



January 25 @ 4 PM

Black Box Theater

(9th Street & Ft. Duquesne Blvd. in the new CAPA High School.)

Dreams of Hope, a community based performing arts youth group, will perform works created by the participants about their experience and their diversity -- celebrating who they are through song, dance, drama, and spoken word.

(Fall 2003)

Love
by Dreams of Hope

Ha-ha . . .
That's such a cliché thing to write about
"True love at first sight"
"He broke my heart"
blah blah blah
I mean, who actually knows what they are talking about?
Who is capable of putting into words the feeling
No, the state
The state of being in love
Is there anyone who can?
Because I'd like to meet them, and learn from them
How could anyone have the capacity to get their thoughts around love?
It effects your whole body
It's a physical effect
As well as a mental intoxication
And no one
Could ever explain
The total
Infatuation
Obsession
And complete feeling of
Loss
That love induces

Embraced

by Christian Marcus Harmon

As I reach out to brush your face with my fingertips,
I am graced within your arms.
Pulled toward your skin,
Met to breathe, rhythmically with your breath.
As to look through your eyes and see your heart,
You are life.
And within my tears for your love,
I am strengthened.
Only to touch your lips,
Once . . .

Birth of Journeys

by Dreams of Hope

It is a shame that we all can't feel like
we can walk out of the house being
ourselves

Holding it in cause I'm too damn proud

I'm not beautiful like you I'm beautiful
like me!

You taught me to be open-minded now
yours is so closed

Birth of journeys

I'm a girl, and I like girls
She's a girl, but likes boys
He's a guy who loves everybody
He was a she

Scared and Brave

I don't need to be saved!

Eat 'n' Puke

PART I

by Joshua DeFilippo

Characters

Waiter
Gay Girl

Waitress
Elderly Man

Gay Boy
Elderly Woman

WAITER and WAITRESS are standing Center. WAITRESS is holding a coffee pot and WAITER is cleaning a table.

WAITER: Here we go, another Friday night. Pretty soon they'll be pouring in.

WAITRESS: Don't remind me. You should've been here around 1:00 am.

There were hundreds of people all crowded around the breakfast buffet.

WAITER: Fresh from Pegasus?

WAITRESS: You got it. Good share of drags too. My question is, why here?

WAITER: Oh, that's easy; this is the only place that puts up with them. I just hope they don't break out into show tunes again. I am so sick of Hairspray.

WAITRESS (*laughs*): Yeah, you don't know the true Rocky Horror until you've spent a Halloween here.

Both laugh. GAY BOY and GAY GIRL enter and stand waiting for a table.

WAITRESS: Shhh . . . Here they come, it's like clockwork. I guess I'll take the first group. (*To GAY BOY and GAY GIRL.*) Will you be . . . wait, let me guess, Smoking.

GAY GIRL: Well, duh!

WAITRESS: Just thought maybe tonight you'd try something different, maybe Non-.

Both GAY BOY and GAY GIRL laugh.

GAY BOY: That'll be the day.

WAITRESS (*sighs*): Right this way.

WAITRESS seats GAY BOY and GAY GIRL and they light up a cigarette.

WAITRESS: Can I get you anything. A drink, a meal, a lobotomy, anything!

GAY BOY: Nah, we're good.

WAITRESS: Are you sure? You sure you don't want anything, anything but . . .

GAY BOY & GAY GIRL: Just fries.

WAITRESS: . . . fries. (*Walks to other end of stage to WAITER agitated.*) That's all they ever order! Fries, water, and an occasional smiley cookie!

WAITER: Well, they always eat at the pizza places down the street. They only come here to hang out. (ELDERLY MAN *and* ELDER WOMAN *enter and wait to be seated.*) Oh sweet!

WAITRESS: What?

WAITER: The typical conservative elderly couple and they look Catholic, too.

WAITRESS: So.

WAITER: So!?! It's just like putting Hitler and Mini-Mouse together. Just let me take care of this. (*To ELDERLY MAN and ELDERLY WOMAN.*) Smoking or Non-?

ELDERLY MAN: We'll take Non-, please.

WAITER: I'm sorry, the Non-smoking section is full.

ELDERLY WOMAN: Then why'd you ask?

WAITER: Right this way please. (*Leads ELDERLY COUPLE to the table right next to GAY BOY and GAY GIRL.*) You guys new to Squirrel Hill?

ELDERLY WOMAN: Why yes, we just moved here. It seems very nice, a lot of friendly people, and a Synagogue behind every corner. Nice little shops too, we were meaning to look in that . . . oh, what's the name Henry?

ELDERLY MAN: Pleasant Present.

ELDERLY WOMAN: Yes, that's it, Pleasant Present. That looks like a nice little store.

