

SNOW

Written by

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INT. DORM ROOM

CONNOR, a well-built bisexual 19 year old white rich boy from Long Island with dreamy eyes and good looks, takes a selfie in the MIRROR with his golden iPhone 6. He partially exposes his SIX-PACK and makes a douchy smile.

The TV is on the local news.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

..and just remember that today we
are expecting our first snow storm
for this winter, so please...

Connor buttons up his shirt and looks at his phone. He posts the picture on his Instagram with the caption:

"ConnieBoy96 #initiationday #selfie #omegachi #workout
#sixpack #pecs #gettingbigger #fitness #gay #instagay
#picoftheday #guyswithiphones,"

The picture appears next to all of his other spornosexual (sport, pornographic, and metrosexual) type pictures he has on his profile.

ADAM, a 19 year old straight Jewish guy who has never touched a vagina in his life, rushes in the room. He is wearing pants, an unbuttoned shirt, and a Westchester XXL Comets undershirt.

ADAM

Hurry up, dude! It started snowing
outside. I don't wanna be fucking
late for the big day!

Connor looks at the mirror and calmly fixes his TIE. Then he stares at himself for a moment.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Dude!

CONNOR

Chill, man. We are gonna be fine.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Adam's BOAT SHOES hastily shovel the snow on the sidewalk, while CONNOR walks behind him wearing fancy BOOTS.

CONNOR is looking at his phone. He is lagging behind.

ADAM

Come on, dude. Leave that fucking phone for a second.

CONNOR

Dude, I am just checking how many "likes" I got - 75 in 10 minutes.

ADAM

See dude, that's because they know you are in a frat. Isn't that awesome?

CONNOR

I guess.

Adam stops for a second and sighs.

ADAM

Ah, I can't wait. I am so excited about this. We are now Omega Chi's!

CONNOR

Yeah, I can't wait either. Keep walking, though.

ADAM

(passionately)

Ok. But seriously, dude. I just wanna go home after this, and show my parents the letters. This is such a huge step for me. A huge change, you know. All these GIRLS, and PARTIES that we are going to get. They are going to be so proud of me.

CONNOR

I wish mine were proud of me, too.

ADAM

Yeah, dude, but they don't like you anymore, remember?

CONNOR

Haha, very funny, Adam. Yes, they kicked me out of the house because I don't like girls.

ADAM

Chill, dude. Don't take it that deep. Ha, ha. You get it? - Don't take it deep.

CONNOR
You are a dick.

ADAM
Fuck you!

CONNOR
You wish!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - MORNING

The two friends reach their destination. Connor stops and sighs at the frat house.

His big "brother", DYLAN, an overly masculine boy in his early 20s with a devious look and douchey attitude, opens the door and greets them.

Dylan looks Connor straight in the eye and speaks bluntly.

DYLAN
You were almost late.

CONNOR
I am so sorry.

DYLAN
I don't care. Come in.

Connor shakes off his boots from the SNOW and walks in. Adam is a little angry.

ADAM
Dude, I told you!

CONNOR
Shut up. We are here.

INT. FRAT HOUSE - MORNING

Connor looks around, and tries to find a seat, but there are no chairs. He greets the rest of his pledge class. Everyone looks worried, but excited at the same time.

Adam gets pumped up again.

ADAM
Oh my Gosh, dude. It looks so cool.

CONNOR
Yeah, man. I am a little anxious though.

ADAM

Why, man? Did you get a boner from all seeing all these guys in the room?

CONNOR

Wow. Adam. Wow.

ADAM

(giggles)
Just kidding, man.

Dylan, who also happens to be the president of the recruitment committee walks in the ceremony hall. Silence. Adam still giggles.

CONNOR

Dude, cut it off.

DYLAN

(looking at Adam)
Attention... everyone!

Dylan addresses the class. Lights get dimmed. Connors looks with amusement.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Today is a very special day... A day that's going to change your lives completely. You are about to enter a new world where we are THE supreme. A world where the past does not affect your present, but the present affects your future. I would like to invite the rest of your bothers in the room.

