

Bottom

By

Logan McDonald

INT. JOHNNY'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

JOHNNY LONGGUN (25) watches gay porn on his computer. The moans from the video quietly echo through the bedroom. Behind him a door quietly opens and revealed is LAURA (19), Johnny's girlfriend.

Laura stands in the doorway for a moment before walking up to Johnny and wrapping her arms around his muscled shoulders. Johnny puts his cheek next to hers as they watch the porn together.

LAURA  
Still researching?

JOHNNY  
(Nodding)  
Mhmm... I don't think i can do this.

LAURA  
It's definitely outside of your comfort zone, but isn't that why you wanted to do it?

JOHNNY  
Kind of. The more I think about it the more I realize I might have said yes as an in the moment type thing. The pay is good, that doesn't hurt.

LAURA  
You can always say no.

JOHNNY  
It's definitely too late for that.

GUY IN PORN VIDEO  
Oh god, I'm gonna come! I'm gonna fuckin' come!

Johnny winces at the screen.

JOHNNY  
Is he really getting off from this?

LAURA  
It's kind of hot.

JOHNNY  
You think so? Do girls watch gay porn like guys watch lesbians?

LAURA

I don't know. But watching someone be vulnerable like that, especially someone typically masculine, is pretty sexy.

JOHNNY

Do you wish I was more vulnerable?

LAURA

I like you the way you are, babe. It's all pretend right?

Johnny closes his laptop.

JOHNNY

Right.

Johnny looks up and pulls Laura down toward him. Her hair covers their faces as they kiss. Johnny stands up and takes Laura over to the bed.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Come on, let's get vulnerable.

EXT. RESTURANT - DAY

Johnny sits at an outdoor table with Lexus Steel (24), a feminine gay porn star.

LEXUS

The burrito thing is a fucking myth, okay? Chipotle is my lord and savior and I won't stop partaking in carnitas because I bottom for a living. Honestly, just eat something healthy and full of fiber the night before and you're all in the clear.

JOHNNY

I'll remember that.

LEXUS

You have two days; you'll be fit as a fiddle for the shoot.

JOHNNY

Thanks Lex.

LEXUS

Frankly, I was pretty surprised when I heard you accepted the offer. Pretty progressive of you.

JOHNNY

They gave me an offer...

LEXUS

(Reading Johnny's face)  
You're thinking about opting out.

JOHNNY

Little bit.

Lexus lights a cigarette and hands the pack to Johnny who takes one out and places the pack on the table.

LEXUS

You know how many guys I fuck a week that are actually straight? And I mean on and off the set?

Johnny shrugs.

LEXUS (CONT'D)

Almost all of them. It's the best paid offer in the business and even more so when you agree to be fucked as well as fuck. You are simply making a very good business strategy. Big beefy guys are the new thing and you fall right into that category, that dad bod craze saved your fucking life. People especially love watching daddies getting fucked. You're opening up a whole new fan group who will welcome you happily into their cum stained arms.

JOHNNY

I can't help but feel though... Like, it feels incorrect, for me... Did you say I have a dad bod?

LEXUS

Jesus Christ, you have chiseled abs and a chest that makes me wet, okay? You heteros are so fucking fragile sometimes.

JOHNNY

I appreciate our conversations Lex.

INT. JOHNNY'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Laura walks in through the front door to see Johnny playing Halo on an old X-Box. She places down her four shopping bags and lies on the couch next to Johnny. He doesn't look away from the TV.

LAURA  
What a day!

JOHNNY  
Enjoy your shopping?

LAURA  
Mhmm, I got you something I think  
you're going to like.

JOHNNY  
What is it?

LAURA  
Just a little surprise. I was  
thinking of showing you tonight but  
if you can't wait you can maybe  
persuade me to show you.

Johnny pauses the game. He looks over at Laura and gives her Puppy dog eyes.

JOHNNY  
Please?

LAURA  
Okay!

Laura gets up and grabs the bags.

JOHNNY  
That was surprisingly easy.

LAURA  
Maybe I really want to show it to  
you!

Johnny gets up and follows Laura to the Bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Laura places three of the shopping bags down and holds the remaining bag in front of her. Johnny smiles as he takes the bag. He looks inside and his smile fades away.

LAURA

I had to guess but I think I got the measurements right. I was thinking we could try-

JOHNNY

The fuck is this?

Johnny looks up at Laura. She is stunned by the question.

LAURA

I uh... I thought it would help-

JOHNNY

What, is this some sort of sick fetish you've been waiting to force on me until the time is right?!

LAURA

I'm not trying to force anything on you.

JOHNNY

You fucking sure about that?!

LAURA

Calm down! I wanted to help.

JOHNNY

This isn't a fucking joke Laura! I have been nothing but anxious for the last three fucking days. How do you think this is okay!

LAURA

I know that! I'm trying to help you and I just want you to trust me.

Johnny mocks her voice.

JOHNNY

"I'm trying to help, I'm trying to help" Thanks so-fucking-much!

