

LESS ACTIVES

written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. UTILITY ROOM - DAY

Two twenty-somethings dressed in Sunday church attire rush into an empty, dimly lit, utility room, giggling.

JESS (20's) closes the door behind her as she makes eyes at NEPHI (20's) and flirtatiously pulls on his tie.

JESS

Is this private enough for you?

NEPHI

It'll work.

Nephi starts kissing up Jess's neck and stops at her earlobe to nibble on it. Jess runs her hands along Nephi's back as her breathing becomes heavier.

JESS

K, but we've got to be quick!

NEPHI

I can be quick.

Nephi picks up Jess and places her on some floor mats.

NEPHI (CONT'D)

If you're sure that's what you want...

Jess straddles Nephi, as he kisses down her neckline. Jess pulls Nephi into her and they kiss passionately. Nephi starts dry humping Jess. She sits up and pulls off her cardigan. Laying back down, Nephi starts thrusting more rhythmically.

As their passion increases, Nephi's right hand begins to wander on top of and up Jess's shirt to her breast. When he reaches Jess's breast, he goes around it, being sure not to directly touch it... but getting flirtatiously close. Jess rubs her hands down Nephi's back, but makes sure to never go past his belt line. Nephi continues dry humping. Jess moans.

NEPHI (CONT'D)

You like that?

JESS

Where is it?

Nephi adjusts his penis to be directly over Jess's crotch.

JESS (CONT'D)
Yeah... oh... okay.

NEPHI
Ugh, I want you so bad!

Nephi continues to let his hands grope Jess's body, but never touches her breasts or butt.

NEPHI (CONT'D)
I want to touch them--

JESS
No, you can't.

NEPHI
I wasn't going to. I just want to.

Jess pauses. Then:

JESS
Just the tops.

NEPHI
Yeah, okay.

Nephi places his hands at the top of Jess's breasts so that he's not fully cupping them. He's just kinda kneading down on where Jess's boobs meet the top of her chest.

JESS
(passionately)
Oh, yeah!

NEPHI
Yeah?

JESS
Yeah!

Nephi and Jess continue to thrust into each other. Nephi kisses Jess's clavicle. Jess's dress strap falls off of her shoulder, and Nephi pushes it back onto Jess's shoulder.

They moan as though they were having the hottest sex you've ever experienced, but they're both still clothed.

NEPHI
Oh; oh gosh, oh gosh!

JESS
Yeah?!

NEPHI
Oh yeah; oh heck!

Jess pulls Nephi in and kisses him hard as they stop dry humping and begin to calm down.

NEPHI (CONT'D)
Oh freak... it felt so good!

JESS
You didn't go off... did you?

NEPHI
No. One day.

JESS
Soon.

Jess grabs Nephi's face and kisses him. She's wearing an engagement ring. Pamphlets on eternal marriage sit nearby.

NEPHI
I love you.

Jess smiles and they kiss again. Nephi helps Jess stand. And they exit into...

INT. HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jess and Nephi walk out of the utility room, hand in hand, and across the hall into...

INT. MORMAN CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

It's filled with other twenty somethings dressed in their Sunday bests.

Nephi and Jess giggle as Jess fixes her hair. Nephi fixes his tie and adjusts his erection as he walks up front to pass the sacrament. Another young couple DANIEL and PAIGE sit in the chapel watching Nephi and Jess.

PAIGE
They're so cute together.

DANIEL
Them??

TITLE CARD: LESS ACTIVES

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MORMON CHAPEL - DAY

The front half of the chapel is packed full with happy, smiling twenty-somethings. The congregation is mostly white, mostly fake blonde, and mostly fake tan. Everyone in the front half of the chapel is alert and sitting up straight.

Daniel walks up and down the chapel aisles. He passes a sacrament water tray to young singles that look like they stepped out of an Instagram post and somehow managed to keep their filters on in real life.

To camera:

DANIEL

The truth about college Mormons is that we're all trying to look picture perfect on the outside... but on the inside, we're all uncomfortably, frustratingly horny... just like you.

Daniel continues to walk up the aisle to pass the sacrament.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And some of us are better at keeping up appearances than others.

Daniel crosses from the front half of the congregation to the back half. A walkway divides the two groups. Clothes, posture, and style differentiate them. Boys sit slumped as they look at their phones through shaggy hair. Girls with multiple piercings nod off to sleep.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(to camera)

The back row of a Mormon church: it's kind of the place for both sinners *and* saints.

Daniel hands the sacrament tray to a row of three guys and one girl. As each guy is handed the sacrament tray, a short porn search history pops up above them. As they partake of the sacrament, we see their search history cleared via a "repent of history button."

When the tray reaches the girl at the end, her porn search history is longer than any of the guys and peppered with quirks like, "Big anime titties," and "Biden but Daddy". The guys look at the girl, surprised. Guy 2 checks his Tinder.

INSERT - GUY 2'S CELL PHONE

The girl has popped up as a possible match. He swipes right.

