

BONER BRAWL  
(By Chris Rogers)

INT. BAR - NIGHT

GREG and MARK square off for an old fashioned bar brawl.

GREG  
Stick up your dukes!

MARK  
Oh... they up. They up... Think  
I'm feelin a little froggy. You  
feelin' froggy, mother fucker?

GREG  
I just might be! I just might be  
feeling a bit froggy!

MARK  
Well... Feelin' froggy, you best  
jump!

GREG  
Ribbit! Mother fucker!

Greg rips open his shirt, pops Mark in the face with a jab...

MARK  
Ow!

He's ready to throw another then...

GREG  
Hold up dude... Are you... um,  
*hard?*

MARK  
Hard? Shit yeah! I'm that hard  
summa bitch 'bout to pound that  
ass.

GREG  
No... No... Not, like, are you  
*"tough"*? I mean, are you... Do  
you have a boner?

MARK  
What?!?! No...

Mark looks down, surprised by the erection visible beneath  
his pants.

MARK (CONT'D)

Oh shit...

GREG

Yeah, that's what I'm sayin'...  
What's up with that?

MARK

(covering the awkwardness)  
By the looks a this fuckin' chub...  
I like kickin' ass, obviously!

Mark pops Greg in the face. Steps back then...

MARK (CONT'D)

Shit, dog! The fuck!

GREG

What?  
(he looks down)  
Goddamn it!

Greg has an erection too.

MARK

I mean... Should we keep going? I  
think we might be square...

GREG

Fuck that!

Greg lunges at Mark. They grapple and fall to the floor.

MARK

Time out! Pecker in the eye!  
Pecker in the eye!

GREG

Mercy's for the weak!

Mark tries to crawl away. Greg grabs him by the shirt, rips it off. They roll around on the floor until they're face to face.

GREG (CONT'D)

Fuck, dude!

MARK

What?

GREG

They touched.

MARK

Shit!

The guys disentangle and sit next to each other on the floor.

GREG

This is NOT going as planned.

MARK

I know, dude. I know.

GREG

What's it mean?

MARK

(thinking it over)

Well... I *guess* it's an outward manifestation of the underlying and latent homoerotic nature of stereotypically lionized male V male violence and aggression...

GREG

And perhaps a biological demonstration of sexuality as a fluid spectrum, not a hard and fast binary set of locked down points? It's not just society that boxes us in. I mean, we go along with it.

MARK

Maybe our dicks are the only honest bones in our body?

GREG

Honest bone... Pun intended?

MARK

Shit yeah, dog.

They chuckle and share a fist bump.

A moment of silence as they stare at each other's boners.

GREG

Can I touch it?

MARK

Only if I can touch yours.

CUT TO BLACK.