LAURA

Fuck you, John! I wouldn't have done it if you were going to react this way. You're so full of shit!

JOHNNY

You're a fucking bitch!

LAURA  
 And you're just a scared male with  
 a fragile ego!

Laura storms away, slamming the door behind her.

Johnny looks back at the bag and throws it across the room.

INT. JACK MCCANNON'S OFFICE - DAY

JACK McCANNON (55), the best pornography producer in the business, takes a call in his office. The walls are lined with Posters for his latest projects.

JACK  
 So what, his dick doesn't work anymore? Well, that's what happens when you take fucking anti-depressants. Oh, so he can't cum? That's fine, we'll just have a jizz stand in... It's not difficult, Mac's cock is a dime a dozen in this town, it's his acting I care about, that man hasn't won three best actor awards for his average dick... well yeah, that and he looks good while fucking, if it wasn't for those things he wouldn't be in porn...

Jack motions to Johnny, who is sitting across the wood desk, that he will be done in a minute.

JACK (CONT.) (CONT'D)  
 Look, I already gave you my answer. Get a stand in to shoot there load on Ambers tits and well figure it out in post. Okay, thanks baby, bye.

Jack hangs up the phone.

JOHNNY  
 Jack, I think I need to back out.

JACK  
 Back out of the project we're shooting tomorrow?

JOHNNY  
 I know its short notice-

JACK

A week is short notice. This is kind of insulting. I mean, you tell me your all for it, I get you the gig asking you once more 'Are you sure you want to get fucked on camera' to which you answered positively 'yes, I'd like to get fucked on camera' and now I have twenty three hours to find another brute of a man like you to take over your role?

JOHNNY

I-i just looked over the script and-

JACK

The script is three pages long and only says who fucks who. This isn't fucking Hollywood. This is Pornhub!

Johnny looks down at his hands. Jack cools off.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry kid. Look, I know it's scary; I get conversations like this all the time. Daisy doesn't want to do the cream pie scene, Marcus doesn't want to be mouth fucked anymore. I get it; you get excited, you want to try different things and open up your portfolio.

Jack leans back in his chair.

JACK (CONT'D)

You know, I think you got alotta balls for doing this and were going to make something really great tomorrow. It's okay to have cold feet but, I need you to stay strong for me, okay?

Johnny doesn't look up. He sighs and nods his head.

JACK (CONT'D)

Thank you. I mean that from the bottom of my heart.

Johnny gets up and leaves the room.

INT. JOHNNYS APARTMENT/LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Laura watches tv on the couch. Johnny walks in through the front door. She does not greet him.

Johnny walks over to Laura and gets on his knees. Laura looks over at Johnny as he takes her hand and lays his head on her leg.

After a moment Laura reaches out her hand and rubs Johnny's head.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Johnny and Laura kiss passionately on the bed. He strokes her face and rubs her breasts. Laura helps him take off his pants. They moan as he thrusts on top of her. Johnny slows down and Laura looks into his eyes.

LAURA

What is it?

JOHNNY

I trust you.

Laura Smiles, takes her hand around Johnny's neck and brings him in for a kiss. Johnny lets Laura get out from under him and she walks over to the bag sitting on the floor.

Laura takes the bag, places it on the chair next to her and reaches inside.

Johnny watches as Laura takes a strap-on dildo out of the bag and fashions it around her hips. She takes out a bottle of lube and pops the cap on the top.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Have you done this before?

LAURA

Just once; an old boyfriend from school.

JOHNNY

Oh.

LAURA

Just lie on your stomach and relax.

Johnny lies down and watches as Laura applies lube to the dildo. She walks over and puts more lube on her fingers. She reaches down. Johnny tenses up.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Relax.

Johnny loosens his grasp on the side of the bed. Laura leans down and kisses Johnny softly. Laura gets on the bed and spreads Johnny's legs. Johnny breath quickens as Laura gets on top of him.

Johnny gasps as Laura thrusts forward slowly. Laura shushes him and lays her head on his back. Johnny's eyes are closed tightly, his mouth in a tight grimace.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Just relax...

Johnny lets out a slow breath through his teeth. Laura thrusts forward a little. Johnny gasps again. She picks her head up and looks at him.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Do you want me to stop?

Johnny takes a moment to relax.

JOHNNY

No. Keep going.

Laura works her way into a rhythm. Johnny's breath quickens. He moans.

INT. PORN SET - DAY

A small crew works around a three wall set of a living room. Johnny sits in a chair, his mind far away. He watches as people move about the set, placing props around.

A skinny guy named BILLY ZIP (20) walks up to the chair next to Johnny and sits.

BILLY

Hey, Johnny, right?

Johnny snaps back to reality and looks over at Billy.

JOHNNY

Yeah, you're Bill Right?

BILLY

That's right. Looks like were working together today.

JOHNNY

Cool.

BILLY

I just wanted to know if there was anything you wanted to go over, like any no-go spots or things I should avoid.

