

To Lay Me Down Side 1
John and Jim

JOHN ENTERS IN AN AMUSING WAY, WEATHER PRANCING IN FROM THE SIDE, THROUGH A CURTAIN IN A GLAMOROUS FASHION, OR FROM THE AUDIENCE. THE CLUB LIGHTS ARE ON AND 'A MAN COULD GET ARRESTED' BY PET SHOP BOYS PLAYS WHILE JOHN VAMPS THE LENGTH OF THE ROOM. JOHN WATCHES WHILE PRETENDING NOT TO BE ENJOYING HIMSELF.

JOHN

Wanna dance?

JIM

Oh, I.. I don't know this song

JOHN

What.

JIM

I don't know... this one... and I don't really dance-

JOHN

You don't need to know the song to dance to it, dweeb. And nobody 'knows how to dance' either, it's all just an excuse to grind up against people you're interested in.

Jim perks up. "Me?" John notices this and gives him the once over.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Whatever. You'd never go out with a guy like me.

JIM

Feeling bold How do you know? You've never asked.

John smiles and dances off on his own. Jim eventually follows and the two have a fun moment together. While dancing, the club set is removed and replaced with the House set. Jim comes back downstage center to talk.

JIM (CONT'D)

So, me and Jim got together. As together as we could be in a society that seemed dead set on keeping us invisible. We were staying in the house John's mother had bought for him in Cincinnati.

JIM (CONT'D)

There was a big anti-gay push by a lot of groups in Cincinnati at the time. GQ magazine called it 'the town without pity'.

JIM (CONT'D)

The whispers of arrests and crackdowns became louder and harder to ignore when just last week police charged two men with disorderly conduct for 'creating a physically offensive condition. They were caught holding hands in a parked car.

John enters and starts putting up shirts and making the space his own.

JOHN

You know, I'm not much good at relationships.

JIM

I know that

JOHN

I've dated a lot

JIM

Yes. I know.

JOHN

Choosing his words carefully I actually don't expect to live past thirty.

JIM

Don't say that.

Jim reaches to take John's hand. John holds back.

JOHN

I'm serious.

JIM

We'll be okay. Can't we just see where this goes?

John nods and takes a moment to look in Jim's eyes.

