

Scene Context:

Tom and the audience have just watched an AFL Pride Ad on Noah's phone. Perfectly awkward in the way only AFL Pride Ads can be, it features Tom's teammate Kurt, an older queer football fan, and some corny wordplay. The ad ends with Kurt exclaiming boldly that 'AFL is for everyone.'

9B

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Having just watched the commercial with Noah on his rainbow-cased phone, Tom returns to the ironing. Noah pockets his phone and moves to the kitchen.

TOM
You don't like it.

Noah spots Tom's keys beside the fruit-come-key-bowl.

NOAH
I didn't say anything...

Noah 'tsks' as he DUMPS the keys into the bowl.

TOM
Exactly. That's what worries me.

Noah opens the fridge and pulls out the milk.

Tom notices a small, unopened parcel on the bench.

TOM
(gestures to parcel)
What have you been buying?

Noah eyes Tom as he suspends the carton before his lips.

NOAH
You'll see.

Noah drinks, leaving a 'milk-moustache'.

NOAH
(mimicking Kurt)
Cos AFL's for everyone!

Unimpressed, Tom stops ironing.

NOAH
(two dorky thumbs up)
EVERYONE.

Tom lays his last ironed shirt on the back of the sofa. Noah dumps the milk on the bench and picks up the parcel.

TOM
I've met him. Gary. The guy in the ad. Runs one of the bigger gay cheer-leading squads in the AFL.

Noah uses a pair of scissors to SLICE OPEN the parcel.

NOAH
(what's your point?)
Okay...?

TOM

The stuff in this ad. It's not just tokenism to people like Gary.

Noah puts the scissors down.

NOAH

No, but it is to me.

Tom pulls out the ironing plug and joins Noah at the bench.

NOAH

Look: Gary's right. I'm right. We just have different perspectives on things, that's all.

TOM

You know they asked me to do it?

Tom drinks from the carton of milk.

Noah stares in disbelief, waiting for the follow up.

TOM

I said no. Ian wasn't very happy. I just couldn't, you know...

NOAH

Lie?

Tom puts the milk away.

TOM

Gay dude does a pride ad while presenting as straight? That's some messed up shit, even for me.

NOAH

Maybe you can do it next year? And not be so messed up about it.

TOM

(beat)

I just wanted you to like it.

Noah frowns apologetically as he opens the lid of the parcel.

NOAH

I know. But I don't.
(hands Tom the parcel)
But maybe we can both like this?

Tom opens the parcel and pulls out a new, larger, dildo in plastic packaging, emblazoned with "The Annihilator" logo.

TOM

The Annihilator? You are so twisted.

NOAH

You are so welcome.

TOM

(inspects dildo)

Yeah, alright. Okay. I can work with this.

NOAH

That confident, huh?

TOM

(wait...)

You don't think The Annihilator can be annihilated, do you?

NOAH

Not from a standing start, no.

TOM

(grins)

Wanna bet?