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SF PERUSALS

Bootycandy

Robert O'Hara

A Samuel French Acting Edition

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FOUNDED 1830

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BOOTYCANDY was first produced by the Woolly Mammoth Theatre Company (Howard Shalwitz, Artistic Director; Jeffrey Herrmann, Managing Director) in Washington, D.C in June 2011. The performance was directed by Robert O'Hara, with sets by Tom Kamm, costumes by Kate Turner-Walker, lights by Colin K. Bills, and sound by Lindsay Jones. The Production Stage Manager was William E. Cruttenden III. The cast was as follows:

ACTOR ONE . . . . . Jessica Frances Dukes
ACTOR TWO . . . . . Phillip James Brannon
ACTOR THREE . . . . . Laiona Michelle
ACTOR FOUR . . . . . Lance Coadie Williams
ACTOR FIVE . . . . . Sean Meehan

BOOTYCANDY was subsequently produced by the Wilma Theatre Company (Blanka Zizka, Artistic Director) in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania in May 2013. The performance was directed by Robert O'Hara, with sets and costumes by Clint Ramos, lights by Drew Billiau, and sound by Lindsay Jones. The Production Stage Manager was Patreshettarlini Adams. The cast was as follows:

ACTOR ONE . . . . . Jocelyn Bioh
ACTOR TWO . . . . . Phillip James Brannon
ACTOR THREE . . . . . Benja Kay Thomas
ACTOR FOUR . . . . . Lance Coadie Williams
ACTOR FIVE . . . . . Ross Beschler

BOOTYCANDY received its New York premiere at Playwrights Horizons (Tim Sanford, Artistic Director) in August 2014. The performance was directed by Robert O'Hara, with sets and costumes by Clint Ramos, lights by Japhy Weideman, and sound by Lindsay Jones. The Production Stage Manager was Marisa Levy. The cast was as follows:

ACTOR ONE . . . . . Jessica Frances Dukes
ACTOR TWO . . . . . Phillip James Brannon
ACTOR THREE . . . . . Benja Kay Thomas
ACTOR FOUR . . . . . Lance Coadie Williams
ACTOR FIVE . . . . . Jesse Pennington

CHARACTERS

ACTOR ONE – Black Woman (age 20–30)

Plays: **YOUNG BLACK MOM**, **ADELLA**, **BIG SHIRLEY**, **WRITER 1**, **YOUNG SIBLING**, **INTIFADA**

ACTOR TWO – Black Man (age 20–30)

Plays: **SUTTER**

ACTOR THREE – Black Woman (age 30–40)

Plays: **EUDARRIE**, **LUCY**, **WRITER 2**, **MIDDLE AGED MOTHER**, **GENITALIA**

ACTOR FOUR – Black Man (age 30–40)

Plays: **REVEREND BENSON**, **WRITER 3**, **STEPFATHER**, **LARRY**, **OLD GRANNY**

ACTOR FIVE – White Male (age 20–40)

Plays: **ROY**, **CLINT**, **MODERATOR**, **OFFICIANT**, **WHITE MAN**

TIME

1970's – Present Day

SCENE BREAKDOWN

ACT ONE

Bootycandy
Dreamin' In Church
Genitalia
Drinks and Desire
Mug
Conference

ACT TWO

Happy Meal
Ceremony
Last Gay Play
Prison
iPhone

For my Mother, Lillie Garvin
and my Grandmother, Lizzie B. O'Hara

ACT ONE

Scene One. Bootycandy

(A **YOUNG BLACK MOM** *dresses her young son,* **SUTTER**, *who stands in his underwear, holding a children's dictionary.)*

SUTTER. Mommy where are we going?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. I'm going to the department store and then I'm taking you to the barber shop to get a haircut…

SUTTER. I don't want a haircut

YOUNG BLACK MOM. It's not about what you want… you need a hair cut…

SUTTER. Why do I have to get a haircut every time you say I gotta get a haircut?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Because I'm the Mama. And you're the Son. Period.