About 10-20 brothers walk in the room, all lined up behind a small table. They bring two urns and a small knee stool. Connor gets a strange vibe.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

The following ritual is a tradition in our fraternity and it's the last step to become a full-right brother. So, gentlemen, I hope you are ready for the change. If not, you know where the door is.

Dylan and Connor make an EYE contact. Dylan take one of the urnes .

DYLAN (CONT'D)
If you hear your name, please step
in front and face your challenge.

Dylan pick a name. The PIECE OF PAPER that he picks says ADAM
MATTHEW PRESCOTT. Dylan smirks.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Harris!

MOTHER (pre-lap)
Connor Anthony Harris!

Connors gets anxious and zones out.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. KITCHEN IN HOUSE - EVENING

MOTHER
Connor Anthony Harris, are you out
of your mind? Jesus, what are you
saying?

CONNOR
Yes, mom. I am GAY. And it's very
hard to...

MOTHER
Hard to what? Are you on drugs? We
need to see the doctor. Jesus
Christ, what would the people in
the church think of us when they
know about this.

FATHER
Connor, get out.

CONNOR
What?

FATHER
Get out and do not come back until
you CHANGE. I don't want my son to
be a fucking faggot.

CONNOR
Excuse me? Mom, aren't you gonna
say something.

MOTHER
Your dad is right.

FATHER

I am cutting off all your finances,
until you CHANGE back to what you
were before.

CONNOR

But I am not happy...

FATHER

Who cares? Stop being selfish and
think about the family and our
reputation.

INT./EXT. CAR, FRAT ROW - SUMMER EVENING

Connor hits the road to college. He drives by the fraternities on campus, slows down and looks at the parties with thirst and amusement.

INT. DORM ROOM

Connor walks in by himself and drops his luggage on the ground. He starts counting his money. He has a wad in his hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY AT A FRAT HOUSE - EVENING

Connor has only a few dollars left in his hand. His wallet is empty, because he gives all his money to the GUY at the door of OMEGA CHI's house.

GUY

No girl? No money? Six-pack? Sorry
dude, no deal. You are gonna fuck
our girls. Get lost.

Connor leaves the frat house and walks back to his dorm.

CONNOR

Fuck! How the hell am I gonna
become popular? I am so broke.

A dark Chevrolet slows down on the street next to Connor. The windows opens, and JACK, a mid 40 rugged man with a flirty smile, catcalls Connor.

JACK

What's up cutie? Wanna go for a
ride? I am a very GENEROUS guy.

Connor is shocked by the guy and runs away.

INT. DORM ROOM - EVENING

Connor shuts and locks the door from the inside. He lies on the bed and stares in the ceiling.

Boom. Connor has an epiphany. He pulls out his phone and downloads Grindr, a hooking-up app for guys.

WEATHER PERSON (V.O.)
 ...and we are expecting our first
 SNOW for the year tomorrow.

He creates a profile under the name of "snow," and puts a dollar sign in the description area. Then he starts to intensely scroll UP and DOWN, check out different profiles, and message guys.

DANNY, a 30 year old handsome and fit guy, messages Connor.

[Note: Text messages are in italics.]

DANNY (TEXT)
"Hey dude. Looking?"

CONNOR (TEXT)
Maybe. Pic?

Danny sends a shirtless picture. He is well-built.

CONNOR (TEXT) (CONT'D)
Nice, man. Face?

DANNY (TEXT)
Sorry. I don't send face pics. I am married.

CONNOR (TEXT)
That's sketchy man. I am not gonna meet without knowing how you look.

DANNY (TEXT)
Look man, I am good looking. Don't worry. I can pay you off, if you want.

CONNOR (TEXT)
How much?

DANNY (TEXT)
200 for the night.

CONNOR (TEXT)
250?

DANNY (TEXT)
Deal. Host or drive?