JOHNNY

Well, you know, just don't hurt me or anything. Got to get back to my girlfriend in one piece.

BILLY

For sure, for sure! I know it says in the script that we eat each other out but if you're uncomfortable with that we can just have me do it. It seems to be more in tune with the dominant/submissive thing they're going for.

JOHNNY

Ya, that's fine... Do you think I maybe don't have to suck you off?

BILLY

I don't know, man, It might have to be one or the other.

JOHNNY

Right... You know, fuck it. I'll eat you out; Call your ass a pussy, that kind of thing. That should probably work for what they're looking for too.

BILLY

Cool man, Sounds good. See you out there.

JOHNNY

See you.

Billy gets up and walks to the back of the studio.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Johnny, wearing a tank top and a baseball cap, breathes deeply and jumps up and down. He gets himself psyched up as people around him call out commands. An ASSISTANT walks up to him.

ASSISTANT

They're about ready.

JOHNNY

Okay.

ASSISTANT

Do you need the fluffer?

Johnny shakes his head. The assistant walks away. Johnny walks over to the edge of the set and composes himself by closing his eyes and exhaling slowly.

He looks back up. He's ready.

DIRECTOR

Okay, Johnny, come on in.

INT. PORN LIVING ROOM SET - DAY

Johnny walks into the living room set to see Billy sniffing underwear and jerking off. Billy looks up at him and gives a half believable look of being caught in the act.

BILLY

I can explain.

JOHNNY

Bro! The fuck is this faggy shit?!

Johnny walks over to the couch where Billy sits.

BILLY

Wait, don't hurt me, bro! I'll explain.

Johnny takes the underwear from Billy and holds it up.

JOHNNY

Is this the kind of shit you like?

BILLY

I know I shouldn't be going through your dirty laundry, bro. Please don't beat me up!

Johnny pulls down his pants to reveal his erection.

JOHNNY

How about the real thing?

Billy gazes at the cock in wonder. He reaches over and strokes it before going down on him. Johnny lets out a sigh and places his head on Billy's head.

Behind the camera THE DIRECTOR watches intently.

DIRECTOR

Okay, Billy, I want you to get on your knees while still sucking him off and Johnny, start playing with his ass. Get right in there.

Johnny and Billy do as told. Johnny slaps Billy's ass and Billy begins a fast rhythm as he sucks off Johnny.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Johnny; swing Billy around and start eating him out.

Johnny does so. As the two perform the crew silently watches them in the dark part of the set.

Johnny gets up and wipes his mouth. He smacks Billy on the ass again making him gasp. Johnny applies lube to his penis and spreads Billy's ass cheeks. They both moan as Johnny begins to rhythmically thrust into him.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Change position.

Johnny pulls out of Billy and sits on the couch. Billy gets on top of him and into the reverse cowgirl position.

After a short time, Billy stops Johnny from thrusting. He gets up and Johnny follows him.

JOHNNY

The fuck are you doing, bro?

BILLY

The only way you're coming is my way.

Billy moves around Johnny and rubs his ass.

DIRECTOR

CUT! Lets go in for the close up.

Johnny and Billy stand still. The crew enters the set and moves the camera closer to the actors. Johnny looks into the lens of the camera, seeing himself in the reflection.

BILLY

It's going well.

Johnny snaps back into reality.

JOHNNY

Yeah, for sure.

BILLY

You good?

JOHNNY

Yeah man, I'm fine. You okay?

DIRECTOR

Alright guys, were wasting daylight  
and the dicks are getting flaccid,  
pick it up!

The crew rushes off the set.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Okay... Action, Billy!

Billy pushes Johnny onto the couch and straddles him. Billy  
grabs his penis and waves it in Johnny's face.

BILLY

I've seen you play with your ass  
with my dildos. You want this don't  
you?

Johnny breathes heavily. He hesitates for a moment. Almost  
pained, he answers the question.

JOHNNY

Yes.

Billy leans down and kisses Johnny.

BILLY

Well I'm going to fucking give it  
to you!

Billy turns Johnny around, reaches down and fingers him.

JOHNNY

Yes... yes, please fuck me.

Johnny and Billy kiss hard for the camera. Johnny puts his  
knees on the couch and Billy gets in close behind him.

The camera moves down for an undershot. Johnny places his  
hands on the top of the couch and arches his back as Billy  
eats him out.

Johnny places his head in his arms for a moment, closing his  
eyes and moaning loud for the camera.

**DIRECTOR**

Head up, Johnny. Can't see your  
face.

Johnny picks his head back up and forces himself to look like he's enjoying himself.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Okay, Billy, get lubed up.

Johnny looks back at Billy who's getting ready. Behind Billy, in the dark of the set, is Laura. She and Johnny lock eyes and for a moment and everything goes quiet.

Laura smiles at Johnny, a warm smile. Johnny smiles back at her. They share the moment of love and trust.

Johnny looks back up at Billy and nods his head.

CUT TO BLACK.

THR END.