

GLENN VS. THE FILTHIEST WOMAN ALIVE

Written by

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A plant sprouts out of a pile of dirt.

GLENN (V.O.)

Well, I guess it's always Glenn and  
it's always Divine.

The plant blooms. It's an Orchis Italica, or 'The Naked Man  
Orchid'. As it blooms, we see a flash of the flower wilting.

1 INT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - DAY - 1960'S 1

The Orchis Italica is one of the many flowers for sale.

MR. HADY (O.S.)

GLENN!

Up pops GLENN (24), a fat, effeminate young man. He wipes his  
mouth, a little out of breath. A second later, TOMMY (26),  
another employee pops up next to him.

GLENN

I better see what Mr. Hady wants.

TOMMY

Just so you know, you can't tell  
anyone about us.

GLENN

Okay.

TOMMY

This would ruin my whole life if  
people found out.

GLENN

It would ruin my life too. You  
can't tell anyone about us either.

TOMMY

Why would I ever do that?

2 INT. FLOWER SHOP - FRONT DESK 2

MR. HADY (60's), the grizzled owner, is helping a customer.

MR. HADY

There you are.

GLENN

Sorry, I was, um, admiring the  
orchids. They've just started to  
bloom.

MR. HADY

Glenn, here's some advice: don't go around telling people you 'admire' flowers. You wouldn't want people to get the wrong impression of you.

Mr. Hady feigns a limp wrist and he and the customer burst out laughing.

3

EXT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - LATER

3

Glenn struggles to carry multiple bags of soil at once into the customer's car.

He finally manages to heave the dirt into the trunk of the car. He takes a deep breath.

GLENN

(to no one)

Thank you. Yes, it was heavy. Thank you.

He takes out a spade from his tool belt and pretends he's accepting an award.

GLENN (CONT'D)

I've dreamed of this moment since I was a little boy. Thank you all for your support, I couldn't have done this without the help of my loving fans, my husband Tab Hunter, and the Academy. Thank you!

Glenn flings his arms back, and the spade tears open one of the bags of soil and it spills all over the customer's car.

CUSTOMER

My car! You just got dirt all over my BRAND NEW car!

Glenn starts feebly scooping dirt out of the car.

GLENN

I'm so sorry.

CUSTOMER

Sorry isn't going to fix this custom leather interior.

Glenn looks over to see TOMMY and MR. HADY laughing at him.

4 INT. MILSTEAD FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

4

Glenn enters with a veneer of grime.

FRANCIS (O.S.)  
Glenn, is that you?

GLENN  
Yes, mother.

FRANCIS (50's), Glenn's mother, walks in.

FRANCIS  
Glennie, you're covered in dirt.  
Wash up before you bring that filth  
into this house.  
(her demeanor brightens)  
You got a package in the mail  
today.

Glenn's face lights up.

GLENN  
I did?!

FRANCIS  
Yes. It's in the TV room. Go say  
hello to your father, while you're  
at it.

Glenn's face dims considerably.

5 INT. TV ROOM

5

Glenn sees the package across the room. All he has to do is  
walk past HARRIS (50's), who's captivated by a football game.

GLENN  
Hi dad.

Harris turns to look at his son.

HARRIS  
Oh. Glenn.

GLENN  
I guess I better find out what's in  
that package! Probably just a book.

Glenn goes to grab the package but Harris grabs his arm.

HARRIS  
You don't read.

GLENN  
Yes I do. I read all the time.

HARRIS  
What book is it?

GLENN  
The... bible?

HARRIS  
We have bibles at home.

Harris glares at Glenn and then starts opening the package.

GLENN  
Dad, please don't do this.

HARRIS  
This is my house. I'll do whatever  
I goddamn want.

He gets the box open and shakes a blonde wig out of it.

Glenn goes to pick it up but Harris steps on it.

HARRIS (CONT'D)  
No son of mine plays with wigs.

GLENN  
Stop stepping on it, are you crazy?

HARRIS  
ARE YOU CRAZY? A WIG?

By this point, Francis has heard the commotion and is watching nervously.

Glenn continues to pull the wig out from under him

GLENN  
I paid good money for this. My  
money that I worked hard for.

HARRIS  
Oh, please. Your generation  
wouldn't know hard work if it  
fucked your wife.  
(that reminds him)  
Which you should have by now. A  
wife. Not just her hair.

Glenn starts gaining traction on getting the wig, but the wig can't take much more stress.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

You really want this wig back, huh?  
Answer me this, then: what are you?  
A fag or a freak?

A gnarled, raspy voice in Glenn's ear whispers,

DIVINE (O.S.)

