HATE CRIME

by

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FADE IN:

EXT/INT. ADULT BOOKSTORE PARKING LOT - PARKED CAR - NIGHT

SAM, 20's, Asian, taps his fingers on the steering wheel, as MARCUS, 20's, African American, sits on the passenger seat glancing in the side-view mirror.

    MARCUS
    What the hell's taking him so long?

    SAM
    He's probably beatin' his meat.

They laugh.

INT. ADULT BOOKSTORE - NIGHT

A handful of PATRONS peruse the wide selection of DVD's.

JULIUS, 30's, flaming queer, eyes TOBY, 20's, thin build with hearing aids in both ears.

Julius saunters over to him, then smiles and winks.

    JULIUS
    Hi.

Toby ignores him, then heads to another aisle.

    JULIUS
    Fine.  Be that way.

Julius heads down a dark hallway where the private viewing booths are located. A cacophony of various PORNO MOVIE SOUNDS permeate the atmosphere.

He knocks lightly on a door.

No response.

He knocks on another door.

    MAN (O.S.)
    Piss off, fag!

    JULIUS
    You piss off!  Breeder!

Julius, deflated, heads down another hallway.

    JULIUS
    Everybody's so uptight.
Julius turns a corner, then comes face to face with Toby.

    TOBY
    Hi.

    JULIUS
    Hi again.

An awkward pause.

    JULIUS
    Can I help you?

    TOBY
    You'll have to talk a little louder. My hearing aids are screwed up.

    JULIUS
    Would you like a free blowjob?

Toby pulls out a Swiss Army knife and opens it.

    TOBY
    I'm sorry, but I gotta do this.

    JULIUS
    Do what?

Julius smiles like a fox in a henhouse.

    JULIUS
    Oh, I get it. Love role playing, too.

    TOBY
    Could you turn around?

    JULIUS
    Your wish is my command.

Julius turns around. Toby stabs him in the back. Julius yelps, then drops to his knees.

    JULIUS
    (whimpers)
    Fucking asshole!

EXT. ADULT BOOKSTORE

Toby runs out and hops into the back of Sam's car.

    TOBY
    Go, go, go!
INT. CAR

Sam drives, laughing his ass off.

SAM
Dude, that was awesome! Did you get it!?

TOBY
Yeah, I did it. I stabbed a fag.

Sam stops laughing.

SAM
What?

TOBY
I stabbed a fag in the back. Just like you said.

Marcus and Sam exchange a look.

TOBY
What's wrong?

Sam pulls to the side of the road and stops.

TOBY
I'm in the fraternity now, right?

SAM
You dipshit, we said grab a mag from the rack!

TOBY
But I thought...

MARCUS
You were supposed to run in there, steal a magazine and then run out! That was it! That was the pledge!

SAM
Did you kill him!?

Toby doesn't respond. Lost in thought.

SAM
Toby, did you kill him!?

TOBY
(teary eyed)
I dunno!

They sit in silence.
EXT. ADULT BOOKSTORE - NIGHT

Police cars with flashing lights, crime scene tape, etc.

Two DETECTIVES watch as PARAMEDICS load a filled body bag into the back of an ambulance, then drive away.

DETECTIVE #1
Whataya think? Lover's quarrel?

DETECTIVE #2
Nah. Whoever killed this guy doesn't like faggots. This was definitely a hate crime.

DETECTIVE #1
Well, whatever the motive was, we've got a clear shot of suspect's face from the security camera footage. We'll plaster his mug all over the ten o'clock news and just wait for the leads to come in.

DETECTIVE #1
Yep. Just a matter of time before we catch this creep.

FADE OUT: