

THE EVOLUTIONARIES  
EPISODE 1 - PILOT

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INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - MORNING (2019)

Besuited arms place advanced recording equipment on a quality dark wood desk. Similar hands set up a couple cameras at different angles pointing at a cushioned mid-back office chair.

A dark wood door opens and the suited figures of multiple genders file out, closing the door after them.

We get shots of the empty, prepared room and observe the ticking of a classy wall clock.

The door reopens but we only see light spilling over the carpet and two kitten heel shoes.

INTERVIEWER

This way Mx. McDowell, whenever you're ready.

Grey trainers appear in the door way then cautiously walk into the room, followed by the kitten heels and two sets of dress shoes.

The office chair squeaks a bit as the owner of the grey trainers slumps heavily in it. We see their hands pop knuckles and intertwine fingers.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

Right then, let's get started. Anywhere particular you'd like to dive in?

There is no response. Painted fingernails tap on the dark wooden desk.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

We'll take it nice and slow. How about... June 2018?

CUT TO:

EXT. BEND OREGON OUTER SUBURBAN STREETS - AFTERNOON - 2018

A 2005 Pontiac Vibe turns down a ramp off a freeway. We follow it as it winds off main roads until it finds a less-populated route that weaves up a cliffside overlooking sprawling desert views.

The car pulls right up against the smallest guard rail and parks.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - AFTERNOON

In the front seat, KEVIN (19), lean and cute with lots of dark curls, checks his teeth in the rearview mirror and runs a hand through his hair before tapping at a phone in a dashboard mount.

We see his face reflected in the camera of the phone as he starts a livestream on social media.

KEVIN

Okay...okay! Hey guys, got a couple of you joining now...

He undoes his seatbelt and takes his keys out of the ignition.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

So, some of you may have seen my last video, but I've been invited to visit this really cool group of queer guys I've been following on instagram for years now.

He unlocks his car door and opens it a crack, then starts to unhook the phone from its mount.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Anyway, I'm almost there, but I had to pull over and show you guys this epic view.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE BEND OREGON ROAD - AFTERNOON

He steps out of the car and tilts the camera up to look at the view behind him. He smiles and provides a 180 degree sweep of the red and gold sands dotted with sparse bushes dozens of feet below him.

KEVIN

Can you imagine waking up to this every day? Oop, see I'm already sweating through this...

He lowers the phone to hide the sweat marks in his pits.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - AFTERNOON

He bends and re-enters his car, remounting the phone.

KEVIN

Yeah maybe a grey tee wasn't the best choice.

He re-buckles and restarts the car, leaving the livestream going. He peers at a commenter and smiles before putting the car in gear and pulling out, talking to the stream while checking his mirrors and pulling back onto the road.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

ShyguyImposter asked why not a tank? Ya'll--

He shakes his head looking out the window a second for emphasis.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I don't think you guys appreciate how fucking gorgeous these guys are. And the only polyamorous group I know of that seems super healthy and in love.

He turns off onto a neighborhood street, still climbing higher up the cliff.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Of course you can't tell from pics but they're definitely goals...

He comes to a slow stop in front of a gate blocking off the neighborhood road.

EXT. GATED COMMUNITY ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

A WOMAN (30s) shields her eyes from the sun to look at the car at the gate. She's statuesque, but indistinct among dark windblown hair and linen clothes.

We see Kevin's window roll down and his curls blow in a breeze as he sticks his head out to look up at a small camera in the corner of the gate.

The woman's gaze lingers a second too long, then she turns and walks slowly down the hill away from the gate.

INT. MYSTERIOUS CAMERA ROOM - AFTERNOON

Buff arms with a lot of forearm fur unfold to click on a part of a huge computer monitor. An image of Kevin smiling up at the gate camera gets bigger.

The hirsute hands push a button and we a buzzing noise in the room and...

EXT. GATED COMMUNITY ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

A twin buzz announces the gate unlocking before it sweeps open smoothly and Kevin pulls through.

EXT. EVOLUTIONARY HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Kevin pulls his car up to the curb across from a massive, three car garage, two story home partially surrounded by gates and shrubbery that hide the side and back yards.

INT. KEVIN'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Turning off the engine again Kevin looks at the livestream in a moment of quite unusual social media vulnerability.

KEVIN

Not gonna lie, fam, I'm pretty nervous.

He adjust his hair again and the neck chain he's wearing in the camera.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

How do I look? Don't forget you can send me any questions you have for them, they've said I can film most of the house there just might be a couple bits they want to keep private.

(reading off the screen)

"Yes daddy" nooo, I'm going for submissive and breedable boy lewks.

He smiles and takes a deep breath.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

"I must not think, I must just do."

He nods more to himself than anything and exits the car.

## EXT. EVOLUTIONARY HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Walking with faux confidence towards the house, Kevin pauses as the middle of the garage doors rumbles slowly open revealing an impressively stocked garage gym.

CORY, a very muscular bear cub with a beard and an earring appears out of the shadowy garage in a skimpy tank and short shorts smiling and shielding his eyes from the sun.

CORY

Kevin?

KEVIN

Hey! Cory?

Kevin performs the awkward white boy walk jog into handshake manoeuvre, maintaining a jostled hold on his livestream.

CORY

We live?

KEVIN

Sure are.

CORY

Hey gang, I'm Cory. Welcome to our house!

He puts a massive arm around Kevin's shoulders and brings him into the gym.

## INT. EVOLUTIONARY GARAGE GYM - AFTERNOON

The sudden switch to shade makes Kevin blink as, through the livestream, we observe two more young men, both younger than Cory, covered in sweat, working out on a bench and squat bar rig respectively.

Low level house music pumps through speakers, percussively punctuated by clanks of metal.

