

THEY'RE THE GOOD PALS

genre: Dramedy | Queer

We're everywhere and we are not what you think of us. We are doctors, firefighters, soldiers and so on. We quietly stand here while our relatives ignorantly trash talk about LGBTQIAP.

It's thought that most people were ignorant because of restricted access to information. But our times, unfortunately, proved it wrong.

Anyway, we've no intention of giving up!

There'll be two protagonists - YAKTU - An aro-ace feminist redhead (not so tall?) guy who wears an oversized hoodie (usually with feminist slogans and symbols) and a midi pleated skirt. Sometimes he carries a stylish beret. He is quite sportive and his character is easy-going and peaceful but you better don't test him.

AYDIN - A top/gay who has big boobs (he just wanted and got them). He wears a bra and femme tops with unisex pants. He has a wild character and likes to tease haters. His main ability is the voice changing which he worked on.

Yaktu and Aydin have a shared friend who is a funster punk (intersexual non-binary aro-ace) who is also wearing skirts daily.

Yaktu has a cat named Kitty (one eyed, one leg prosthetic. He rescued her and spent his whole money on her treatment, the vet saw it and did an operation for free which inspired the boy to be a vet). The guy was made fun of for liking cats. He finds dogs smarmy, and says the cats are also protectors. As they were kidnaped, the cat followed them and attacked the kidnapper, then freed his hands by chewing the rope.

The other friends of Yaktu are two tomboy lesbians (one is a transexual). The girls are a couple.

A straight friend group bet to trick a gay club. One dresses casually thinking there will be all twinks falling for him. But there are machos, sportsmen, and cool metrosexuals. Even the fashionista one is a sportive shooting enthusiast.

They don't talk about fashion. The club searches for a gay for that guy thinking he wants to meet with a twink. The faker is in horror and we show short jump cuts between two groups.

There's a music band with members: (later a saxophonist - grumpy or manager's husband), a curvy "not do young" femme lesbian singer, "not so young" futch lesbian guitarist, a blind femme lesbian pianist, and the punk friend who is the drummer.

Their manager is a domme top/pan woman who has a twink looking bottom/straight boyfriend.

The pianist and the singer are dating.

A butch (homoromantic poly ace) police woman keeps throwing the bad guys around. Once, one bounces out of the window. The chief asks if he was caught during the act of crime. They say yes, and all the police say he slipped. She once went to catch a serial female abuser killer with her male partner (switch gay). Both in drag as the man said he cannot let no female friend alone and showing his good legs ("they usually look at legs only not face as they objectify women," he says). The butch is still scary in a short and glam outfit. The male partner dances as she scares the bad guy in the room. The chief comes on it, and the partner says their screech is music to his ears. When two colleagues objectify the butch (after the partners buddy-hug celebrating the closing of a big case) saying she is cute if only let her hair grow, her partner appears. "I heard everything. You better collect yourself or else, I will sit on your face. As you know..." "We know, you can," says one. "R-really? Oh my!" says the other.

Another talent of the guy is knowledge of the religions. He is an atheist and the butch is an agnostic.

The butch occasionally dates several women. Two of them are a couple living separately. Another one is a pan who has a relationship with a pan guy and a bi woman separately. Communication and compassion are essential for all.

An adult character is peeling pomegranate to make juice. As he cracks the fruit, some drops of juice splat on him and on his face. They say how can people murder and then cut another human into pieces while I'm right here feeling uneasy about cutting a fruit?

A trans ftm skater (top/gay or aro-ace) and his andro male partner (homoromantic ace). First, they compete as a female x male couple where the girl raises the boy up. Despite all the hardships, and objections, as he transitions, they get on ice as a male x male duo where they perform new and hard figures.

A goodie boy (top/gay) falls in love with a childhood neighbor who comes back even gloomier (very manly bottom gay). He is an ex-policeman who killed the bad policemen who were about to abuse an innocent woman.

At a pride where police hit innocent and even jails peaceful people just for not liking to make fun. One even goes about to abuse. But the victim runs away. The gloomy (he was always grumpy by nature) arrives in a mask and hits the police. And the pride continues till the destination place.

The gloomy murmurs a song about the moonstone, the goodie catches it. Next time, the gloomy's singing it alone while drinking. The goodie comes from travel bringing a moonstone gemstone as a gift (he went to travel for it). The gloomy says he also wants to do good for him, the goodie says he will as he already did (flashback to their childhood when he saw the gloomy being a kind guy to surrounding while his dad being an abuser to the women surrounding him).

The gloomy man wants to be a better person not only for loved one but himself.

The gloomy saves the goodie who's trying to kill himself as he notices the similar patterns in his behaviors with his toxic dad whom he hates. The gloomy makes him trust him and promises to be by his side while they are going to therapy together.

"I'm your dad, you cannot hit me!" says the goodie's dad to him. The goodie hits him. "Nope. I can."

A scene where the goodie and the gloomy are severely wounded, one murmurs their childhood tune, they kiss each other's hands, then closing eyes, head on head, holding hands.

Worry not! At the next scene, they are healed and happy together.

At the pride when the police intervene, despite it being a peaceful and registered event, the singer takes volumer and sings parts of "I protest to die without living my life" chaotically, some join her as if slogan repeatedly. Then she turns her face to passerby telling it's not for holding hands kissing in public, you are already doing well with it. We are asking no, we demand as we

used to plead for being heard. It's for not being killed right at the street in the daylight just for walking by, not being dragged down by relatives while the police shrug saying "it's a family business". Not being assaulted, abused, manipulated, tortured and killed by police who are supposed to protect us. We are also citizens like you! Take a look at the history books! We are not anormal, we are not sponsored propaganda! Who the hell would accept money to live in fear, and abuse?? There's no we, you, them, but us! We demand our basic human rights!

A parent comes forward saying "You would say it wouldn't happen in our family, but you are wrong! I was one of you! My kid was murdered, wanna know how? That's a murder! Murder!"

The other parents' reactions to their kids:

A religious mom whose both son and daughter are gays. She is at first silent then says "You see, even the whole world can confront me saying you are bad. Nevertheless, I'll be by your side.

Pasha, as a dad of a trans daughter, said, "Wait! I have seen it in a movie... Anyway, no matter your gender, you're my kid, be it boy or girl, it doesn't affect my love for you." He hugs her. "You are such a brave girl. I'm proud of you! Wait, can we still play video games?" "Of course, we can. I did enjoy spending time with you. I also would like to continue to play baseball."

Tough workaholic dad who says proud of his son. He is gay. The dad slaps him but immediately regrets in shock as he would never ever pinched him. Then goes to the son who is collecting his stuff to leave. The dad says what about all of these. I did it all for you!" "For me, or the character of a son you have imagined in your head? Look at me, dad." They gaze at each other. The dad has thoughts running through his head, and leaves. Yet as the son is in danger he arrives protecting him proudly.