start  
to pass Nick who is at his locker getting a book.

LOLA  
(Singing) La la! Gay. Ha ha!

NICK  
Andrew, what are you doing?

They stop skipping and turn to Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)  
And what are you wearing?

ANDREW  
It's a sweater, you straight white  
man.

NICK  
What?

LOLA  
Yeah, you pig.

Nick just looks at Lola confused and addresses only Andrew.



NICK

Um, okay, are we still on to hang out tonight for dinner? My mom has been asking if you want roast beef or ravioli.

Maury appears out of nowhere next to Andrew.

MAURY

(Reveling) FUCK.

ANDREW

Sorry Nick, no can do. I have a fabulous sleepover planned tonight with a few gal pals.

LOLA

You know it queen!

Lola and Andrew share a flamboyant high-five and walk away.

NICK

The fuck was that?

Missy walks up, carrying multiple books.

MISSY

Was that Andrew with Lola? And was he wearing a pink sweater?

NICK

Yeah it was. They're having a sleepover with a bunch of people.

MISSY

Oh.

Missy walks away with her books and she starts hearing the voice of the Depression Kitty in her head.

DEPRESSION KITTY (V.O.)

You don't have any friends, do you sweetie? You're too busy with clubs, studying, and extracurriculars to keep any type of social life.

MISSY

But I have friends!

Missy makes it to her locker, opens it, and puts her books inside. The Depression Kitty appears next to her, rubbing up against her.

DEPRESSION KITTY

But they didn't invite you. Aren't you tired of all of this? The work and stress of keeping up with all the schoolwork. And with no friends in site.

MISSY

(Voice slowing down, sad) Yeah, I am tired of it all, it's all useless in the end anyways.

DEPRESSION KITTY

Exactly.

Nick is still at his locker. Depression Kitty starts speaking to him in his head as well.

DEPRESSION KITTY (V.O.)

Your friends don't even like you and you don't belong anywhere. You don't have any interests, there were dozens of clubs at the org fair and you didn't like a single one.

NICK

(Her words getting to him) I didn't. What's wrong with me?

DEPRESSION KITTY

What's wrong is that you're trying too hard. School and life are just so tiring and meaningless.

NICK

They really are. And I have no idea who I am!

DEPRESSION KITTY

No idea whatsoever.

Missy is still at her locker.

MISSY

I'm so overworked, but I barely know what I even like.

DEPRESSION KITTY

So is it all just a waste of time?

Nick is still at his locker.

NICK

I don't even know what I like to do. Do I even have a personality?

DEPRESSION KITTY

If you don't, you're basically just a waste of air.

An overwhelming burst of depressive thoughts stem from Depression Kitty toward both Nick and Missy as she weaves in and out between them, whispering and menacing.

Both Nick and Missy end up on the floor of the hallway, tired and sad.

NICK

I'm nothing.

MISSY

I'm nothing.

Depression Kitty stands between the kids on the ground with Mona and Rick.

RICK

(Barely audible, to Depression Kitty) Aw man, you're a bitch.

**END OF ACT 2**