

TREVOR

Wait.

(a beat)

I want something different.

KELFORD

Oh?

TREVOR

I think I want some...chocolate.

It takes KELFORD only a moment, before realizing what TREVOR means. One moment, he looks down and over at TREVOR waiting outside the ice cream truck window. The next moment...

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - EVENING

The whole truck is shut up, the music is on blast and TREVOR has his face buried between KELFORD'S legs. His uniform pants pulled down to his ankles. He's sitting on top of the freezer where he keeps some of the ice cream.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

TREVOR and KELFORD sit together at a table in a quaint little Italian restaurant.

TREVOR

Thanks for joining me for dinner.

KELFORD

How could I say no to happy hour?

TREVOR

And thanks for earlier. I hadn't done that in a while.

KELFORD

Been with a black guy?

TREVOR

What? No. Well, I dunno. But I meant sex. I haven't had sex in a while.

KELFORD

It wasn't sex. It was just a blowjob.

TREVOR

I guess I haven't done that in a while either.

KELFORD

Is that why you fetishized me by calling me chocolate?

TREVOR

(stunned)

I did do that, didn't I? I'm sorry.

KELFORD

I'm just teasing you. It happens. I've actually been flirting with you for weeks.

TREVOR

You have?

KELFORD

Yeah but I got the feeling you weren't interested.

TREVOR

It's not that. I'm just not very good at picking up signals. Usually when a guy is into me, I never notice. And when he's not into me, I think he's flirting with me because he's being nice.

A waitress comes by and puts down two waters on the table.

WAITRESS

Alright, you two ready to order?

KELFORD

I have no idea what I want.

TREVOR

I come here all the time. I know exactly what to get.

(to waitress)

Can we get an order of the homemade mac n' cheese. To share. And can you get my friend...

(a beat)

a cannoli. It's his first time here.

WAITRESS

Sure thing.

TREVOR
I just realized I don't know your
name.

KELFORD holds out his hand immediately, as if on cue.

KELFORD
Kelford Cliffords. Mississippi born
and raised.

TREVOR
(shakes hands)
Trevor.

KELFORD
One name? Like Madonna?

TREVOR
(chuckles)
Caruso.

KELFORD
That explains why you took me to an
Italian place.

TREVOR
My best friend works here too.

KELFORD
Well, it's nice to meet you Trevor.
It's not every day a guy sucks me
off in my ice cream truck and then
takes me out for Italian.

TREVOR
Thanks. You're really nice.

KELFORD
You're really nice too.
(a beat)
Ooo who's that?

TREVOR turns to see J.J. entering. His smile quickly
vanishes. J.J. spots him, waves and starts walking over.
TREVOR makes a half attempt to wave back.

KELFORD (CONT'D)
He's sexy. Do you know him?

J.J.
Trevor, I didn't know you were into
dark meat.