SUTTER. Mommy what's a period?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. What you put at the end of a sentence why?

SUTTER. Because I had my ink pen burst in my pants the other day and the boys said that I had my period and I didn't understand what they meant *(whisper)* but mommy I think the period also means something else besides what you put at the end of a sentence.

(Silence.)

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Look it up…that's what I bought you that dictionary for.

SUTTER. I did look it up.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. And what did it say?

SUTTER. It said what you put at the end of a sentence.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Well that's what I just said… did you remember to pull yourself back and wash?

SUTTER. Yes ma'am. Mommy why do I pull myself back and wash?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Because you're not circumcised, Sutter.

SUTTER. Circus?!! We going to the CIRCUS!!!???

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Naw we ain't goin' to no damn Circus, calm down! You have to pull yourself back and wash because you have to keep your bootycandy clean.

SUTTER. Mommy why do you and granny call my dick bootycandy?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. It's not called a dick who told you that?

SUTTER. Nobody.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. It's called a bootycandy you too young to be calling it a dick don't let me hear you say that again have you lost your mind in real life?

SUTTER. But why do you and granny call it a bootycandy?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. I don't know I guess because its the Candy to the Booty!!

SUTTER. So can I lick it?

(Silence.)

YOUNG BLACK MOM. No.

SUTTER. Mommy what's a blowjob?

(Silence.)

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Look it up.

SUTTER. I did.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. And?

SUTTER. It wasn't in there.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Then it must not be a word right, Sutter? So you should not say thangs that ain't words.

SUTTER. Well Alessa next door wrote me a letter and told me she wanted to give me a blowjob.

(Silence.)

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Alessa needs her ass beat… don't let me hear you say that no more.

SUTTER. Why?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Because I said so and it ain't a word you looked it up didn't you and you didn't find it so I just told you that means it ain't a word so don't say it.

SUTTER. Mommy I still don't know why do I have to pull myself back and wash?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. I just told you because if you don't your bootycandy will get dirty down there.

SUTTER. Then what?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Then you'll die from dirt and your dick'll fall off!!

(Silence.)

Where's your hat, Sutter?

SUTTER. In my coat pocket…

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Put it on your head

SUTTER. It's ugly.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. It's not ugly… it's cold outside… you wanna freeze to death and be hackin and coughin all night so that I'll have to be running you down to the hospital… who you tryin to be cute for… Alessa?… You can't be cute and warm too put that hat on your head boy that's what I bought it for.

*(***SUTTER** *puts ugly hat on his head.)*

SUTTER. What store we going to first?

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Value City.

SUTTER. Goody they got that new Jackson Five tape recorder!!

YOUNG BLACK MOM. I don't want you to touch nothing you ain't fixin to buy… cuz why?

SUTTER. Cuz everything I touch turn to shit.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Right.

SUTTER. When we get there I'm going to the toy department I won't touch nothin I promise.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. And when I come looking for you I want to be able to find you I don't wanna have to search that whole store all day for you I got too many things to do today… okay… you ready?

SUTTER. Yes ma'am.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Give me your hand… and I hope I don't have tell you when we get into this store to please don't show your black ass… do I?

SUTTER. No ma'am.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. Because why?

SUTTER. Because if I show my black ass then that means you gonna have to show your black ass.

YOUNG BLACK MOM. And what?

SUTTER. Your black ass is bigger…

YOUNG BLACK MOM. That's right… let's go.