*Both.*

Glenn springs up, disturbed. He hears a faint laughter coming from nowhere and everywhere.

GLENN

Who said that?

HARRIS

Don't answer my question with a question. I'll ask you again, fag or freak?

Glenn isn't listening, still in the voice-induced stupor. His vision starts to blur. He glances at the window, where there's a shadowy figure behind one of the curtains.

FRANCIS

Harris, you're scaring him.

Francis hoists Glenn up, snapping him out of his trance. She holds him in a hug.

HARRIS

If his father raising his voice scares him, he's got a lot to learn about the world.

Glenn looks at the window again but the figure is gone.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Look at me when I'm speaking to you.

Glenn looks up at his father, trying to conceal his anger.

GLENN

I ordered the wig so I could practice for my beauty school application. You think I want to live here forever?

FRANCIS

Glennie. You don't mean that.

HARRIS

Sorry, but we pay all your goddamn bills so answer my fucking question: Fag or freak?

GLENN

NEITHER. And for the last time, I have a girlfriend.

DIANE (PRE-LAP)

I can't believe they still fall for that one.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE - LATER

Glenn and Diane are having a slumber party. A cheesy b-movie plays in the background as Glenn carefully paints Diane's nails.

GLENN

I know. They want to believe it so bad, especially Mom.

He turns his attention back to the movie. Diane is still thinking.

DIANE

We could do it, you know.

GLENN

Do what?

DIANE

The whole thing. If you wanted to keep your mom happy, I would do it. Get married, have kids, the whole nine yards.

GLENN

Diane, don't get me wrong, that's very sweet of you. And I think we would have a great life together. But-

DIANE

I know there's a 'but'. Just let me live out this fantasy for the night. You can go to beauty school, I'll raise the kids and-

Glenn pretends to dry heave.

He finishes painting Diane's nails and admires his handiwork.

GLENN  
There, all finished.

DIANE  
Glenn, these are wonderful.

GLENN  
It's my delicate touch.

DIANE  
You sure you don't want me to do yours?

GLENN  
You know I can only paint my nails in the winter. So that I can get away with wearing gloves all day.

DIANE  
Right.

GLENN  
I hate this stupid job.

DIANE  
I really wish you would quit.

GLENN  
You know I can't.

DIANE  
Don't say it.

GLENN  
Tommy is really--

DIANE  
Tommy! That is the stupidest reason ever! That guy is the worst, Glenn.

GLENN  
Diane, you just don't understand what we have.

DIANE  
I really don't.

GLENN  
His dick is like a tree trunk. I'm talking Oak. And he's uncut.

Diane is scandalized. Glenn bursts out laughing.



DIANE

It's not funny, Glenn. I don't want to see you get hurt.

GLENN

Diane, please don't worry about me. I can take care of myself.

Diane isn't convinced but doesn't press the subject. The movie continues to play.

GLENN (CONT'D)

I'm always careful.

INT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON

MR. HADY

CAREFUL!

Glenn is holding a huge fern and can't see where he's going. He nearly runs right into a customer but misses a huge collision.

GLENN

Got it!

In triumph, Glenn sets the fern down and the clay planter shatters. Glenn's face drops.

INT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - LATER

Glenn is almost done sweeping up the remains of the fern. Tommy approaches him.

TOMMY

Don't make eye contact.

GLENN

I wasn't.

TOMMY

You're doing it again. Someone could have seen that.

GLENN

Sorry.

Glenn is looking in the complete opposite direction.

TOMMY

When do you get off?

GLENN

Six.

TOMMY

I'll see you then. Meet me behind  
the dumpster out back like last  
time.

GLENN

Okay.

Glenn turns around. Tommy is already walking back towards his group of bros on the landscaping team. Glenn smiles to himself.

EXT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - LATER

Glenn leaves the shop and starts walking around the back. He checks his breath and combs his hair with his fingers.

He arrives at the dumpster. He's early. He starts trying out a variety of poses, but the sound of footsteps alert him to the fact that Tommy is coming. He settles on a pose.

Tommy rounds the corner.

TOMMY

Hey.

GLENN

You came.

Glenn goes to grope Tommy but Tommy flinches and pulls away.

GLENN (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

The sound of footsteps is louder. This is more than one person.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Tommy, what's going on?

TOMMY

They saw you looking at me. I told  
you not to look at me. And if you  
tell them about us, I swear to god  
I'll fucking kill you.

The landscaping crew enters, laughing among themselves. They corner Glenn. No escape.

LANDSCAPER  
Fuckin' knew he was a fag.

LANDSCAPER 2  
Tommy, care to do the honors of  
starting us off?

Tommy looks coldly at Glenn, and punches him in the stomach.

