



DREAMS OF HOPE

GAY YOUTH IN GOOD FAITH

1.28.07

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Bus Scene

by Dreams of Hope with Ted Hoover

Characters

Pat	Leslie	Adam
Eve	Passenger #3	Passenger #4

LESLIE and PAT board bus on way to Pride Parade. They are excited and talking very fast and loud.

LESLIE: I am so excited!

PAT: This is going to be the best Pride ever.

LESLIE: I'm really glad you talked me into this. You've been out forever. I'm still nervous.

PAT: There's nothing to be nervous about. It's going to be great. I think there's going to be at least 100 dykes on bikes this year!

ADAM (to EVE): Gay Pride?

EVE: How can you be proud of a sin?

PAT and LESLIE hear the comment but decide not to respond.

PAT (*over-exaggerating*): And I hear RuPaul is coming!

LESLIE: Who's that?

PAT (*throwing attitude*): She's a fabulous drag queen. And I hear she'll be throwing condoms from her float!

LESLIE: (*Laughs.*)

EVE: Instead of being proud they should be praying.

ADAM: "A man shall not lie with a man for it is an abomination."

Pause. LESLIE is shocked.

PAT: People should keep their noise out of our business.

LESLIE (*nervous*): Isn't our stop coming up?

PAT: Oh, you'll know when we're there. It'll be packed. (*Going on excited.*)
Everyone's going to be there.

ADAM (*speaking to PAT and LESLIE*): Jesus won't.

PAT (*to ADAM and EVE*): Excuse me?

ADAM (*spelling it out*): I said: "Jesus won't"

PAT: What is your problem?

EVE: You will suffer the vengence of eternal fire like Sodom and Gomorrah!

PAT (*shouting*): Who do you think you are? What gives you the right?

LESLIE (*concerned, looks around worried*): Pat, calm down.

PAT: Hold on. I said what gives you the right?

LESLIE: Pat . . .

EVE (*interrupting*): The Bible. I wish I had mine with me.

PAT continues to get upset and talk back to EVE.

LESLIE: Pat, let's just move.

PAT: Fine. (*Under her breath.*) Religious freaks.

EVE (*under her breath*): The nerve of some people.

PAT and LESLIE move to empty seats.

LESLIE: How about here?

#3: Sorry, we don't want your kind sitting here.

LESLIE runs off bus. PAT follows.

#4: Queers.

Religion Monologues

by Bre Christenson, Michael David Battle, Rayna Faigen, Renee Ballard, Romairas Harp, & Terrance McGeorge

BRE

Some religious gay people say, "Who are we to tell religious straight people that they're wrong? It's what they believe." And I can agree. Who *does* know what is right or wrong? But, that also means that those straight people have no right to tell us we're wrong for what we believe. For all anybody knows I could be right. Gay people CAN be loved by God because He made us the way He wanted us to be.

Some people believe that the stories in the Bible were handed down from God to the writers so that they could share His words with the world. But, I don't believe that. I believe that the Bible is a great book, a good read, and very good fiction. I believe those stories are fables that tell us more about what was going on in the head of the writer than of God. The Bible has, amazingly, been passed down to us over thousands of years and mistranslated in the process. So, the big problem I have with organized religion (if you haven't figured it out yet) is that it's based on a book I don't believe in. Give me something like *Darwin's Ghost* or *Guns, Germs, and Steel*. Now that's what I believe in. I do believe that none of what we have become could have happened without the power of our Lord . . . But, that doesn't mean I have to believe and trust in human beings.

MICHAEL

In my darkest hour
I reached out
Decided to go to this place
Old
Wood rotting
Small
Hot and sweaty
Men in their Sunday's finest
Women in their old church dresses and hats
Me, in my old khakis and button-down shirt
That pastor
He stood above the altar in the pulpit
Gave his sermon
Testified for the Lord
Me, I was in the pew, not paying attention
Wondering to myself why I was even here
God didn't love me
If She did, none of these bad things would've happened
Something made me go there, on that ordinary Sunday morning
Looking around and seeing the women fanning themselves and the pastor, he
was sweating bullets and gulping water in between sentences