Scene Two. Dreamin In Church

(We discover **REVEREND BENSON** *behind a pulpit in an elaborate floor-length robe.)*

REVEREND BENSON.

church
the last time I spoke to you
we was talkin bout the I HEARD FOLK
and we agreed
that these I HEARD FOLK
loved to always come round us
whisperin
guess what
I HEARD

and we also agreed
that we had a lot of them I HEARD FOLK
ratt heah
in oura church

nah what I didn't tell you last time
was that these I HEARD FOLK
don't always
whispah
they sometimes write
and many of them have written me over the past few weeks
bout somethin that THEY HEARD
ya see when all the I HEARD FOLK get togetha on somethin
then it becomes
THEY HEARD
and thats what I wanna discuss today
church
WHAT
THEY HEARD

so somebody wake up Deacon Floyd and Sista Smith
somebody reach ova and tap Brotha Turner
and pinch Mother Carter and her three children

cos I'm liable to say somethin they don't wanna heah
I'm liable to put my foot down in somethin
that don't smell too fresh or feel just right
cos the THEY HEARD FOLK are fit
(as some might say)
FIT
TO BE READ

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *puts on reading glasses and reads a letter.)*

"Dear Rev. Benson
because you are in charge of oura house of Gawd
we feel that it is only ratt
that you know bout what is goin on
in oura church home"

"we know for a fact that there are a least
a half dozen"

"sexually
perverted"

"young men
who on a regular basis
sang Gawd's praises
in oura church choir"

"these young men have been seen
givin each otha knowin looks
holdin each othas hands
hangin round with certain"

"misfits"

"and

at times
kissin inside certain"

"bars"

"we realize that some of them
don't come from the best of families
some of them ain't even gat
a father round like they need
nor any type of a real motha fo that matter
but they must be put ratt
or gotten rid of
all togetha"

"cos Gawd don't llow no sin folk
in the kingdom
so we shouldn't llow that kind
in oura church"
"we know you will understand
Rev. Benson
and you will do the
Gawd-fearin
ratt thang
to do"

nah the THEY HEARD FOLK
almost never
sign they names
to nothin
and when they do
they sign
somethin lak
"anonymous"
or
"concerned worshipah"
or
"yo brotha in Gawd"

but this particular letter is signed

"the folks
who pay yo salary"

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *folds the letter and takes his glasses off.)*

nah ya see church
RUMORS
git started
RUMORS
get goin
once the I HEARD FOLK
change into the THEY HEARD FOLK
and from this letter
I take it that
some folk
are concerned
that some of oura
choirboys
are a little

"freaky"

some folk
are worried
that some of oura
choirboys
are a little

"twisted"

cos they
at times
smile
at one anotha
cos they
at times
have a little
look see

at one anotha
What the Man say?

"You can't make no connection
With a screw
And another screw"

What he say?
"You need a Screw
And a
NUT!!!!!!!!"

So church
RUMORS
that's what these THEY HEARD FOLK do
RUMORS
that's how these THEY HEARD FOLK
function
but what you might not know church
is that some of these THEY HEARD FOLK
are tryin to start up new
RUMORS
round MY doorstep
peepin in my windows
tryin to see who I'm with
cos I ain't don took me no wife
some of these THEY HEARD FOLK lak to say
"Reverend!!!
when you gon get hitched"
some of these THEY HEARD FOLK
lak to say
"Rev!!!!"
"who you been seein"
"what you been doin"
"how you been doin it"
"when you been doin it"
"WHERE is yo' NUTT!!!!"

and I just wanna say
WHAT

I do
HOW
I do it

and the WHO WHERE and WHEN of it
that's MY bizness

Nah you see Church
This heah is one of dose
What what what what what
What the woman on the TV say…
One of dose
Teachable Moments

How that ol' jingle jangle spiritual go
What it say?
"sometimes you feel like a Nut!"
And What?!!!
"sometimes you don't!"