The rest of the landscapers join in, kicking and punching Glenn. He is curled up on the ground, just trying to survive. The highly-muscular landscape crew isn't letting up.

GLENN  
(pleading)  
Somebody, please help me.

His vision starts to blur.

DIVINE (O.S.)  
Reach behind you.

GLENN  
Who are you?

DIVINE (O.S.)  
Reach. Behind you.

Glenn obeys and his fingers wrap around an old bottle.

DIVINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Hold on to the bottle tightly. I'll  
take it from here.

GLENN  
How?

DIVINE (O.S.)  
Just release control.

Glenn breathes deeply and gives up control of his body. He watches as he smashes the bottle against the wall, creating a weapon. The bullies back off a little.

LANDSCAPER  
Seems like he's got a little fight  
left in him.

LANDSCAPER 2  
Careful, Glenn. Don't do something  
you might regret.

Glenn lunges at them with expert strikes. The attackers are shocked that Glenn knows how to fight.

Glenn grabs Tommy and pins him up against the wall, the broken glass poking into his skin.

GLENN

You know, I normally don't hurt other gay boys. Homo on homo crime isn't really my thing. But for you I'll make an exception, you stupid small dick-ed FAGGOT!

Glenn raises the bottle. Suddenly, the Glenn we know awakes from a trance and sees Tommy, at his mercy. Glenn is confused.

Tommy runs off, terrified. The rest of the landscapers who haven't already ran take off with Tommy.

DIVINE (O.S.)

You shouldn't have interfered.

Glenn collapses to the ground, dizzy. As his vision spins, he sees a suspiciously large woman in a red trumpet dress walk away.

EXT. LUTHERVILLE FLOWER SHOP - DUMPSTER - NIGHT

DIANE (O.S.)

Glenn?!

She rounds the corner and discovers Glenn, still in a heap. His body is covered in cuts and bruises.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Glenn, wake up. Glenn, you're okay. Please be okay.

She shakes him a little. He stirs.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Thank god.

Glenn opens his eyes and winces in pain. He's still pretty out of it.

GLENN

Was it you?

DIANE

What?

GLENN

Was it you who saved me?

DIANE

Glenn, I don't know what you're talking about. How long have you been out here?

GLENN

(through tears)

We were supposed to meet at six.

DIANE

Oh, Glenn.

GLENN

What time is it?

DIANE

It's almost three am. When you never came home I got worried. And by midnight I knew something horrible had happened.

Glenn winces again.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Let's get you back to my place. We need to clean up all these cuts before they get any worse.

INT. DIANE'S HOUSE - LATER

Diane is washing Glenn's cuts, which causes him to wince.

DIANE

Just hold still.

GLENN

I'm okay Diane. You should see the other guys.

DIANE

'Guys' plural? Glenn, what happened to you?

GLENN

If I tell you, promise you won't make that face you always make.

DIANE

I don't make any faces-

GLENN

It was Tommy.

Diane makes the exact face Glenn was talking about.

GLENN (CONT'D)

And there it is.

DIANE

You know I'm sorry and that I feel bad this happened, but I told you again and again that Tommy was trouble.

GLENN

It wasn't his fault though!

DIANE

Then whose was it?

GLENN

Mine!

DIANE

Glenn. Are you joking?

GLENN

Someone must have seen me looking at his butt yesterday. Word gets around fast at the flower shop. I couldn't help it though, it just looked so plump!

DIANE

Listen to what you're saying! You cannot blame yourself for him being an awful person. You're acting like how my aunt did before she left uncle Frank. You're an amazing person who has their whole life ahead of them.

Glenn chuckles.

GLENN

What life? I live at home with my parents who I hate right now and the most I'll ever amount to is a stupid hairdresser.

DIANE

Okay, so there's not much going for you right now. But what do you want to do?

Glenn isn't sure how to answer that question.

DIANE (CONT'D)  
What do you dream of doing? What  
did you always want to be?

GLENN  
A star.

Glenn smiles but it fades quickly.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
How am I going to do that? Who's  
going to hire me to be in their  
movie?

DIANE  
That's the magic of dreams. There's  
no way to know how you're going to  
get there. But if you work hard and  
smart, you can achieve anything.

GLENN  
Diane I love you, but you're going  
to make me dry heave again.

Glenn suddenly has a lightbulb moment.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Wait. Of course.

He jumps up and runs to the phone in the corner of Diane's  
room and starts dialing.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Can I use your phone?

DIANE  
Who are you calling-

Glenn shushes her as the other line picks up.

GLENN  
Hello, Pat?

EXT. WATERS FAMILY HOME - FRONT DOOR

Glenn and Diane ring the doorbell. Almost immediately, the  
door swings open. Standing in the doorway is PAT WATERS.