CONNOR (TEXT)
I can't host and I don't drive.

DANNY (TEXT)
Want me to pick you up?

CONNOR (TEXT)
400 Comstock Avenue.

DANNY (TEXT)
Be there in a few.

Connor grabs condoms and lube from the nightstand and walks out of the room.

EXT. SIDEWALK- NIGHT

Connor, wearing college branded hoodie and sweatpants, is waiting on the corner to get picked up. He anxiously looks around. A car slowly passes by him and stops.

Connor takes a deep breath, opens the door, and sits in the car. He looks at Danny and smiles after he realizes that he is nice and good looking.

DANNY
Hey.. So, are you still down for
this?

CONNOR
(chuckling)
Um, yeah, sure.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Connor is gently laid on the bed by Danny. They both breathe very hard. Lights are dimmed. Danny approaches Connor. They are very close to each other, but there is still awkwardness.

Danny stops, goes somewhere, brings his phone and turns on music to relax Connor. "Neighbors Know My Name" by Trey Songz is on.

Danny softly kisses Connor's LIPS and then he stops. They both smile and start to passionately make out.

Connor RIPS OFF Danny's shirt. Danny grabs Connor from behind and kisses him on the NECK. Danny feels and appreciates Connor's body.

Danny puts his hand in Connor's underwear. Connor starts to hastily look for the CONDOMS in his pocket.

They both lie on the bed, facing each other. There is reaction to pain on Connors face. Danny relaxes him.

Connor grabs the sheets. It gets steamy.

Music stops. They are lying next to each other, smiling. Danny gives Connor money.

CONNOR

You don't need to. I really liked...

Danny puts a finger in Connor's lips and gives him the money.

DANNY

I promised you.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Connor is dropped off at the same corner, next to the street light. It is snowing. He stays under the snow for a moment and looks at the sky. He feels every single snowflake on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. DORM ROOM FLASHBACK - DAY

Connor receives a message on Grindr. A 40-year-old guy who doesn't have a face picture on his profile, hits him up with an offer for paid sex. Connor agrees, and dresses up. He buttons-up his shirt, puts cologne, and fixes his hair in the mirror. He puts condoms in his pocket.

EXT. SIDEWALK- NIGHT

Connor is waiting on the corner of a crossroad, under the light, to get picked up. He is dressed up and looks more confident. A car slowly passes by him and stops.

Connor takes a deep breath, opens the door, and sits in the car. He sees JACK, the guy who catcalled him before, inside. Jack smirks..

JACK
Oh, hello there, cutie. Nice to see you again.

Connor is scared at first, but then he looks outside the window and sees a group of tipsy people coming back from a party. This reminds him of his motivation.

Jack LOCKS the doors and puts his hand on Connor's thigh. Connor's eyes pop up.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jack aggressively throws Connor on the bed. Jack takes off his shirt and belt.

Connor is surprised and scared when he sees the crazy look on Jack's face. He pulls out the CONDOMS from his pants. Jack grabs them and throws them away.

JACK (CONT'D)
Oh, I forgot to tell you - I like it RAW and ROUGH.

Jack grabs Connor's neck and licks his face. Connor pushes Jack and tries to escape but Jack grabs him again from behind, bends him over and uncovers his bottom.

Connor's silhouette twists from the pain. He screams. His face is in tears.

JACK (CONT'D)
Shut the fuck up, you mother fucking slut.

Jack puts his underwear in Connor's mouth and spanks his butt.

Jack's silhouette shakes for a moment over Connor's body, because he cums INSIDE him. Then he throws the money on Connor's back.

JACK (CONT'D)
Good job, son. Here's some extra cash. Go gets some snow or something so your ass doesn't hurt.
(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

Oh, and here's for a cab, too. I
don't want to have trash in my car.

Jack leaves the room. Connor can barely move. He calls a cab.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Connor is dropped off at the same corner by the cab. It is snowing. He stays in the snow for a moment and looks at the sky. He is crying. His tears are eventually freezing because of the cold. He looks at the cash and walks away.

