

PISS-OFF

Written by

Aly Pickett

After a long night of drinking, Benji goes to relieve himself but, instead, ends up getting into a peeing competition with his old high-school rival.

1/29/25
apickett@chapman.edu
(602)541-6768

INT. BAR - NIGHT

This bar is LIVELY! With UPBEAT MUSIC BLASTING.

In the midst of it all, sits SARAH LOVELY (25, pretty much the most perfect girl *like* ever) and BENJI GRAY (26, like if a hacky sack was a person). Their table is covered in empty glasses, mostly on Benji's side.

SARAH
You're *like* much better company
than my last date.

She tosses her hair over her shoulder. Cue the orchestra and heart eyes! Benji *swoons*, nodding. Below the table, his legs are crossed. A little too tight. He has **GOT** to go.

Sarah grabs her water GUZZLING it, noises and all. It BUBBLES, the ice CLINKS, the condensation DRIPS.

SARAH (CONT'D)
He was like right in my face. Then,
when he's talking to me- BAM!

She puts her fingers in the glass and SPLASHES water in Benji's face. It's playful but, for Benji, it's painful.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Spit. Dripping. Flowing, Like that!
And he just kept going.

She keeps SPLASHING Benji in the face. He is SWEATING, legs tightly together. *It's too much to bear.*

BENJI
I- I'll be right back!

Benji unceremoniously walk-hobbles off as fast as possible.

INT. HALLWAY - BAR - CONTINUOUS

Benji runs into a dank hallway, following restrooms signs, that all point to the promised land. **A grimy wooden door.** He reaches for the handle and stumbles his way in.

INT. BATHROOM - BAR - NIGHT

It's quiet except for the sound of RUSHING WATER. A man, JUSTIN JAMESON (27, still riding his peak of high school), stands inside, one hand on the wall, the other hand guiding his stream off screen. He stands at the middle urinal of three.

Benji runs into the bathroom, walk-hobbles to the single stall and tries to push the door open but **oh no**. It's *locked*.

"THE CLOGGER" (O.S.)
Ocupado, man!

Benji looks down, seeing the feet of "THE CLOGGER" (age unknown, unapologetically himself) sticking out from underneath. Barefoot. Toes gripping the ground. Clothes strewn about on the floor.

BENJI
Please, I gotta go.

There's a RUMBLING, *is that an earthquake?*

"THE CLOGGER"
I'm fighting for my life, man. It's about to get nuclear.

The rumbling gets LOUDER, that is not an earthquake. *That's "The Clogger"*. Benji shudders, pulling back.

He rushes over to the urinal right next to Justin and unzips his pants. Off screen, Benji gets himself ready to release the floodgates but nothing comes out.

A pause.

JUSTIN
I'm not a stream judger, by the way. Weak, strong, I don't care.

BENJI
Good to know.

Some time passes. Benji jostles his arms. No avail.

JUSTIN
Oh, I get it. You're just here for the show.

Another RUMBLE, then a BANG on the stall wall.

"THE CLOGGER"
You might wanna get out while you still can.

JUSTIN
It's pretty entertaining.

Benji nervously laughs. Then, a second STREAM joins the first. *It's for sure weak in comparison*. Benji's shoulders fall in relief.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Come here often?

BENJI
Haven't been since before college.

JUSTIN
What brings you back?

BENJI
A date... that I'd like to get back
to without all the small talk.

JUSTIN
Whatever.

They go back to their respective business. STREAMS FLOW.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
You have a weak stream by the way.
Sounds like a babbling brook.

BENJI
I thought you didn't judge! Plus
yours isn't that great. More of a
gurgle if anything.

JUSTIN
Hey! I have a tumultuous, fast-
flowing, forceful flow! Chicks dig.

BENJI
You're nasty.

JUSTIN
Sarah liked it.

Benji slowly turns toward Justin. His stream SPUTTERS. A loud PLOP from the stall.

"THE CLOGGER" (O.S.)
Oh shit!

BENJI
How do you know Sarah?

Justin just shrugs, turning his face to Benji. The recognition is immediate.

JUSTIN
She used to put her ear to the door
and rate them. I was in the 9.5
range. **On average.**

BENJI

Justin Jameson, you bastard! Why are you even here? God of course you'd be here. You suck.

JUSTIN

I'm always here Saturdays and so is "The Clogger"-

As if on cue- "The Clogger", off screen, lets one RIP! Benji gags. He can't help but plug his nose with one hand.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I guess he and fate brought us back together again.

BENJI

I wish he didn't. You can NOT ruin this for me! Sarah and I are finally reconnecting. Undoing the damage you did!

JUSTIN

Well, she'd never want to date a weak whizzer like you. I'd know.