CORY

Noah and Leo here are two of our newest and cutest pups.

NOAH (22), topless, Latino and a bit scruffier than his fellow lifter, reaches up to cutely brush fingers with Cory then glance up as LEO (20, blonde) finishes a very deep, very impressive squat.

KEVIN

Wow--

Noah notices the phone, smiles innocently and waves at the camera.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You guys are--

He struggles to find the word. Cory smiles.

CORY

(matter of factly)

Yeah we get that a lot. These two worked their way into our hearts real fast.

Cory moves towards the door from the garage into the house and Kevin follows him like an interviewer.

CORY (CONT'D)

And each other's, I'm actually surprised they haven't-- oop, yeah there they go.

Kevin turns and the livestream sees Noah and Leo mid kiss Spiderman style over the bench. Leo's hands play with Kevin's pecs then move down towards his shorts when Kevin jerks the camera away.

KEVIN

Damn!

CORY

(watching them proudly)

Yeah. Unf.

KEVIN

How much do you guys workout then usually?

CORY

We probably average twice a day, definitely the newer pups do. Depends on your goals, really. Plus, there are often... interruptions.

He reaches for the door.

CORY (CONT'D)

Anyway, don't want you getting kicked off socials. Come on in!

He swings open the door into the house.

INT. EVOLUTIONARY HOUSE KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Cory leads Kevin in who's having a hard time looking away from the boys in the Garage.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
Well well, who's this?

Marcus, nearing 30, Black, tall, and flawless, is chopping fruit wearing only an apron.

CORY  
Hun, this is Kevin.

KEVIN  
Heya.

Marcus wipes his hands on his apron and comes to wrap his arms around Cory with absolute adoring affection.

MARCUS  
I see you met one of the best ones first.

KEVIN  
Absolutely.

Marcus and Cory kiss intimately. Kevin watches them with the livestream but when we get a hint of Marcus's bare backside he moves the camera to the tray of artistically displayed fruit.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Wow you're an artist!

MARCUS  
Thanks so much, which one's your favourite?

Kevin picks up a little hedgehog made mostly of raspberries.

KEVIN  
This is adorable.

MARCUS  
Ah, but this--

He comes around the back of the kitchen island and picks up a thin slice of kiwi.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Open up, little bird.



Kevin obeys smiling. Marcus drops the kiwi slice and then suggestively shuts his mouth afterwards, his hands lingering on Kevin's smooth jaw.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

The most vitamins per bite you can get, the kiwi.

CORY

Marcus is our resident chef and nutritionist.

MARCUS

So this is all my handy-work.

He makes Cory flex and then kisses his bicep before winking at Kevin's camera.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You're welcome, America.

Kevin smiles and speed reads a few comments.

KEVIN

Well they're fighting over the two of you already...

Cory starts moving towards the door to the back yard, Kevin follows but then turns back to Marcus.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Oh, someone asked where you trained.

MARCUS

Le Cordon Bleu LA and then a nutritionist certification up in Portland.

KEVIN

Jesus Christ. So official official.

MARCUS

We don't do things halfway in this family.

Just then the garage door bursts open and Noah and Leo come in fully naked and still making out.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Boys! Guest!

Kevin has kept the camera off them but they sheepishly cuddle, Noah reaching around to cup Leo's genitals.

Cory pulls Kevin out through french doors into the backyard.

EXT. EVOLUTIONARY'S BACKYARD.

They stumble out into the sun and Kevin gets a sweeping shot of the gorgeous backyard.

Another impressive, outdoor gym with an extra-large young man overhead pressing in the direct sunlight sits to the left followed by a sweeping strip of lush green grass and a patio space complete with covered bar and barbecue.

Taking up most of the right half of the space is a 10ftx8ft in-ground pool of deep turquoise water that painfully glints on the livestream.

They walk along it towards three figures grouped on the far poolside, two mostly submerged with heads resting on folded arms on the pool edge looking adoringly up at the third figure.

JULIAN (35) sits topless in rolled up jeans with his feet dangling in the water, a guitar in his hands, barely hiding his perfectly formed and hairy torso.

He has long but well-groomed hair and beard and hums impossibly gently while stroking a few choice cords on the strings with particularly hirsute forearms.

Kevin stops in his steps, a little hypnotized by the whole situation. Cory smiles at him knowingly then gently lets his hand drop and walks to his lover.

Julian looks their direction with impossibly warm eyes and smiles at Cory's approach, before leaning up to kiss him gently on the lips. It's an intoxicating sight.

Cory squats behind Julian wrapping one arm around his shoulders and kissing the other side of his neck. Julian locks eyes with Kevin and smiles, returning to playing his song as if enchanting the young boy to come closer.

INTERVIEWER (O.C.)

I think we should pause there.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM- MORNING

As if through a blink we are suddenly plunged into the cold blue shades of the opening shot office, a painful contrast to the idyllic scene before.

We get our first full shot of the person in the chair: Cory. His face now look gaunt and exhausted. He wears baggy dark clothes and slouches with his arms crossed.

CORY

Of course.

The interviewer remains off camera, we only glimpse her smart kitten-heel shoes peaking out from the chair opposite Cory.

INTERVIEWER

Of course?

CORY

Julian. Everyone..

He fades off into silence without finishing, as if he forgot what words are. He turns his head aside.

INTERVIEWER

Cory?

No response.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

Would you be willing to tell us more about Julian?

Cory looks back at her, clearly fighting against tears forming in his eyes.

CORY

(roughly)

What?

INTERVIEWER

What is easiest?

Cory smiles tightly, sarcastically.

CORY

Easy.

INTERVIEWER

We can be more academic about it if you'd like. Removed.

Cory shakes his head and looks down.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)

How did you two meet?