BACK TO SCENE

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 (to the camera)
 In the church, people struggling
 with their faith are called, "Less
 Actives."

Daniel makes his way up the aisle and lines up to return the sacrament tray to the front of the chapel.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 Because some of us don't quite fit
 into Mormonism. While others...

CHARLIE (early 20's, typical looking Mormon boy), standing just behind Daniel, leans forward and whispers in his ear.

CHARLIE
 It's good to see you here today.

Charlie give a small thumbs up.

ERIC (O.S.)
 While others are the human
 equivalents of your mom's
 inspirational wall vinyl quotes.

PAN ACROSS to Eric (23, black), who stands in line in front of Daniel.

CHARLIE
 Staying on the straight and narrow
 starts with one step, Daniel.

Charlie squeezes Daniel's shoulder encouragingly.

Daniel, Eric, and Charlie march single file to the sacrament table at the front of the chapel.

DANIEL
 This is Eric. We served on a
 mission together.

ERIC
 It was good!

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 It was weird.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. YOUNG MAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eric and Daniel are dressed as Mormon missionaries, sitting on a couch and talking to a YOUNG MAN (20's) while holding a Book of Mormon.

DANIEL

And that's how the Book of Mormon
can help us overcome our
weaknesses, like sexual sin.

ERIC

And now, we'd like to invite you to
take down your posters.

WIDEN TO REVEAL that the young man has posters of topless women on both sides of him covering his living room walls.

YOUNG MAN

These? Oh, uh... these are my
sisters. Gotta support sis.

The young man points to one of the posters, but then lets his finger linger around the nipple of one of the women for a little.

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO:

INT. MORMON CHAPEL - DAY

Eric and Daniel continue to talk directly to camera:

ERIC

It was weird.

Eric and Daniel make their way to the back row and sit down next to ALEX (22, Asian, spirited). Alex leans in.

ALEX

Did either of you assholes bring
candy?

Another young man sitting across the divide in the front section looks back at Alex, shocked. Alex mockingly crosses herself like a Catholic. Eric unzips his scripture case, filled with snacks, and hands Alex some Starburst.

DANIEL

(to camera)

Eric and I met Alex on our
intramural soccer team.

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 She was the only person on the
 field that would swear.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - NIGHT

The opposing team scores, thanks to Alex's team's goalie missing the ball by a mile. Alex storms over to the goalie and shouts while the other players watch awkwardly:

ALEX
 You've gotta watch the fucking
 ball, man!
 (to the other players)
 Joseph Smith out here seeing
 visions, instead of the ball flying
 toward his beardless bitch ass
 face!

A referee timidly pulls a yellow card and blows his whistle.

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO:

INT. MORMON CHAPEL - DAY

Daniel shrugs apologetically.

DANIEL
 (To camera)
 She was really good at swearing.

ALEX
 (to camera)
 Ya damn right, mothafuckas.

ERIC
 Keep the swearing down at church.

ALEX
 Two hours without swearing is
 boring. Does Jesus want us to be
 bored for two whole--
 (to camera)
 Fucking--
 (to Eric)
 Hours?

ERIC

You don't have to come to church every week.

ALEX

BYU will kick me out if I don't!

ERIC

Not if you come every other week. They only kick you out for stuff they think is really bad like being openly gay or being openly Ted Bundy.

ALEX

Bundy went to the U.

The Less Actives (LA's) speak directly to camera:

DANIEL

We all started hanging out in the back rows at church on Sundays, because we've all got our own thing that we're trying to figure out.

ERIC

Some of us want to believe.

ALEX

Some of us want to be believed.

Alex and Eric look at Daniel, waiting for him to chime in with his reason for sitting on the back row.

DANIEL

And some of us... are trying to listen to people's testimonies.

BOBBY (20's), tall, good looking, and fuck-boy-like, approaches the pulpit in a soft blue suit and floral tie.

BOBBY

Brothers and sisters, I wasn't planning on coming up here today.. until the spirit told me I needed to...

The LA's continue talking to camera:

DANIEL

Once a month, we have a meeting where anyone can go up to the pulpit and tell people how much they love God and the church.

ALEX

But sometimes, it's a way to just show you want to get laid.

ERIC

Laid, like in a Mormon way. Which means marriage first...

AT THE PULPIT

Bobby starts to cry.

BOBBY

I wanted to start my testimony by thanking all the virtuous women in this room...

REVEAL women in the congregation begin fawning.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

The body is a temple and should be treated as such. Now, I'm not perfect. The other day I was working out, and I took off my shirt. Later, I realized that wasn't the best way to show my love for God and support my spiritual sisters.

Daniel and Eric roll their eyes.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

So thank you to all you sisters that support me with their virtue.

Bobby smiles at Alex from the pulpit. Alex smiles back.

DANIEL

How are things with Bobby?

ALEX

I want him to choke me with his floral tie.

DANIEL

(awkwardly)
Cool, cool...

AT THE PULPIT

Bobby concludes his speech.

BOBBY

In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

REVERSE to the LA's. To camera:

Daniel awkwardly side-eyes Alex as he joins the congregation in saying, "Amen."

CONGREGATION (O.S.)

Amen.

AT THE PULPIT

Paige approaches.

PAIGE

This month has been a month of temptation-

ERIC

(teasingly to Daniel)
Your girl is selling you out.

PAIGE

I have a brother that's gay. And this spring, he's getting married--

ALEX

(sarcastically)
Heaven forbid--

PAIGE

...which heaven forbids. At first, I thought about attending the wedding to support my brother; but I now realize that I should only support him in righteousness.

IN THE BACK PEWS

Daniel cringes.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Marriage is meant to be between a man and a woman.

REVERSE to the LA's.

ERIC

And a woman, and a woman, and a woman.

Alex hits Eric.

CONGREGATION (O.S.)

Amen!

IN THE BACK PEWS

The LA's mumble, but don't quite say amen.

Paige hurries to the back of the chapel. She sits next to Daniel, pushing Eric off of the row, and forcing him to go sit over by Alex.

DANIEL

Great testimony, babe--

PAIGE

You didn't come back to sit next to me after you passed the sacrament. I bore my testimony so I'd have an excuse to get up and come sit next to you!

DANIEL

(making excuses)

Oh, I wanted to sit with Alex to support her. She has a tough time coming to church.

Behind Paige's back, Alex sneakily flips off Daniel. Paige forcefully grabs Daniel's hand to hold it.

ERIC

(to Paige)

Your last post was great, by the way.

INSERT - ERIC'S CELL PHONE

Eric pulls up Paige's instagram profile. She has 36k followers. There are numerous pics of Paige and Daniel posing together. The latest gram is Paige looking back in a swimsuit that highlights her butt. It has thousands of likes.

PAIGE (O.S.)

Thanks! It's getting a lot of good traction.

Eric clicks the pic. The caption says, "Thinkin' bout Jesus."

ERIC

That's great.

Daniel side-eyes Eric. Paige snuggles up to Daniel.

The LA's speak to camera:

DANIEL

You should know that Mormons don't have sex before marriage not because we think it's bad--

ALEX

It's because we think it's extremely bad.

ERIC

Like... you won't go to heaven if you go "all the way" bad. Well, like the top heaven. For Mormons, heaven is stacked like hulu memberships. All access, standard, and--

ALEX

You cheap ass son of a bitch.

ERIC

Married people get all access...

ALEX

Then your standard sinners, sex havers, murderers...

DANIEL

Right. Anyway, premarital sex is bad.

CONGREGATION (O.S.)

Amen.

DANIEL

Top heaven is the only way you get to live happily ever after with God and your family. In the other levels, you don't get a happy family.

Daniel pauses. He stands and walks to the pulpit.

ALEX

Little known fact, at the lower levels, your genitals get removed.

ERIC

Smooth as a Barbie.

SUPERIMPOSE - QUOTE

"In both of these kingdoms there will be **changes in the bodies...**

Some of the functions in the celestial body will not appear in the terrestrial body, neither in the telestial body, and **the power of procreation will be removed.** I take it that men and women will, in these kingdoms, be...**neither man nor woman.**" - Joseph Fielding Smith - Doctrines of Salvation

AT THE PULPIT

DANIEL

Last night, I was praying and asking God why it's so hard to live the way He wants us to. Or why sometimes it's hard to even know that God's there.

The front half of the congregation looks on uncomfortably. The back half look up from their phones, interested.

AT THE PULPIT

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And I don't know that I got a sure answer, but I do know that I felt even more that I want this to be true. And whatever God needs me to do to get back to Him, I want to do that. Because I feel like it'll be worth it. Even though...

(to camera)

I'm gay.

(to congregation)

Even though it's tough. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

CONGREGATION (O.S.)

Amen!

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

EXT. MORMON CHAPEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

The LA's and Paige chat as they walk to Daniel's car.

PAIGE

Maybe drinking wine was different
for Jesus?

ALEX

Still feels weird.

Bobby runs up from behind the group and puts his arm around Alex.

BOBBY

Babe, I can't wait for tonight. You
look so good.

DANIEL

I thought we were all hanging out
tonight?

ALEX

Bobby and I have a date.

ERIC

And, I'm having dinner at my
parent's house. But we could all
hang out after.

The group nods in agreement.

BOBBY

(to Eric)

I can give you a ride to your
parent's if you want? I'm meeting
with the stake president, and he
lives over there. I think ya boy's
getting a stake calling!

ALEX

That's so nice, Bobby!

ERIC

Oh, sure. Thanks, man.

BOBBY

Chill.

Bobby kisses Alex on the head.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I'm this way. See ya, babe. See ya nerds!

The group splits. Eric and Bobby amble towards the opposite end of the parking lot. Daniel notices Bobby stealing a look back to check out Paige. Bobby smiles and shrugs.

DANIEL

What do you see in that guy?

PAIGE

He does come across as kind of --

DANIEL

Douchey?

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Full of himself.

ALEX

Well, he's fuckin' hot.

PAIGE

Right.

DANIEL

Right.

Alex glances over at Daniel as Daniel tries to pretend like he didn't say anything.

ALEX

And he's different when it's just us; like the way he looks at me. I can tell I'm the only thing he's thinking about. It's like being on a date with a lion or something.

DANIEL

Or like some other big cat, or predator...

ALEX

Yeah.

DANIEL

...but in a sexual way.

ALEX

Right...

DANIEL

...like a sexual predator.

ALEX

Okay, fuck you.

PAIGE

Have you talked about marriage?

ALEX

It's only been like, two and a half months.

PAIGE

(more to Daniel)

That's plenty of time.

Daniel looks even more uncomfortable. A grindr alert goes off on Daniel's phone.

INSERT - ERIC'S CELL PHONE

A shirtless pic pops up with a message that says, "7 works for me." Daniel holds the phone so that no one can see it.

DANIEL

Looks like my study group is meeting up later.

ALEX

What app do you use for your group text?

DANIEL

It's just like some random one one of the guys suggested.

PAIGE

I ask him not to study on Sunday, but if that's what it takes to get into dental school one day... We're still having dinner before you go though.

ALEX

(suspicious)

You'll have to show me the app later.

DANIEL

Yeah, for sure.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Eric looks across the parking lot and sees TONYA (25) black, pretty, talking with Jess by her car.

ERIC

Oh dang. It's Tonya.

BOBBY

Who? Oh, the new black chick that just moved into the ward! You gotta go talk to her.

ERIC

Maybe later.

BOBBY

Dude! You're black; she's black. This is meant to be.

ERIC

That's a weird way of putting it.

BOBBY

I don't mean it like that. I just meant that she can't resist this chocolate with nuts.

ERIC

(to camera)

That's an even weirder way of putting it.

BOBBY

Just talk to her man.

ERIC

I don't know what I'd say.

BOBBY

Just be like, "Lemme holla at ya, girl!" And then use a pick up line or something. Like a black one.

ERIC

I don't think--

BOBBY

Dude, I am not giving you a ride until you talk to her.

Bobby gives Eric a push towards Tonya.

ACROSS THE PARKING LOT

Eric stumbles over to where Tonya is sitting with her roommate, Jess.

ERIC

Hey! Lemme holla at ya, girl!

TONYA

What?

Tonya stares at Eric in confusion.

ERIC

Holler... let me... I... uh, I would like permission... I would like permission to holler at you.

TONYA

(beat)

Go ahead.

ERIC

Okay... cool! So, I don't know if you noticed, but you and I are the only two black people in the ward...

TONYA

Yeah.

Eric looks back at Bobby for support. Bobby is spelling out "Blood" with his fingers.

ERIC

...and I must be Martin Luther King Junior, because I've got a dream that we're goin on a date!

Tonya stares at Eric in awkward silence.

TONYA

Are you done "hollering"?

ERIC

Uh... yeah. Holler complete.

TONYA

Cool. So, every time I move into a new ward, I get asked out by a bunch of guys who really want to be able to say they've "dated a black girl". And, within the last hour, I've been told...

MEMORY HIT

TANNER, TAYLOR, TAYSOM, and TANSLOR (all 20's) take their shot:

TANNER

Girl, are you Harriet Tubman?
Because where have you been
hiding?!

TAYLOR

Girl, you must be Nelson Mandela,
because I'm about to lock you down!

TAYSOM

Girl, are you be Jackie Robinson,
because you could easily get to
second base!

TANSLOR

Girl, I would like to date you. You
are black.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MORMON CHURCH - DAY (FANTASY)

Each of the guys appear again, holding a map of where they served their missions, except for Tanslor, who is holding a checklist.

INSERT - CHECKLIST

There are checks next to "Mexican", "Brazilian", "Asian", "Spicy Asian", "Puerto Rican", and "Normal"... but no check next to "Black."

TONYA (V.O.)

They're mostly a bunch of guys who served their missions somewhere where black people actually live. And now they want to check off their lists that they've had the novelty of kissing a black girl...

BACK TO:

EXT. MORMON CHURCH - PARKING LOT - DAY

Tonya stares at Eric.

TONYA

And then... there's you.

ERIC

Yeah, but I'm black.

TONYA

Right... which is why I was surprised to see you hitting on me, using a pick up line about a civil rights leader.

(beat)

I mean, if that was the plan you went with, I'd hate to see your back up plan.

ERIC

(under his breath)

I'm like Rosa Parks, I got no plan to back up.

TONYA

Right... Look, I know what it's like to be the only black person in the room, but I don't need the one decent looking black guy in Provo trying to hook up with me just so he can have a, "cultural experience".

ERIC

You think I'm decent looking?

TONYA

I think you're tired, and I think you need to figure yourself out before you ask a black woman out; or else, you're just one more Tanner-Taysom-Taylor-Tanslor.

Tonya strolls away. Eric treks back to Bobby.

EXT. BOBBY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS (PARKED)

Bobby is waiting at his car.

BOBBY

How'd it go?

ERIC

Good. Yeah... good. I hollered at her. Then, she hollered back. It was a whole thing.

BOBBY

Nice! When's the date?

ERIC

Uh, we decided that dates aren't
for us. Dates are too caucasian.

BOBBY

Chill.

Bobby gets into his car. Eric takes one last glance at Tonya.
Tonya meets his eyes and Eric looks away. Eric gets into
Bobby's car and they drive off.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LESS ACTIVES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel and Paige are making out intensely on the couch. Paige is on top, dry humping Daniel. Daniel keeps opening his eyes.

Paige pauses and pulls away. Daniel wipes his mouth.

DANIEL

That was so good. You okay?

PAIGE

It's just... I don't know. Sometimes, it feels like you're not really into it when we're making out.

DANIEL

What do you mean? I'm always into it. We're always kissing.

PAIGE

Yeah, but when we're kissing, I can't ever like feel... "it."

DANIEL

Oh. Uh...

PAIGE

Like with past boyfriends, I've always been able to feel "it" when they were into it. And I've felt "it" before with you... but lately, I haven't felt "it" as much.

Daniel looks nervously at the camera.

DANIEL

I don't know... maybe it's me? I'm not sure.

PAIGE

I want you to touch my boobs.

DANIEL

What??

EXT. CUL DE SAC - EVENING

Bobby drives off as Eric walks down a middle class residential cul de sac.

A black, middle-aged father, MR. HARRIS runs through the sprinklers in a front yard with his two young black children.

As Eric gets close to the house, the family notices him. They all wave. Eric waves back.

MR. HARRIS

Eric!

ERIC

Hey, Mr. Harris!

Eric turns to the left of the house and walks up to the neighboring house -- Eric's actual home. He enters.

INT. ERIC'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The house is immaculate and austere. Imagine Martha Stewart, pre-conviction, but as a house. On the walls hang several portraits of a smiling, white family... with Eric as the only black person in the pictures.

INSERT - PHOTOGRAPHS

Eric stands either in the back or at the edge of the family. With pictures where most of the family is hugging, Eric seems to be the only one left sitting or standing upright outside of the hug, rather than being pulled into the group.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Eric steps into the large kitchen where his mom, SISTER CLARK (middle-age, bubbly), is grabbing silverware.

SISTER CLARK

Hey, sweetie, just in time!

ERIC

Where's Dad?

SISTER CLARK

Dad and Jackson are eating dinner at the bishop's house tonight, so we have a special dinner guest.

Eric turns and sees FAITH (18, white) sitting at the dining room table. Eric steps into the...

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...where Faith sheepishly waves.

SISTER CLARK

This is Sister Neilson's niece,
Faith. I invited her over because
she's starting at BYU, and I
thought you could show this cute
girl the ropes.

Eric looks to the side room and sees the extra chairs have
been stacked in a corner. He looks back at the table and sees
that the only chair left is right next to Faith. Eric looks
at the camera. He sits.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EVENING

Alex gets into Bobby's expensive car.

INT. BOBBY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER (DRIVING)

ALEX

So... that text was cryptic.

Alex looks down at her phone.

INSERT - CELL PHONE

It's a selfie of Bobby with his shirt off.

BACK TO SCENE

ALEX (CONT'D)

Where are we going?

BOBBY

I've got this spot I've been
wanting to show you...

BACK TO:

INT. ERIC'S HOME - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Sister Clark, Faith, and Eric are all sitting at the dining
room table in awkward silence.

SISTER CLARK

Well, Faith, are you excited for
school?

Faith looks up from her pot roast.

FAITH

Yeah... I mean... I'm nervous to start college... but I'm excited.

Faith turns to Eric.

FAITH (CONT'D)

So, what's your major?

ERIC

I'm undecided.

SISTER CLARK

He's thinking about finance.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I thought about finance. Then I wanted to do black studies maybe, but BYU doesn't have that as a major.

SISTER CLARK

Black studies, haha! It sounds like studying banned magic at Hogwarts!

ERIC

It's the history of black people, mom...

SISTER CLARK

Well honey, you're black, but that's not everything about you.

ERIC

Seems like it is to some people.

SISTER CLARK

Well, frick those people! You wouldn't assume that just because I'm white that I would major in white studies!

ERIC

Every class is white studies!

Faith laughs.

INT. LESS ACTIVES' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Daniel reaches up and kind of pokes Paige's boob with the tips of his fingers. That should be good. Paige grabs Daniel's hand and pushes it against her boob. Daniel winces.

PAIGE
 What is going on?
 (realizing)
 Is it me?

DANIEL
 No, it's not you.

PAIGE
 I've been fighting off the freshman
 fifteen for you, Daniel.

DANIEL
 What?

PAIGE
 We've been dating for six months,
 and I've been trying to do it all.
 I work out. I watch BeauTube tips.
 I've been reading my scriptures.
 Isaiah, Daniel! What else do you
 need?

DANIEL
 No, Paige... you're beautiful!

PAIGE
 Then where's your dick at, Daniel?!

Another grindr alert goes off. Daniel looks at the camera,
 then back to Paige.

DANIEL
 I've got to go to my study group.

Daniel stands up and walks out.

INT. ERIC'S HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Eric, Faith, and Sister Clark tensely sit at the table.

SISTER CLARK
 People who really get to know you
 won't even think of you as black.
 We don't think of you as our "black
 son". You're just our son!

FAITH
 (to Eric)
 That's neat though, that you're
 trying to connect to your roots. Is
 it tough living in Provo?

ERIC

Yeah... sometimes. Like, it's weird being the only black guy in all of my classes --

FAITH

Unless the Holy Ghost is there.

ERIC

What?

FAITH

Yeah; maybe the Holy Ghost is black. People think that Jesus was black... why not the Holy Ghost?

Eric laughs.

SISTER CLARK

Well, we don't know that for sure though. And who cares? If Jesus was purple, it wouldn't matter!

ERIC

If it doesn't matter... then say he's black.

SISTER CLARK

Well, no one knows for sure.

ERIC

That's why I want to switch majors. I want to see what else I don't know for sure. I want to get to know the black side of me.

SISTER CLARK

If you're feeling like you want to learn more about your racial background, then start by taking a class on it. See how it goes!

Sister Clark begins to tear up.

SISTER CLARK (CONT'D)

I know that a racial background isn't something that your father and I could provide for you, but we're your family. And I'd like to think that that means that we provided something even more important to you.

ERIC

Mom...

EXT. GRINDR GUY'S APARTMENT - FRONT PORCH - EVENING

Daniel is waiting at the front door of the house. GRINDR GUY (20's), average build, smaller than Daniel, opens the door.

GRINDR GUY

Daniel?

DANIEL

Yeah, that's me.

GRINDR GUY

Come on in. I'm glad you came!

Daniel steps into the house. It's messy, but mostly in the typical way that any college guy's place is messy.

GRINDR GUY (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything to drink?
I've got Coke, water, La Croix...

Daniel wanders into the...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...where a set of scriptures lay open on the table.

DANIEL

No, thanks. I'm okay for now.

Grindr Guy enters the living room and sits in the middle of the couch, so that Daniel is forced to sit next to him. Weird. Grindr Guy quickly packs up his scripture bag while laughing nervously.

GRINDR GUY

Let me just clean this up...

EXT. ERIC'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME

Eric and Faith exit Eric's house. Faith turns around to shout back as the door closes:

FAITH

Thanks again, Sister Clark. That was super yummy!

Eric closes the door. He escorts Faith to her car.

ERIC

Sorry about my mom...

FAITH

What? No, it's totally fine! I have an adopted brother. He's white, but like... I get that it's tough.

ERIC

Yeah. I mean... we're fine though.

FAITH

Yeah, for sure.

(realizing)

No, sorry; I didn't mean you weren't.

ERIC

And sorry for the obvious set up. She does this every few months if she doesn't feel like I'm dating enough.

FAITH

I thought dating was all people did at BYU?

Eric laughs.

ERIC

Yeah, it feels like it sometimes.

FAITH

You've gotta have lots of dates. Who doesn't want to date a cute black boy?

ERIC

Any white girl with a white father.

Faith laughs.

FAITH

Yeah, my dad would flip.

Eric jokingly pretends like he's walking away.

ERIC

All right; well... nice meeting you.

FAITH

No, c'mon! Besides, we're not dating. You haven't even asked me out.

EXT./INT. LOOKOUT POINT - BOBBY'S CAR - EVENING (PARKED)

Sunset. Alex and Bobby are sitting in Bobby's car at the top of a lookout point looking over Provo.

ALEX

Oh, wow... this is beautiful.

BOBBY

No, you're beautiful.

ALEX

Haha... That's your line?

BOBBY

No, I'm serious! I really like you, Alex. I'm so happy that I met you. Dating you hasn't been like dating other girls. You're so real and raw.

ALEX

Right. Like a steak.

Bobby laughs.

BOBBY

That's what I mean. I've never met a girl that can make me laugh as much as you can.

ALEX

A lot of guys find that intimidating.

BOBBY

I don't. I love it. I think you're amazing.

Bobby leans in, and Alex and Bobby start to kiss.

EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - NIGHT

Eric and Faith reach a park in front of Faith's car. Faith and Eric sit on swings.

FAITH
You are going to ask me out, right?

ERIC
I don't ask white girls out.

FAITH
Oh?

ERIC
Yeah; they have to ask me out. Call it... emotional reparations.

Faith laughs.

FAITH
Well, then.... I guess it'll have to be me asking.

