

TRUCK DRIVER (CONT'D)  
 On your knees. Where you belong.  
 (a beat)  
 And face me.

J.J. turns around to face the man and slowly lowers himself down on his knees. At this point, we face the man with TREVOR in the background.

TRUCK DRIVER (CONT'D)  
 Put your mouth on it.

Quick shot of J.J. staring up at the man. Then to TREVOR who starts trying to undo the rope around him. J.J. hesitates for a moment but then leans forward and wraps his mouth around the gun nozzle.

TRUCK DRIVER (CONT'D)  
 Suck it.

J.J. sees TREVOR trying to escape so he decides to risk it and keep the guy distracted. He takes his mouth off the gun.

J.J.  
 Why do you hate seeing a man in a dress so much?

TRUCK DRIVER  
 Shut the fuck up. Did I say you could talk.

J.J.  
 Or maybe you actually like it.  
 Maybe you like men in dresses.

TRUCK DRIVER  
 The fuck did you just say to me?

TREVOR continues to struggle to undo the rope.

J.J.  
 You're afraid that you like it.

TRUCK DRIVER  
 I'm not a fucking faggot.

J.J.  
 You're afraid that you're gay.  
 You're afraid that you're attracted to me.

The man just stares at J.J. for a moment.