

THE LOOK OF HATE Synopsis by John Ervin

Johnny Ray Sixpack, 40, wakes up in his apartment in Sugar Town, Tennessee, to find himself lying in bed with Big Mitch, 40. The horror of sleeping with another man after a night of heavy drinking is exceeded by the shock of finding the bed drenched in urine. Jumping out, Johnny Ray Sixpack wakes Big Mitch up, demanding to know why he moved from the living room to the bedroom after both men passed out, and why he urinated on his bed. Big Mitch, who is proudly gay, insists both men had sex, and his host is responsible for the stain. Insulted by the aspersion cast on his heterosexuality - and his bladder - Johnny Ray Sixpack demands he be gone by the time he has finished showering.

Showered, Johnny Ray Sixpack steps out of the bathroom to find Big Mitch watching one of his several hundred porno discs on the big screen TV in the living room. He is further shocked to see Big Mitch smoking crack. Big Mitch reminds him he came to the apartment from the party they drank at in order to enjoy a new batch, which he smoked up by himself. Johnny Ray Sixpack repeats his demand that he leave, or face the wrath of the two dozen automatic weapons he possesses. Big Mitch agrees to go once he finishes the last of his Nurembräu beers.

The alt-right gun-and-porn enthusiast, now dressed in camouflage pants, sunglasses and Hitler T-shirt, takes the sheets down to the laundry room. He returns to find Big Mitch watching a porno labeled "88", which features a woman actually getting killed by a horse in the midst of a sex act. Enraged, Johnny Ray Sixpack removes the disc and repeats his demand. Big Mitch retorts that he can report "88" to the FBI. Fearful of authority, Johnny Ray Sixpack grudgingly agrees to buy a fresh load of crack in exchange for his guest's silence and eventual absence.

The crack arrives courtesy of Lay-Z Duke, 25, a gay gangsta club DJ whom Johnny Ray Sixpack is pleased to find shares his passion for firearms. He is less pleased with Lay-Z Duke's invitation to his wedding to another man, or with the \$88 for the package. After the dealer leaves, Johnny Ray Sixpack reluctantly smokes his virgin hit, and is engulfed in a coughing fit. He does get a reassurance from Big Mitch that the LGBT activist will be gone by the time he brings the laundry back.

Johnny Ray Sixpack returns with the sheets to find the apartment apparently empty. To the strains of a Nazi anthem on his song cloud, he sieg-heils a poster of Donald Trump and then enthusiastically makes his bed. But Big Mitch suddenly reappears, having been in the bathroom. Johnny Ray Sixpack begs to know what can be done to "sweep a vermin like you out of my life". The answer: more crack.

The smoking of a second rock appears to be the charm, as Johnny Ray Sixpack is high enough to see the wonders of the drug. He immediately demands a third one, which his guest happily supplies. Now in even greater narcotic heights, Johnny Ray Sixpack plots to use his firearms on all the liberals and women who disrespected him. Big Mitch, who has smoked several hits himself, says that instead the two men should recreate the passion of the night before.

Now in a crack-fueled rage, Johnny Ray Sixpack points an automatic rifle at him and demands yet another rock. Big Mitch shoves the crack bag in his pants and says he has to "earn" it. A fight breaks out, causing the gun to fire repeatedly, killing both men while still another porno plays.