INT. DORM ROOM FLASHBACK - DAY

Connor receives a message on Grindr while he is doing a line of cocaine. A 20-year-old boy on the DL (down low) hits him up. Connor can't recognize the face but he doesn't care. He puts his dirtiest clothing, looks at the box with condoms but doesn't grab any.

EXT. SIDEWALK- NIGHT

Connor is waiting on the corner of a crossroad to get picked up. He looks trashy. An SUV picks him up. Dylan greets him.

DYLAN

Dude, remember! This stays between
us, okay?

Dylan is nervous, Connor - indifferent.

INT. FRAT HOUSE, UNDER ROOF ROOM - NIGHT

Connor gives a blow job to Dylan. While doing it, he notices Greek LETTERS on Dylan's hoodie. Reveal: Dylan is a member of Omega Chi fraternity.

Dylan strongly holds Connor's head with his hands. He reaches orgasm.

Connor cleans his mouth. His nose is red. He looks up Dylan in the eyes and then passes out. Dylan tries to recover Connor. A plastic bag of COCAINE falls out of Connor's pocket.

DYLAN
Oh my Gosh! Dude, are you alright?
Don't worry, my brother and I will
take care of you.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Nobody is on the corner of the street under the light. Only cars are passing. It is snowing.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. FRAT HOUSE - DAY

Adam pokes Connor with his elbow. Dylan gets angry.

DYLAN
Connor!

CONNOR
That's me. Yes.

DYLAN
Yes, Sir!

CONNOR
Yes, Sir!

DYLAN
Step up, please. You have been
chosen to be the first one to
complete this challenge. Remember,
this ritual is your rites of
passage to the better world we are
all going to enter. This ritual
symbolizes the change in you life.

Adam starts chuckling and talks to the brother next to him.

ADAM
This dude is taking himself too
seriously...

DYLAN
Silence!

Everyone from the pledge class in the room in anxious and scared.

Unlike them, the older brothers are relaxed and smirking. Their faces hint that they are about to experience something very pleasurable.

Connor gets a little nervous when he sees the faces of his older brothers, but he mans up and carefully listens to Dylan.

Dylan opens the second urn. There is white powder inside.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Sit down and relax, Connor.

The older brothers all put their hands on their belts. Dylan makes a line of coke on the small table. Connor is confused.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
The last challenge, my dear Connor,
is: do coke or blow a brother.

The older brothers drop down their pants. Connor is shocked. The pledges behind him are shocked, as well. They start whispering.

ADAM (O.C.)
I bet he is gonna like that!

Dylan walks behind Connor and whispers in his ear.

DYLAN
Come on, bro. It's not that you
haven't done that before.

Connor cannot believe his eyes and ears. All of the pledges in the room start yelling.

PLEDGES
Snow or Blow! Snow or Blow! Snow or
Blow!...

Connor's face is very focused.

FLASHBACK/MONTAGE

Connor remembers the money on the counter, his hands grabbing the SHEETS, him cleaning his MOUTH, and doing COCAINE, as well as, him standing out in the SNOW.

PLEDGES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(echoed sound)
Snow or Blow! Snow or Blow! Snow or
Blow!

END OF FLASHBACK/MONTAGE

Connor looks Dylan, who is still next to him. Then he looks at the table. His face is between two brothers with their pants down. He looks at them and makes a Mona Lisa SMILE.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - DAY

Connor proudly walks out of the house. It is snowing.

He stops for a moment before he reaches the sidewalk. He looks on the LEFT and sees all his brothers and guys from his past LINED-UP, wearing all black.

Then he turns on the RIGHT and sees that there is nothing on this side of the sidewalk.

He contemplates for a moment and then he sees a SNOWPLOW approaching him. The snowplow cleans only the RIGHT side of the sidewalk.

Connor looks the guys from his past again, smiles, and walks away to the RIGHT.

FADE TO BLACK