Cuernos

(Horns)

Screenplay by Teegee Villanueva

1—Room—Interior—Dusk

Alex and Justin are facing each other on the bed; their naked bodies are hindered from sight by a thin, linen sheet:

Justin

Fuck me again

Alex

If I fucked you, will you love me?

Justin

Will I love you?

Alex

You can’t, can’t ya?

You won’t…You’re afraid Justin

Justin

I’m not—

I just don’t believe in love

It’s better if it stays like this…for the

Both of us

Alex

Try—Try for one quick second, kiss me….kiss me without thinking about getting me off—

But you can’t--

How long have we known each other?

Justin

Long enough

--when I met you last year, it wasn’t “love” that made me like you, it was the prospect of spending eleven long hours in a hotel room, doing the dirty with a cock that doesn’t know when to stop…

You felt the same thing; I liked you when you were sexy, now you’re beginning to suck.

Alex

And you don’t even know

who I am do you?

Justin

No I don’t

Alex

Not even my last name

Justin

(continued)

--or the name of your wife

CUT

2—Room—Interior—Night

Alex and Justin are making love, passionately. The scene is brief and cuts immediately to the next scene after Alex’s line:

Alex

Take it!

CUT

3—Room—Interior—Morning

Justin is playing solitaire on the bed while Alex sits on the opposite end with his back against Justin; the early morning sunlight penetrates the room:

Alex

It was bland

Justin

What’s bland?

Alex

The meat

Justin

Hmm?

Alex

The meat, the thing—

It wasn’t good

Justin

Cheap seconds are never good

Alex laughs:

Justin

Try the bacon next time

A long, droning silence:

Alex

Will you pour me something? Vodka, anything strong. I need to get the taste of your cum out of my mouth.

CUT

3—Bar—Interior—Night

Alex and Justin sit side-by-side:

Justin

I’m Justin

Alex

(fiddles with his tissue paper)

I’m married

Justin observes him quietly

Justin

You were dumped weren’t you?

Alex

Smothered with a pillow, sure, but dumped? Not quite. We’re very happily married…(looks at Justin)

--actually. Why are you flirting with me?

Justin

Because you’re a horrible liar

--it’s falling apart isn’t, you can tell me…I mean you don’t even know me

Alex ignores him:

Justin

How’s your thing—

You’re drink?

Alex

Delicious…tasty

--they don’t usually make it this good

Justin

No, they don’t

Another silence:

Justin

Are you here for the convention?

Alex

Are you a hooker?

Justin

No—

I’m an intern for a law firm

Alex

(continued)

But you’re a kid

Justin

I’m twenty-four

Alex

Slow start?

Justin

I was a bad kid growing up…you like bad kids? God knows everyone likes a bad kid from time to time

Alex

You’re relentless

Justin

I’m horny

Alex shoots him an annoyed look:

Alex

Faggot

CUT

4—Room—Interior—Morning

Justin is having a cigarette and a cup of coffee in the toilet, Alex is lying on the bed, half-naked, reading a magazine:

Justin

Why did you marry her when you didn’t even love her?

Alex

I had to

Justin

Bullshit you had too

Alex

I did…I was obligated too

I knocked her uo

Justin

Lemme backtrack a bit…you knew her from High School, you guys were never a couple—

Alex

(Continued)

We were friends

Justin

Alright, friends, but you were never really close…and then one day, three years into med school, you meet her at a party and she lets you do the nasty on her after three drinks and a blowjob…that’s not nice.

Alex

She…she told me she was on the pill

Justin

But she lied…they do that a lot

Alex

And you’re not supposed to know that—

You’ve never fucked a woman before…have you?

Justin throws the cigarette in the toilet and flushes it:

Justin

We all have…we learn the ropes from them first, we pick up, and we find who we are—

--what’s her name?

CUT

5—Room—Interior—Day

See: Scene description for scene 3

Alex

I’m leaving her

Justin

When?

Alex

Real soon…I’ll take my kid, find a woman maybe, love her and start all over again

Justin

Not very wise, Alex

Alex

Why?