PAT  
Glenn! Oh, how grown up you look.

GLENN

Pat you haven't aged a day! I'd like you to meet Diane.

Diane waves shyly.

PAT

So nice to meet you, Diane. Please, come in, come in.

They head inside.

INT. WATERS FAMILY HOME - FOYER

PAT

I was so glad you called. You know you're welcome over here any time. How's your mom doing?

GLENN

She's doing well.

PAT

Good, that's good. Wow, I still can't believe how big you've gotten.

(yelling upstairs)

JOHN! You've got company!

A door opens. Down the stairs walks JOHN WATERS, in all his early-hippie glory. He's a little surprised to see Glenn.

JOHN

Hi Glenn. Diane.

GLENN

Hi John. I know this must seem a little strange to see me here.

JOHN

A little. But I don't mind, it's good to see you. You two aren't still pretending to be dating, right?

Diane laughs.

DIANE

Well, actually Glenn was just telling his parents-



GLENN

We're not together anymore, if that's what you're asking.

JOHN

Got it, thank you.

GLENN

What I was saying, yeah, we haven't hung out in a while but I know how much you love movies and that's why I need to tell you: I want to be a star, movie star, that is. It's my only dream. So if you ever have a role that you think might be a good fit for me-

JOHN

(cutting him off)

Do you wanna make a movie right now?

GLENN

Really?

JOHN

Yes.

GLENN

Like, right now?

JOHN

Sure. Just let me get my camera.

John goes back upstairs. Diane nudges Glenn.

PAT

Oh, wonderful! John never gets out of the house, this will be so good for him.

John heads down, carrying a big camera case,

JOHN

That's not true Mom. I go outside all the time.

PAT

Sure. To smoke all that pot. But when was the last time you actually went out and made a movie? Not since that horrid semester at NYU, god what a nightmare that was.

JOHN  
Alright, shall we?

GLENN  
Yes!

Glenn turns to Diane, who's still awkwardly standing there.

GLENN (CONT'D)  
Do you... wanna come?

DIANE  
No, I should probably go home. But  
have fun with your movie.

JOHN  
Oh, we will. Anyways, do you want  
to hear about my next feature film?

GLENN  
Sure! Is there a role for me?

JOHN WATERS  
There is a lead role that I think  
you would be perfect for.

GLENN  
(nudging Diane, excited)  
Oh, wow a lead! That's perfect!

JOHN WATERS  
There's just one thing... you need  
to shave your eyebrows.

GLENN  
My eyebrows?

JOHN WATERS  
And your hairline too.

GLENN  
John, you're asking a lot from me.

Glenn touches his eyebrows and hair in the mirror.

JOHN WATERS  
This is the only way to make sure  
we can get the makeup to look good.

GLENN  
The *only* way? What would I tell my  
parents?

JOHN WATERS

Cancer?

GLENN

They're not that clueless.

JOHN WATERS

Glenn, I hope you're not turning down this LEAD role just because you're worried about your parents.

GLENN

Let me think on it John. Who's going to fuck me with no eyebrows?

EXT. FOREST - LATER

John is directing Glenn, who is dressed like Jackie Kennedy, to walk through the forest.

JOHN

Glenn, give me more hips.

Glenn awkwardly obliges, giving John more hips.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Yes, better. Wait, stop.

Glenn stops.

GLENN

Did I do something wrong?

JOHN

No. It's just that the through-road is right there. We need to reposition you. For continuity.

John repositions his camera.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Alright. From the top.

Glenn resets himself. He takes a deep breath as he walks to his starting mark.

The quiet forest around him seems to soothe him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Sound speeding. Camera rolling. And-

Glenn waits for 'action' but it never comes.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Hold on. There's a car coming.

A car is heard rumbling down the street.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Fuck me. We won't be able to use  
any of this with the car cutting  
through the shot.

GLENN  
What if we used it? Like had me  
come out and scare whoever it was.

JOHN  
You would do that?

GLENN  
Yes.

The car is getting closer.

JOHN  
I'm going to start rolling again. I  
believe in you, Glenn.

GLENN  
Okay. You got this.

Glenn takes a deep breath and grounds himself.

JOHN  
Action!

Glenn takes off, serving distraught Jackie Kennedy realness.

As Glenn gets closer to the car he freezes and starts running  
back. Fear is streaked across his face.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
Why'd you stop? Keep going!

The car screeches to a halt.

GLENN  
I fucked up, John. That's-

HARRIS (O.S.)  
HARRIS GLENN MILSTEAD!

An enraged Harris Milstead gets out of the car. His face is  
beet red.