I want you to have a look see
ratt nah
church
at what yo reverend IS
SIT UP!!!!!
and take a look see
at WHO yo reverend IS

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *pulls up the hem of his robe and reveals he is wearing beautiful high heel shoes.)*

I got my heels on today church
my high heel shoes

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *pulls out a glamorous wig from behind pulpit and places it on his head.)*

got my wig too, church
my special wig

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *pulls out a purse from behind pulpit.)*

got my lipstick
got my rouge
and got my blush

Nah some of y'all bout to GET UP

I see some of y'all
gatherin ya thangs togetha
ready to run fo the hills
ready to fly outta my sight
but befo you
GET UP

let me tell you one mo thang
I'm tired
of creepin round

I'm tired
of sneakin round

I'm TIRED
watchin every which way I turn
lookin to see who lookin in my direction

I'm tired
of playin that game

I'm tired
of foolin with you all

I'm SICK
and I'm TIRED

nah some of y'all lookin at me
as if to say
well nah rev.
what you gon do nah?
nah that you don up and said it all
are you gon be a sissy nah
are you gon be a faggot nah
are you gon be a flamin queen nah
well I wanta let you know

yo words
cant TOUCH me
yo words
cant REACH me
I'm too HIGH nah
cos I gat the word of GAWD
deep down inside my soul
to protect me
and see me through ALLLL this mess
GAWD'S word is FIRE
SHUT UP IN MY BONES

so if you think I'm flamin nah
take a closer look see
cos I'm on FIIIIYAAAAHH

Yes Lawd
nah back to this letter
from the THEY HEARD FOLK
I just wanna say one thang
can I
can I park here fo a moment?
I'm gon park heah for ONE MOMENT
cuz if theres anybody in this heah church
that knows what JESUS
must've felt lak
back there in Galilee
its these heah
choirboys
ya see
they know
what it feels lak
to be
looked at
to be buked
and scorned
lak Jesus was

so befo ya start
recommendin
who should be put outta
this heah church
you oughta
check yo self
against my JESUS
you oughta
check yo self
against my GAWD

See y'all wanna go git yo quick fix
fo what ya see in THEM

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *sing-speaks the rest.)*

(The spirit has reached him.)

But MY GAWD
MY, MY
MY, MY, MY
MY, MMY
MMY, MMY, MMY
MY, MY, MY
MY GAWD
WILL FIX YA UP RATT
and I wanna tell all you
CHOIRBOYS
up in heah

you ain't gotta be afraid
of who you are
you ain't gotta be afraid
of what you do

you ain't gatta be afraid!!!!!!

how ya walk
how ya talk
what ya wear
the curl in yo hair

you ain't gatta be afraid!!!!

how ya twirl
how ya whirl
and how ya swirl
cos the I HEARD FOLK
And the THEY HEARD FOLK
will always be sittin' around
speakin in tongues
signifi-in
stirrin up RUMORS
runnin from YOU
ta git they FIX
but you ain't gotta be afraid
of allllllll that MESS
Cos lak the lady with the money and the tv show say
THIS is a Teachable Moment
CHURCH

My GAWD tol me
say Rev. Benson
REVEREND
BENSON
Say You need to TELL ALLLL THE CHOIRBOYS up in heah
if ya feel lak SNAPPIN sometimes
up and down and round again
THAT'S ALLLRIGHT

if ya feel lak FLIPPIN yo wrist sometimes
as if ta say
"gon gurrlll gon"
THAT'S ALLLLRIGHT

I feel lak I might as well just let loose church
GOOD GAWD ALMIGHTY
if ya feel lak DRESSIN UP sometimes

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *undoes his robe and reveals that he is wearing a divine dress.)*

THAT'S
ALLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL
RIGHT

cos lak the song says
in RUPAUL 19-93-72-24
SASHAY
SHANTE
SASHAY
SHANTE
SHANTE
SHANTE
TURN TO THE LEFT
TURN TO THE RIGHT
WERK
YOOOOOOOUUUUUU BETTA WERK!!!

SO FO ALL THE CHOIRBOYS UP IN HEAH
AND MORE THAN A FEW OF THE CHOIRGIRLS
TOO!!!!

