

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

Whattaya 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: