



SCENE 4

Brandon lies on a massage table with a sheet over his buttocks. "Juan" massages his shoulders. Juan is actually Joshua, the waiter, who massages on the side. But his hair is tied up, he's wearing glasses and a smock and Brandon doesn't recognize him. The audience might not either.

JUAN

Wow, your trapezius is one big knot! I haven't seen one this hard for a long time. Are you sure you want just fifteen minutes worth? I could spend an hour on this, it's like a stone.

BRANDON

It's all I can afford. Ohh, but it feels so good. What's my trapezius?

JUAN

It extends from here

(He rubs the base of the skull.)

stretches around the front of the neck, then goes midway down the back to here

(He massages there.)

and spreads across to the shoulders

(He moves each hand across the back to the muscle's edges.)

BRANDON

Oh jeez... more... more...

JUAN

Why are you so knotted up?

BRANDON

I have to go on stage for an interview this afternoon, there's an audience and it's going to be recorded... and I'm scared shitless! And... oh, that feels good. I don't want to talk about it, just want to... relax.

JUAN

Okay.

Juan gives the trapezius a good workout. Brandon MOANS and GASPS. This goes on for several moments.

JUAN (CONT'D)

Okay, let's turn you over. I want to get at the part of the trapezius wrapping around the front of your neck.

BRANDON

Wha?

Juan starts to turn him over. Brandon, embarrassed, isn't helping.

JUAN

C'mon, help me.

Brandon turns over and looks away. We can see that he is aroused; a little something is poking up under the sheet. Silence.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I am so sorry!

JUAN

(massaging, nodding to it)

What. That? That's nothing.

BRANDON

Thanks a lot.

(beat)

I guess.

JUAN

No. I mean, it happens all the time. It doesn't mean anything about, you know, you or your sexuality.

BRANDON

Oh. Okay.

JUAN

Yes. You'd be surprised what a good massage can do to a man. One of my former clients is a member of the Fundamentalist Mormon Church, he has three wives and twelve children, and every session he got a boner hard as a rock.

Juan LAUGHS. He continues the massage. Brandon ponders this.

BRANDON

Oh. Okay. Every session?

JUAN

Every session.

He continues massaging and glances at it. After a few moments:

JUAN (CONT'D)

Uh. Don't worry, it'll start to go down any moment now.

BRANDON

Oh. Okay.

JUAN
(cheerfully)

Sure! No worries.

BRANDON

Really? Thanks.

JUAN

I mean, it is what it is.

Brandon is totally embarrassed.

BRANDON

See, I met a girl I really like, she leaves day after tomorrow and she has a rule that she won't have sex until after the third date.

JUAN

That's not unusual.

BRANDON

We had one date that went really well. I mean really well. But I don't know how I'm going to fit in two more dates before she leaves Wednesday morning.

JUAN

I see. That's tough.

Silence except for Juan massaging for several moments. He glances at what's still sticking up under the sheet a couple of times.

JUAN

Uh.

(beat)

I think Pokey should be down by now.

BRANDON

I'm afraid I'm going to... blow too fast! You know what I mean? We'll get in bed and I'll come too fast to please her. I like her a lot and I don't want to screw it up.

JUAN

Dude, I'm sorry. But I don't offer happy endings, if that's where you're going with this conversation. I'm flattered, I guess. Sort of. I guess. But I could lose my license.

BRANDON

I wasn't! I'm sorry!

Pokey still doesn't go down. Juan focuses on massaging far from it for a few moments. He glances at it again.

JUAN

How old are you?

BRANDON

I'm almost twenty-two.

JUAN

(rolls his eyes)

Almost twenty-two! Of course. I should have known.

(beat)

Dude, my advice? Just before that third date, watch a lot of porn.

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