SOMEBODY needs ta
STAND UP
and say "Rev. Benson
I'M WITH YA"
SOMEBODY needs ta
RIIIIIIIIIISE UP
and say "Rev. Benson
WERK ON"
SOMEBODY needs ta
JUMP UP
and SAY "AAAAAAAMEN"
AMEN
AMEN
AMEN
AMEN

*(***REVEREND BENSON** *continues repeating "amen" for the rest of his life.)*

Scene Three. Genitalia
(A Phone [Land Line] Conversation)

EUDARRIE. How you gon go n name that chile Genitalia fool?

ADELLA. I ain't changin her last name ta no fool who tol you that?

EUDARRIE. I'm callin you a fool cuz you bout ta name that baby Genitalia, fool!

ADELLA. I like it it has a right nice ring to it.

EUDARRIE. Genitalia?!!

ADELLA. Yeah! Genitalia Lakeitha Shalama Abdul

EUDARRIE. That ain't no kinda name fo no chile soundin lak somethin you order to eat you don already put those other two you gat ta shame.

ADELLA. What about Avis and Cicada ain't nuthin wrong wit they names what you talkin?

EUDARRIE. One name afta a Rent-A-Car n otha name afta a blind insect.

ADELLA. So?

EUDARRIE. So yo name is Adella. How you git ta com up ta namin somebody geni –

(Beep.)

– hold on for a second gul let me see who this is on my otha line.

(Click.)

Hello?

BIG SHIRLEY. Gul have you heard what yo sista bout ta name that –

EUDARRIE. You know I did I'm talkin ta the heifa ratt nah.

BIG SHIRLEY. Well try n talk some sense inta her hell she might as well gon head and name it Vagina.

EUDARRIE. *(laughing)* Thas exactly what I was about to tell her but she don't wanna listen ta nobody n on top of that she gon tack on som shalaya shaluka muslim shit

o somethin ain't nobody never heard of n you n me bof know she don't know a bit mo bout muslim than shit – chile hold on let me get her off the line –

BIG SHIRLEY. Tell her I say lay offa that pipe!

(Click.)

EUDARRIE. Adella you still there?

ADELLA. Yeah who dat on yo other line?

EUDARRIE. It's Big Shirley callin me cuz she heard you been consultin with Daffy Duck n the rest of the Looney Toon gang ova what ta name yo chile.

ADELLA. Y'all can say what ya won't but I lak the sound of it

EUDARRIE. And I like the sound of Fool, FOOL! let me gon and see what Shirley talkin bout you need ta take a lil time out n think about what it means to be puttin all that on a lil chile who dont know nuthin n can't tell you ta go ta hell fo namin it that, I'll call you in a bit you still goin ta the bingo?

ADELLA. I might try n git on ova there I was thinkin bout goin down ta the boat play me some quarter slots

EUDARRIE. Call me fo you leave…"Genitalia"…you a fool I see that nah…

(Click.)

Yeah Shirley gul I'm back

BIG SHIRLEY. You find out what she sniffin?

EUDARRIE. I don't know honey but it's strong whatsineva it is

BIG SHIRLEY. *(laugh)* Nah gul you never finish tellin me bout how she showed her ass out when y'all was bringin yo Aint Katie back from down Bama did Adella eva start the car back up, Eudarrie?

EUDARRIE. Naw! Not at first!! She gon tell me that she didn't have nough gas left to git me home and if I wasn't gonna split sista's money with her I could at least come up offa some money from my own pocket for a lil bit of gas.

BIG SHIRLEY. What?? Outta yo' own pocket??!!

EUDARRIE. That's when I looked ova and seen that the tank was reading half full, but she gon say that that means it's half empty, not half full.

BIG SHIRLEY. You know she pulled that same shit with me befo' when I had had her to take me to go git my carton of Virginia Slims menthols cross the river.

EUDARRIE. We five fucking blocks from my curbside and she tryin to give me some mess 'bout gas.