Justin

Because it’s obvious

Alex

(continued)

What’s obvious?

Justin

I gave you a ten for your performance last night…helluva good time

Alex

Cut it, what’s *so* obvious?

Justin

You like fucking your own kind, up the ass—

Do you know what I mean

Alex

I’m no queer

This isn’t going to happen again and you know that

Justin fixes his cards:

Justin

I’ll buy you a drink if it happens again next week

He gets off the bed and gets dressed (Justin is completely nude)

Alex

Wait—

Where are you going?

Justin

Work, I’m late

Alex

Right

Justin

Listen, do yourself a favor, have some rubber with you at all times

Wear it like a gun if you have too

6—Room—Interior—Dusk

Alex paces the room, back and forth, Justin stares at him blankly:

Alex

Don’t you…can’t you feel the same thing I’m feeling? Does it have to be so difficult with you all the time?

--What shit do I need to do to make see, mmm? To make you understand.

Justin gets angry, but retorts by replying calmly:

Justin

No…you and I, this, “us”, this is not love Alex; this is called fucking…do you want me to spell it out for you?

Alex

Stop—

Justin

It’s F-U-C-K-I-N-G

Alex

I said stop it!

CUT

7—Bar—Interior—Night

Justin sees Alex walking towards him, Justin is amused. Loud jazz music plays on the background:

Justin

So…what’s it gonna be?

Alex

I told her I was called out…A cock and shit story about a business trip

Justin

A business trip…interesting

Alex

Okay a medical conference

Justin

Two martinis please—

Is that the same thing you told your son?

Alex

(looks at Justin and smiles, slyly)

Justin

You are going straight to hell for this you know

Alex

I thought, I was in hell already…my god, what is that a noise?

Justin

This is a jazz bar, that noise…that noise is called music.

CUT

8—Room—Interior—Night

See: scene description for scene 2

Alex

Take it! Take it like a man, faggot!

CUT

9—Room—Interior—Morning

Justin and Alex are having breakfast in bed:

Justin

Bacon and eggs, classic…

If a bitch held a gun to my head…I’m gonna tell the bastard to feed me bacon and eggs, some mac and cheese, and a bloody mary and then pull the trigger

Alex

Not a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice?

Justin

No

Alex

Why not?

Justin

Because that’s the stuff wives give their cheating husbands for breakfast…

Alex laughs:

Justin

(continued)

What, did I say something?

Alex

No, it’s just…it’s just that you say what you think all the time…

--I think it’s cute

Alex and Justin look each other in the eye:

Justin

How’s the bacon?

Alex

It’s good

An awkward silence; the hum of the A/C unit throbs in the background:

Justin

Truth or dare?

Alex

Hmmm?

Justin

Truth or dare?

Alex

Truth…

Justin

Do you love your son?

Alex

He’s my son, isn’t he?

Jesus, what kind of a question is that?

Justin

So why do you lie to his face all the time?

10—Room/Living Room—Interior—Night

The fighting between Justin and Alex intensifies; Justin confronts Alex:

Justin

F-U-C-K-I-N-G! F-U-C-K-I-N-G! F-U-C-K-I-N-G!

Get that shit into your thick skull!

Alex

Get out

Justin

Oh I’m out

--I’m fucking out

Justin grabs his shirt, and faces Alex one last time:

Justin

(Continued)

Look at yourself

Justin steps into the living room and gets shot in the head by Alex’s wife. He dies instantly:

Alex

Fuck—

Alex steps into the long room and finds Justin’s bloody carcass on the floor; the gunshot’s wiped out half of his face. He looks at his wife and son:

Alice

You were supposed to pick him up from school

Alex

Alice what did you do…

Alice put down the gun

Alice

You made him wait two hours

He didn’t even have anything to eat

Or anyone to play with—

You know what he told his teacher Alex?

He told her we didn’t love him anymore

Alex

Al--

Alex is shot in the head. The screen fast cuts to black.

THE END