

Ralph + Eugene

The Knights of Prosperity - Ep. 105 - YELLOW Draft - 8/17/06

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21.

SQUATCH

Relax. I'm not here to bust your balls, I'm here to talk strategy. The name of the game tonight is tease, tease, tease.

EUGENE

How's that?

SQUATCH

Think of all the times you been played by a hot chick. She strings you along, and you do whatever she wants in the vain hope that she might someday eventually give up the ol' wampa-ma-goose. Am I right?

EUGENE

I guess...

SQUATCH

Well, tonight? For the first time in your life? You're the hot chick! So tease, tease, tease. Make him think the only way into your pants is helping us rob Mick Jagger.

EUGENE

Look, Squatch, I'll do what I can.

SQUATCH

Good. Now, put this on.

Squatch reaches into his shopping bag, pulls out a BIG, FUZZY PINK HAT, and puts it on Eugene. Takes some pictures. Eugene stares at him.

SQUATCH (CONT'D)

What? It's a gay hat.

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INT. CONEY ISLAND - SEAFOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

19

Eugene and Ralph sit inside a cheap seafood place. Ralph smiles at Eugene. Eugene looks away, playing coy. He sips daintily at a FROZEN DRINK.

RALPH

You like them clam strips?

Start

EUGENE
They're okay.

RALPH
How's the frozen mudslide?

EUGENE
Acceptable.

RALPH
Listen, Bernie, I'm sorry I had to drag ya all the way out to Coney Island.

EUGENE
Yeah, this ain't exactly the Olive Garden...

RALPH
I know. But I can't risk my boss seein' me with a man. I knew this agent, came out at work? Two weeks later, he's fired for "stealing office supplies." Meanwhile, my boss is bangin' his secretary, as if that's perfectly okay. The security business -- it's so freakin' macho.

EUGENE
Same with janitors. It's like *Top Gun* with toilets.

RALPH
(laughs)
You got a great sense of humor.

EUGENE
Thank you, Ralph.

Despite himself, Eugene is actually flattered. He starts to loosen up.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
So, uh, when did you figure out you were, you know?

RALPH
Gay? Probably the first time I saw Tom Wopat on TV. But I still dated women into my twenties. You?

EUGENE

Yeah, same. By the time I hit
twenty-five, I was pretty much out
of the vagina business.

RALPH

My first real crush was this guy
Jeffrey. Six foot five, swimmer's
body, perfect amount of chest hair.
So outta my league.

EUGENE

Wow, can I ever relate. I work
with somebody just like that.
Smart, cool as hell, beautiful
eyes...

(beat)

thick, bristly beard...

RALPH

Well, be careful, or he'll break
your heart just like Jeffrey broke
mine.

(raises glass)

Here's to the poor and lonely.

EUGENE

You got that right, sister.

They clink and drink. They're actually bonding in a real
way.

RALPH

So how 'bout a stroll on the
boardwalk?

EUGENE

(playing hard-to-get)

It's late. I should go.

RALPH

But it's such a lovely night.

EUGENE

(coy)

Well... all right.

Ralph smiles. He's hooked. We hear the opening guitar licks
~~of Clapton's "WONDERFUL TONIGHT" as we begin a ROMANTIC~~
MONTAGE:

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End