BIG SHIRLEY. She told me I owed her five dollars for taking me cross the gatdamn river –

EDUARRIE. All the time we racin down the street she screamin bout how I'm sittin on a whole heap of money I got from sellin' that ol piece of house of mine after Judge passed.

BIG SHIRLEY. I told her she can kiss the five dollar side of my ass crack…

EUDARRIE. Nah, I ain't git no helluva lot of nuthin for that house after it was all said and done.

BIG SHIRLEY. It ain't none of her bizness how much you gat.

EDUARRIE. It wasn't none of her bizness how much I gat from it in the first place.

BIG SHIRLEY. That's yo' money!!

EUDARRIE. It's my money!!

BIG SHIRLEY. Xactly.

EDUARRIE. That's xactly what I told her.

BIG SHIRLEY*. That's yo' money! And if you wanna take it and throw it up a wild hog's ass and yell SOOEY!!

EUDARRIE*. It's my money! And if I wanna take it and throw it up a wild hog's ass and yell SOOEY!!

BIG SHIRLEY. You Will!!

EUDARRIE. I Will!!

BIG SHIRLEY. Because it's Yo' Money!

EUDARRIE. Because it's My money! –

(Beep.)

BIG SHIRLEY. – hold on fo a second gul thats my otha line.

(Click.)

Hello?

LUCY. GUL SHE NAMIN HER CHILE PUSSY!!

BIG SHIRLEY. *(laughing)* Lucy you a fool she namin it Gentalia how you com up with PUSSY!

LUCY. Dats what I heard.

BIG SHIRLEY. Well you heard wrong, I'm talkin ta her sista Eudarrie ratt nah hold on.

(Click.)

(laughing)

Chile my sista Lucy on my other line so let me get off this phone you goin ta the bingo tonight o you gon try ta git ta the boat?

EUDARRIE. Adella talkin bout tryin ta go ta the boat but my number came through last night so I got me little bit of cash n I don't know if I wanna be losin it all on some slot machines so…ah don't know…but I'm sure I'll end up at one place o the otha…

BIG SHIRLEY. Give me a call fo you go I might join ya…

EUDARRIE. Alright chile, you take care, I talk ta you soon…

(Click.)

BIG SHIRLEY. Yeah gul, Genitalia…Genitalia somethin somethin muslim

LUCY. Lawd sweet Jesus. She don lost all of her mind!

Scene Four. Drinks and Desire

*(***SUTTER** *and* **ROY** *at various bars throughout the city.)*

SUTTER. So what do you think?

(Silence.)

ROY. Sutter, I don't know.

SUTTER. Okay Roy.

ROY. I mean… I don't know when.
I know I
I would like to try.

SUTTER. Try what?

ROY. I don't know… something.

SUTTER. What?

ROY. I don't know Sutter.

SUTTER. What?!

ROY. I don't know
something!!

SUTTER. …when?

ROY. I.
do. not.
know.

SUTTER. Okay fine. Roy.

(Pause.)

ROY. …what would you want…
to do…
…huh?

(Silence.)

SUTTER. I would want…
to put your dick in my mouth
and suck on the tip of it gently
then lick the shaft
and maybe
maybe

kiss your balls
then deep throat you
…slowly… Roy.

(Silence.)

ROY. …when?

SUTTER. Now.

ROY. We can't…do it here…

SUTTER. Let's go somewhere
your place

ROY. no

SUTTER. why not?
no ones there

ROY. I'd
I'd wanna be able to leave
if I didn't like

SUTTER. you'd like it

ROY.…well I'd

SUTTER. you'd. like. it.

(Pause.)

SUTTER. You need more time?

ROY. No I
I actually don't need more time
I've thought about this a lot Sutter.

SUTTER. I know

ROY. An awful lot

SUTTER. I know

ROY. I thought about what if you were to

SUTTER. No

ROY. I know

SUTTER. No wigs

ROY. I know

(Pause.)