ERIC
Yeah.
(beat)
Let's hear your best pick-up line.

FAITH
How about, "you must be Frederick Douglass, because once I got you, I don't ever want to give you back!"

Eric stares at Faith; the romantic tension's broken from her awkward joke.

ERIC
Is that like a... slavery joke?

FAITH
No. I mean... kinda.
(beat)
Sorry; I didn't think that out!

Eric laughs.

ERIC
No, it's fine. It just... threw me off.

Faith laughs.

FAITH
I must be Obama... because I'm ruining everything.

ERIC
You don't like Obama?

FAITH
 You do? Trump had to fix everything
 he broke.

ERIC
 What?!

FAITH
 What?!

Eric looks at the camera in disbelief.

ERIC
 I think I'll just see you around...

FAITH
 Yeah.

Faith gets up from the swings, gets into her car, and drives away. Eric notices Faith's car has three bumper stickers: "Trump 2020", "Don't Tread On Me", and "WWG1WGA". Eric shakes himself off after the close call. He pulls out his phone, opens instagram...

INSERT - ERIC'S CELL PHONE

...And looks at pictures of Tonya.

INT. GRINDR GUY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel and Grindr Guy are sitting next to each other in the living room. Daniel looks nervous.

DANIEL
 So, uh... how long have you been
 dating guys?

GRINDR GUY
 What?

Grindr Guy turns on the TV and casts a heavy metal playlist.

DANIEL
 How long... have you been dating
 guys?

GRINDR GUY
 I don't date guys.

DANIEL
 Uh...

GRINDR GUY
You want to make out?

DANIEL
Sorry. I thought we could just
chill for a bit.

GRINDR GUY
We are chilling; my roommates
aren't home.

Grindr Guy places his hand on Daniel's thigh.

EXT./INT. LOOKOUT POINT - BOBBY'S CAR - NIGHT (PARKED)

Alex and Bobby are making out even more intensely in Bobby's car. Alex takes off her shirt. Bobby starts kissing Alex's neck and chest. Bobby pulls out a condom. They stop kissing.

ALEX
Uh...

BOBBY
It's okay, Alex; it's okay.

ALEX
Are you sure?

BOBBY
Hey, I love you. I've never loved
anyone this much before. It's okay;
I love you!

ALEX
I love you, too.

BOBBY
So, let's do this.

Bobby begins softly kissing Alex's neck again.

ALEX
Bobby, I just think--

BOBBY
You can trust me; it's okay!
(beat)
Do you trust me?

Alex pauses. She looks at the camera. She looks into Bobby's eyes. He smiles.

ALEX
Yeah.

BOBBY
Yeah?

ALEX
Yeah.

Bobby rips the condom open.

INT. GRINDR GUY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Grindr Guy is smiling at Daniel, similarly to how Bobby is smiling at Alex. Grindr Guy stares and smiles.

DANIEL
Oh, uh... I don't know that I was looking for a hookup.

GRINDR GUY
Well, lucky you. You found one anyway.

DANIEL
I don't know. I think maybe I should go.

GRINDR GUY
What? No. Look, this seems like it's your first time.

DANIEL
No, I... Sorry, I came over not knowing what I wanted, but I think I just wanted to hang out.

Grindr Guy starts moving closer.

GRINDR GUY
That's fine. We can hang...

Grindr Guy starts to kiss Daniel's neck and moves his hand toward Daniel's crotch.

EXT./INT. LOOKOUT POINT - BOBBY'S CAR

Bobby and Alex are having sex in Bobby's car. Alex isn't quite feeling it. Bobby begins to climax.

BOBBY
Holy frick! Holy frick! Holy frick!

INT. GRINDR GUY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Daniel and Grindr Guy are sitting on Grindr Guy's couch. Grindr Guy is kissing Daniel's neck. He reaches to unbutton Daniel's pants. Daniel pushes his hand away.

DANIEL

I think this is a little too fast for me.

Grindr Guy continues to kiss Daniel's neck.

GRINDR GUY

C'mon, baby; I just want to fuck you so bad.

Daniel pulls away.

DANIEL

I should go.

GRINDR GUY

C'mon, man; don't be such a fag!

DANIEL

What?

GRINDR GUY

You came all of the way here just to leave again? Just stay for a bit.

Grindr Guy goes in to kiss Daniel again.

DANIEL

I don't think --

GRINDR GUY

Dude, I cleaned up for you and stuff. At least get me off.

Daniel looks around at the mess.

DANIEL

(To camera)

There's no way he cleaned up...

GRINDR GUY

Just stay --

DANIEL

Please stop!

Grindr Guy starts kissing Daniel's neck. Grindr Guy pins Daniel's hands and starts grinding on him.

GRINDR GUY
There's no way I'm letting you go.

DANIEL
(firmly)
Please, get off of me.

Grindr Guy starts to get rougher.

GRINDR GUY
No. C'mon, baby.

Daniel tries to push the guy off.

DANIEL
Dude, get off!

