

INT. CAR

KYLE (male) is driving the car down a street with his friend, LEON (male), in the passenger seat.

LEON
You're gay, dude.

KYLE
That is the lamest insult, dude. And it's super offensive to the LGBT community.

LEON
No, dude, you're gay. Like you're sexually attracted to men.

KYLE
Oh... yeah, I guess that's true.

LEON
Look out!

Kyle slams on the brakes. The car thumps before stopping.

KYLE
Holy shit...

The two get out of the car. Underneath the car is an older man, MARK. He is noticeably injured.

LEON
Dude, you hit a guy!

KYLE
I fucking killed someone?

MARK
(Weakly) I'm not dead, you faggot.

LEON
Hey! He's just coming to terms with it.

Mark falls unconscious.

KYLE
Leon, what are we gonna do?

LEON

"We"? I didn't hit him.

KYLE

You were distracting me!

LEON

With the truth. You can't blame me for that.

KYLE

You were in the car. That makes you an accomplice. We have to call the police.

LEON

No! We'll get sent to prison and you know what happens in prison.

KYLE

Stop making gay jokes, this is serious.

LEON

Let's just drive by the hospital and toss him out the car. Someone will help him.

KYLE

He'll just tell the police when he wakes what we look like.

LEON

We take him home.