Suddenly, Benji's stream becomes a loud, strong ROAR.

BENJI

Who's the weak one now?

JUSTIN

You think that's strong?

Justin moves his hand off screen, undoubtedly to help control the hose. Another THUNDEROUS STREAM joins Benji's. The men, no boys, stare at each other in the eye.

BENJI

She didn't even want to date you! You just forced your way in.

JUSTIN

You're splashing.

He indeed was splashing, evident by a large wet spot on his shirt. Benji's stream reduces down to just a POUR.

BENJI

Ugh! I spent hours crafting the perfect way to ask her to prom! I custom ordered the poster!

JUSTIN

That must've hurt your wallet.

BENJI

It did! God I hate you. You could have had any girl you wanted and you chose the girl *I* liked!

JUSTIN

You weren't even dating.

BENJI

We almost were! We held hands.

Justin rolls his eyes.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Then, in front of everyone, **on the field**, I ask her and she says "No, sorry, I'm *like* going with Justin." Do you know how embarrassing that was? I play back those words every night before I fall asleep.

"THE CLOGGER" (O.S.)

God, get your shit together!

BENJI

Shut up! I'm not the one going to brown-town barefoot in a bar bathroom!

"THE CLOGGER" (O.S.)

My piggies connect me to the pipes.

JUSTIN

And it wasn't even like that, Benji. It wasn't **that** embarrassing.

BENJI

It was! And after, I couldn't even talk to you. We were friends, kind of, but you broke bro code-

JUSTIN

I didn't even ask her!

Silence except for the streams, they're a GENTLE FLOW now.

BENJI

What?

JUSTIN

She asked me. **Sarah** asked me.

BENJI

How did you convince her to do that?

JUSTIN

I didn't.

BENJI

But Sarah and I were-

JUSTIN

Friends! You guys were friends.

BENJI

We held hands!

JUSTIN

She held hands with everyone! She's an affectionate person.

BENJI

I just, I still don't get it. You *knew* I was going to ask her. Why'd you say yes?

Justin rests his head against the bathroom wall with a BREATH. His stream is TRICKLING OUT, just a tinkle now.

JUSTIN

I- I don't know, I was the quarterback, she was the cheer captain. It just made sense for us to go together, and be the hottest couple, and win prom king and queen. **Duh**. Plus, it was a good coverup-

BENJI

Cover?

JUSTIN

-So maybe I was selfish but, I didn't want to be revolutionary, Benji. I wanted to be me. To be Justin. Not "the gay quarterback."

BENJI

Oh... I didn't know.

JUSTIN

I didn't want anyone to.

BENJI

Well, thanks for telling me.

JUSTIN
Thanks for listening.

Near silence, except for two WEANING STREAMS. Even "The Clogger" has gone quiet.

BENJI
I think you're almost out.

JUSTIN
As if.

A SURGE, the stream is somehow STRONGER THAN BEFORE. They laugh. Benji stares below Justin's waist.

BENJI
It is kind of impressive.

He puts his hand on Justin's shoulder.

BENJI (CONT'D)
And, just so you know, I would have accepted you back then. You should've just told me. That way I didn't hate you for eight years.

JUSTIN
I should have.

Justin reaches up and ruffles Benji's hair. They stand together, streams STILL FLOWING before A FLUSH! But, not a full one.

"THE CLOGGER" (O.S.)
Damn you piece of shit, not again!

Justin and Benji both look over their shoulders in horror. Another FLUSH! Something is CHURNING in there. "The Clogger's" toes writhe in anguish.

BENJI JUSTIN
Oh my FUCK! Run!

Benji rushes toward the door as he buttons his pants. Justin follows, covering his nose with his shirt and doing the same.

INT. HALLWAY - BAR - NIGHT

Sarah stands, ear to the bathroom door but, it FLIES OPEN sending her back. Justin and Benji BARREL THROUGH.

They both see Sarah and FREEZE.

JUSTIN

Sarah?

BENJI

What were you doing? Were you listen-

SARAH

NO! I- I was trying to check you out- AH- check on you! You were *like* taking forevs.

Silence. Sarah glances around awkwardly.

SARAH (CONT'D)

I think I'm gonna go home. And stop telling people I have a piss kink, Justie. I listened, *like*, a few times. God.

(beat)

But, Benji 9. Justin, a 7.5.

She turns and practically runs away. Benji and Justin laugh.

JUSTIN

Can I buy you a drink?

BENJI

I am a little dehydrated.

They go to walk back into the main bar but Justin spots Benji's fly. It's down.

JUSTIN

Dude, your fly.

BENJI

I know.

They walk into the busy bar.

THE END