Grindr Guy pushes Daniel's hands back, trying to pin them, as he more and more aggressively kisses Daniel and grinds on him.

EXT./INT. LOOKOUT POINT - BOBBY'S CAR

Alex and Bobby are having sex in Bobby's car. Bobby is moaning. Alex reaches down to pleasure herself and begins to moan too. Bobby looks confused.

QUICK INTERCUTS - LOOKOUT AND LIVING ROOM

We go back and forth between the two scenes of Alex experiencing euphoria and Daniel struggling for air and control.

INT. GRINDR GUY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel and Grindr Guy push back and forth on the couch. Grindr Guy tries to flip Daniel over, but Daniel manages to get out from under Grindr Guy and pushes him away.

GRINDR GUY
Dude, what the fuck?!

DANIEL
I said stop!

GRINDR GUY
What? You fuckin' drove all of the way over here for blue balls?!

Daniel looks at the camera exasperated.

DANIEL
I'm going to go.

GRINDR GUY
I'll tell people!

DANIEL
Tell people what? That you tried to
rape me?!

GRINDR GUY
Whatever, man. Fuck you!

Daniel storms out of the door. He starts to stumble home,
clearly shaken up, and begins to cry.

INT. BOBBY'S CAR - NIGHT (DRIVING)

Alex finishes buttoning her blouse. She reaches over to hold
Bobby's hand as he shifts at the light. Bobby pulls his hand
away. Alex looks at Bobby. He's visibly on edge.

ALEX
Bobby, what's wrong?

BOBBY
Nothing. I just... I don't know
that we should have done that.

ALEX
Hey, it's okay. We'll be okay.

BOBBY
No, your first time shouldn't be
like that.

ALEX
Uh, that wasn't my first time.

BOBBY
That figures.

ALEX
What?

BOBBY
You were supposed to stop me! I
just thought you were different
than that.

ALEX

You were the one that brought a condom.

BOBBY

You don't know what it's like being a guy having all these sexual urges. That's why women are supposed to help stop it.

ALEX

Bobby, no. Sex is to show you care about each other... it's not a religious decision! You said you love me; we shared something!

BOBBY

Plus you started... touching yourself. Like, am I not enough for you?

ALEX

I was trying to feel good. That's part of sex!

EXT./INT. PARKING LOT - BOBBY'S CAR - NIGHT (PARKED)

Bobby pulls up to the Less Actives' apartment complex and stops the car.

BOBBY

Look, I don't know that I can be with someone that doesn't lift me up to be the person that I want to be.

ALEX

What are you saying?

BOBBY

I don't know that we should see each other anymore. I need someone more virtuous in my life.

ALEX

Are you serious??

BOBBY

You need to calm down.

Alex looks angrily at the camera.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
With you getting angry and your
spiritual weakness, I just don't
know that I can trust you.

ALEX
You initiated it!

BOBBY
We sinned!

ALEX
You know what?

Alex gets out of the car.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Fuck your virtue, Bobby!

Alex slams the car door shut. Bobby leans out the window.

BOBBY
You don't need me when you've got
yourself anyway!

Bobby drives away. Alex starts to cry.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Daniel trudges his way back to the apartment. He opens the door to find Paige still sitting on the couch. She looks up at him tearfully.

DANIEL
You waited for me?

PAIGE
We need to talk. I don't know what's been going on, but it feels like you've been hiding something.

Daniel stares silently.

PAIGE (CONT'D)
And I want you to know, that whatever it is, I love you. And I want to marry you in the temple for forever.

DANIEL
I know... I just...

Daniel looks at the camera. He takes a deep breath.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I've been meaning to talk to you about something important.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Eric turns to walk to the apartment and sees Alex approaching the apartment crying.

ERIC
You all right? How was hanging out with Bobby?

ALEX
He's an asshole.

Eric takes Alex in a hug.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I just don't know why this whole town has to be filled with either fuck boys pretending to like you, or fuck boys pretending to be the next prophet.

Alex wipes her eyes.

ALEX (CONT'D)

How was your parent's?

ERIC

Turned out to be another impromptu date.

ALEX

White girl?

ERIC

White girl.

Eric escorts Alex to the LA's apartment. Right before they get there, Paige runs out the door crying.

INT. LESS ACTIVES' APARTMENT - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eric and Alex enter the apartment where Daniel is sitting on the couch with his head in his hands.

ERIC

What's that about?

DANIEL

Um, Paige and I talked tonight.

ALEX

Talked about what?

DANIEL

Just about me and her, and how I sometimes seem distracted. But we talked, and I opened up, and... I have something that I want to tell you guys.

Eric and Alex look at each other knowingly.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Sorry, this is weird...

ALEX

It's fine, Daniel. You can say it.

ERIC
Yeah, no judgement.

Daniel takes a deep breath and looks at his friends.

DANIEL
I'm engaged.

Eric and Alex all look at each other startled.

ALEX
Da fuck?!

FADE OUT.

THE END