…would you let me fuck you?

SUTTER. Yes.
ROY. Without a condom
SUTTER. …maybe
ROY. Could I cum?
SUTTER. Where
ROY. Inside you
SUTTER. Where Roy.
ROY. …your mouth
SUTTER. Yes
ROY. Your ass
SUTTER. …no…
maybe…

(Pause.)

ROY. …okay
SUTTER. What?
ROY. Okay
SUTTER. What?!!
ROY. Let's go
SUTTER. Where?
ROY. Your place
SUTTER. Okay
ROY. Okay
SUTTER. Okay
ROY. Let's
SUTTER. Wait.

(Pause.)

ROY. What
SUTTER. What do you wanna do?
ROY. I tol you I don't
SUTTER. Say it
ROY. I don't really –
SUTTER. Say. It.
ROY. … I want you to ride my dick

SUTTER. Your dick
ROY. …my dick
SUTTER. Your big dick
ROY. I want you to ride my big dick
and let me fuck deep inside you
I wanna fuck your face
I wanna fuck your ass
SUTTER. Do you wanna fuck me?
ROY. …
SUTTER. Do you wanna fuck me?
ROY. Yes.
SUTTER. Will you suck my dick?
ROY. Yes.
SUTTER. Will you suck my nipples?
ROY. Yes
SUTTER. Will you eat out my ass?
ROY. Yes
SUTTER. And kiss me
ROY. No

(Pause.)

…let's go.
SUTTER. …let's go.

(Dark.)

(Then.)

(Light.)

ROY. I I
I've been uh
having thoughts
SUTTER. About what
ROY. You
SUTTER. …and?
ROY. …and other

SUTTER. What?
ROY. Men
(Pause.)
SUTTER. About me and other men or
ROY. Yes
SUTTER. Or you and other men
ROY. Yes
SUTTER. What?
ROY. About you and me
and other
men
SUTTER. …fucking
ROY. Yeah
SUTTER. You?
ROY. Yeah
SUTTER. About other men fucking you
ROY. Yeah
SUTTER. Okay
ROY. And you…
fucking me…
(Silence.)
SUTTER. I was 16
ROY. What?
SUTTER. My first time
ROY. Oh
SUTTER. You wanted to know didn't you
ROY. Yeah
…16?
SUTTER. Yeah
ROY. Did it hurt
SUTTER. Yeah
ROY. Pain
SUTTER. Pleasure…pain

pleasure…pain
pleasure…pain
pleasure

ROY. …who was

SUTTER. You want me to say my father

ROY. …no

SUTTER. You want me to say my uncle
Your uncle?

ROY. What?

SUTTER. It was your uncle

ROY. What?!

SUTTER. *(laugh)* Just kidding

ROY. *(laugh)* Okay

SUTTER. Actually it was your father.

(Silence.)

(Silence.)

I wanted

ROY. SHUT THE –

SUTTER. I wanted it
I asked for it
I begged for him to.

(Pause.)

You knew

(Pause.)

ROY. I didn't

SUTTER. …

ROY. I didn't know
for sure.

SUTTER. My sister knew
I told her

ROY. …when

SUTTER. The day you married her
And she said
She knew

ROY. …I'm sorry

*(***ROY** *reaches out.)*

SUTTER. Don't touch
please

ROY. Okay

SUTTER. …thanks…

ROY. What?

SUTTER. Thank you.

(Silence.)

People
think
that we're together
here

ROY. I know

SUTTER. That doesn't bother you

ROY. Who gives a shit

SUTTER. That doesn't

ROY. No

SUTTER. You don't

ROY. No!

(Pause.)

I'm straight

(Pause.)

SUTTER. I know

(Dark.)

(Then.)

(Light.)

SUTTER. Please.

ROY. Okay.

SUTTER. Don't. Call. Anymore.

