

Honk if You're Horny!

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MULTI-STOREY CARPARK - NIGHT

Several cars scattered around. One of them is a black BMW.

Inside the BMW--

--BEN, (35), classically handsome, clutches the wheel.

BEN
FUCKING BITCH! FUCK FUCKING CUNT!

Ben rams his head repeatedly into the wheel. The car's horn sounds out -- *BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!*

30 yards away--

--a shadowy figure drops a cigarette, stubs it out with a red stiletto, walks towards Ben's car.

Back inside the car--

--the only sound is the pathetic whimper of a broken man--

--until the sound of flesh slaps the passenger-side window.

Ben turns, sees a flaccid penis press into the passenger-side window, then a moment later in its place, the face of DANNI, (50). A face that no amount of make-up can help.

BEN
What. The. Fuck.

Danni mouths something inaudible.

Ben shrugs his shoulders. "What?"

Danni lets himself in.

DANNI
So, remember me?
(off Ben's baffled look)
You do don't you, I can tell.

Danni pulls out his mobile with his Grindr profile image on the screen - a picture of his penis.

DANNI
See, it's me.

Ben gawps up at the middle-aged transvestite.

DANNI
(nods to Ben's groin)
Does it match your profile pic?

BEN
I... er... think you must--

DANNI
--Must be what, in my twenties?
(laughs effeminately)
Flattery will get you everywhere.
Especially my knickers!

Danni flicks out his tongue.

BEN
What, no. I didn't say--

DANNI
Shhh! You said it with your eyes.

Ben struggles to make sense of what's happening.

DANNI
So, lemme have a looksy!

BEN
Huh? NO!

DANNI
Playing hard to get are we?

Danni lunges face first, tongue flapping, at Ben's groin.

Ben redirects Danni's head into the dashboard.

Danni wriggles free and makes another lunge at Ben's groin.

BEN
What the fuck! Enough already!

Ben forces Danni's head into the passenger-side window.

Danni quits wriggling, Ben slowly pulls his hand away.

Danni tries his luck and lunges again.

Ben slaps Danni hard across the face.

BEN
Get out of the car, you crazy
fucking tranny fuck!

Danni sinks into his seat. Defeated.

DANNI

You said you'd let me be in character. You'd be ok with it.

BEN

I don't know what you're on about.

DANNI

It's me isn't it. I'm not what you-- what you hoped for?

Ben slumps forward and rests his arms on the wheel.

DANNI (CONT'D)

It's ok. I mean look at you. You look like a Calvin Klein model. But I look like...

(pulls his wig off)

Well, like someone off Britain's Got Talent. And I don't mean the talented ones. I mean the weird, ugly ones they start off with.

Danni holds in the hurt and looks away.

BEN

(phoney)

No. You're not ugly.

(off Danni's reaction)

You're just not my type.

Danni almost gags.

DANNI

Don't tell me you're straight!

BEN

Wha, what do you think?

DANNI

I think you're too good looking to be straight.

BEN

Not sure how to respond to that.

DANNI

I'm going to be totally honest now.

(takes deep breath)

I'm married. I've got a son. I've never done this before.

BEN

Didn't expect that.

Ben sags back into his seat, smirks.

DANNI
Like two peas in a pod aren't we?

BEN
No.

DANNI
But you're here though.

Ben reaches over and slips a knife into the glovebox.

DANNI (CONT'D)
What did you have planned for
tonight?

BEN
Believe me, not this.

DANNI
You had that the whole time?

Ben nods.

DANNI (CONT'D)
(rubs nips)
Are you like some kind of super
sexy Jeffrey Dahmer type?

BEN
Don't be daft.

DANNI
What's with the knife then?

Ben shakes his head, unsure whether to open up.

BEN
(glances at watch)
Fifteen minutes ago I was going to
propose to my girlfriend.

DANNI
Like a real girlfriend or a beard?

BEN
Beard?

DANNI
A Tom Cruise wife.

BEN

Not a beard. Someone I was ready to
spend the rest of my life with...
until I walked into our flat and
heard her getting--

Danni gestures intercourse by poking a finger through a ring.

Ben nods, composes himself.

BEN

I know it's crazy, but I thought
fuck it I'm just gonna end it all.
(beat)
You, here. Probably saved my life.

Danni nods, flattered.

BEN

I guess I owe you one.

Danni's eyes light up. His tongue flaps out. He lunges and
digs his face into Ben's groin.

Ben grabs Danni's head and forces him back.

BEN

Enough, you fucking mentalist!

Ben's hands clasp tightly around Danni's neck.

Danni's eyes bulge--

--then a muffled sound... FWAP-FWAP-FWAP!

Ben looks down, sees Danni tossing himself off.

Ben launches back, opens the door and sprawls out.

Moments later Danni steps out with his phone to his ear.

DANNI

Hi, yeah, just leaving the office
now. It's been crazy. Will be home--
(sees a BMW pull-up nearby)
Oh wait, looks like I've got to go
back and put another fire out.

Ben watches as Danni slips the phone into his pocket, rushes
away in the direction of the BMW.

The BMW honks its horn-- *BEEEEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEEEEP!*

FADE OUT.