ROY. Okay

SUTTER. Don't. Write.
ROY. Okay
SUTTER. Anymore
ROY. Okay
SUTTER. You're straight
ROY. I know
SUTTER. Stay that way

(Silence.)

ROY. You tried once.
A girl.
SUTTER. Once.
ROY. Who
SUTTER. High school
ROY. Who?!
SUTTER. Nobody
you'd know
ROY. Who?!!
SUTTER. Tamara
ROY. Green?
SUTTER. Green.
ROY. No
SUTTER. Once.
ROY. And
SUTTER. Awful
ROY. …I tried
SUTTER. What?!
ROY. Tamara
SUTTER. Oh
ROY. Awful

(Laughter.)

SUTTER. Remember Kevin
ROY. Her brother
SUTTER. Yes

ROY. Nice
SUTTER. Ass
ROY. Yes!

(Pause.)

I mean –
SUTTER. Gym class
ROY. Every day
SUTTER. Every. Day.
ROY. Nice
SUTTER. Ass

(Silence.)

ROY. I wanna be your friend
just
SUTTER. Don't. Call.
ROY. Friends
SUTTER. Don't. Write.
ROY. …okay…
SUTTER. They need you

*(***ROY** *reaches.)*

Don't.
Touch. Roy.

(Dark.)

(Then.)

(Light.)

ROY. If anybody found out
SUTTER. I know
ROY. Crazy
SUTTER. Yep…
ROY. Lose so much
SUTTER. Yeah
ROY. Definitely your sister
SUTTER. Yep.
Definite –

ROY. Why'd you come?

SUTTER. …you called…

(Pause.)

ROY. I don't
I want you to know something

SUTTER. I know

ROY. You're not
the person
I wanna spend the rest of my life with
I can't make that type of
com –
com –
commitment

SUTTER. I know

ROY. Your sister
I love her

SUTTER. Ditto

ROY. We haven't touched since

SUTTER. You and my sister?

ROY. You and I.

SUTTER. Oh

ROY. We haven't touched since

SUTTER. That night

ROY. That
night.

(Pause.)

SUTTER. You wrote.

ROY. Yes

SUTTER. I asked you not to

ROY. I called
I wrote
I thought a lot… Sutter
was I good?

SUTTER. …no.
ROY. …no?
SUTTER. No
not as good desired
ROY. Oh
SUTTER. Desired
desire
was better
(Silence.)
ROY. I don't love you Sutter.
SUTTER. I know Roy.
ROY. I don't
SUTTER. Yeah
ROY. Really
SUTTER. I know
ROY. Desire
SUTTER. Yes
ROY. is better
…for us
SUTTER. …yes
(Pause.)
ROY. Stop it.
SUTTER. What
ROY. Stop it
SUTTER. I can't
ROY. Stop
SUTTER. What?!
ROY. Letting me
needing me
you make me feel
stop
(Pause.)

SUTTER. I don't love you
either
I never loved you

(Silence.)

ROY. …say it…
SUTTER. I never –
ROY. Don't lie
SUTTER. I didn't
ROY. Say it
SUTTER. No
ROY. Say it!
SUTTER. What?
ROY. SAY IT!!
SUTTER. I DON'T!
ROY. You love me Sutter.
SUTTER. No
ROY. Say it
SUTTER. …uh-uh…
ROY. Fuck you!!
Say it!!
SUTTER. Uh-uh
ROY. You do
SUTTER. Uh-uh
ROY. YOU DO!!!

(Pause.)

SUTTER. …

(crying)

…uh-uh …

(Pause.)

ROY. … I'm sorry

*(***ROY** *reaches out.)*

SUTTER. Don't.
touch Roy.

ROY. I'm sorry
SUTTER. Please
ROY. I'm so –
okay
SUTTER. Thanks
ROY. What?
SUTTER. …thank you.

(Dark.)

(Then.)

(Light.)

*(***ROY** *alone.)*

(He waits.)

(He waits.)

(He waits.)

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