WAITER: I bet you'll love it. Can I get you anything to drink?

ELDERLY MAN: We'll both have . . .

WAITER: Coffee it is.

WAITER joins WAITRESS off to the opposite side of the stage.

WAITER: Just watch and enjoy.

GAY BOY: So as soon as my eyes hit him, I almost completely melted. Talk about love at first sight.

GAY GIRL: Yeah right, you know he's straight.

GAY GUY: Not when I'm finished with him. How's your girlfriend doing?

GAY GIRL: She's okay, getting on my nerves, you know, PMS.

ELDERLY WOMAN (*overhearing conversation*): Um . . . you think those two are going out?

ELDERLY MAN: How the hell should I know? I've noticed that there are a lot of teenagers here, eating fries.

GAY GUY: Did you see that waiter, what a fine ass.

ELDERLY WOMAN: I thought the waiter was very nice.

ELDERLY MAN: Marian, over at that table, is that two guys, or two girls, or a guy and a girl?

ELDERLY WOMAN: How should I know?

ELDERLY MAN: Well, whatever they are, they just kissed.

ELDERLY WOMAN: Then they're a girl and a boy, silly, what kind of place do you think this is.

WAITER (*coming with coffee*): So you are enjoying your stay so far?

ELDERLY WOMAN: Oh yes, everyone's a little odd, but nice. On the way here, I could have sworn that I saw two gentlemen holding hands.

WAITER: You don't say.

ELDERLY MAN: There's something peculiar about this place, but I can't put my finger on it.

WAITER: I'm sure you'll figure it out soon.

ELDERLY MAN: I'm sorry?

WAITER: Decide what you want to eat yet?

ELDERLY MAN: Oh no, not yet.

WAITER *returns to WAITRESS.*

WAITER: This is better than I thought; they don't even realize that they're the only straight couple in here. They don't even know this is a gay community.

GAY GUY: Check it out, I stocked up on condoms from the GLCC.

GAY GIRL: Typical gay guy hobby. Collects condoms, like old people collect those little sugar packets on the table.

ELDERLY WOMAN (*dumping sugar packets into her purse*): Excuse me, are you going to use all your sugar packets?

GAY GIRL: No, go right ahead.

ELDERLY WOMAN: Thank you, we were just saying what a lovely couple you two make.

GAY BOY *and GAY GIRL look at each other and laugh.*

GAY GUY: We're not a couple . . . we're gay.

ELDERLY WOMAN: Well, I'm glad you're very happy.

ELDERLY MAN: Um . . . I don't think that's what they meant.

ELDERLY WOMAN: What else would they mean? I'm glad that you're both gay, I'm pretty gay myself today. It'd be nice to see a lot more gay people nowadays. Don't you agree?

GAY GIRL: Lady, you have no idea.

ELDERLY MAN: Marian, I think they mean that they are . . .

GAY GUY: I like guys.

ELDERLY WOMAN: I don't understand, so do I.

GAY GIRL: We are attracted to members of the same sex.

WAITER *approaches.*

WAITER: Let me help. (*Kisses GAY GUY.*)

ELDERLY WOMAN (*gasps*): Wait a minute, everyone here is . . . (*She faints and ELDERLY MAN rushes to her.*)

WAITRESS: Oh my gosh, you killed her!

WAITER: There goes my tip.

ELDERLY WOMAN *comes to and ELDERLY MAN helps her up.*

ELDERLY MAN: I didn't know we were getting into this, come on, let's go. I'm not that hungry anyway. Now if you'll excuse us, we're going to check out that place downtown, what do they call it? Oh yeah, Pegasus.

Eat 'n' Puke
PART II

by James Pearson

Characters

Coffee Woman
Trying

Gay Boy
Ignorant

Gay Girl
Aunty Gay

COFFEE WOMAN *is milling around, coffee pot in hand, patiently refilling cups and wiping surfaces. GAY BOY and GAY GIRL are nursing cups of coffee in a booth.*

GAY BOY: She so was!

GAY GIRL: She was not. Can you please just drop it!

GAY BOY (*shrugs*): It's your life. I just don't want you to grow up a lonely old spinster.

GAY GIRL: Shut up! She wasn't interested in m—

GAY BOY: She so was! You just can't read the signals.

GAY GIRL: Just because I don't hit on everyone I meet . . .

GAY BOY: You know you love it. (*They laugh.*)

GAY GIRL: Well, here we are, another weekend at the good old Eat 'n' Puke.

GAY BOY: Don't knock it. It's got everything you'll ever need.

GAY GIRL: What?

GAY BOY: We can talk, we can smoke (*They both light up on cue*). We can drink.

GAY GIRL: Yeah, coffee.

COFFEE WOMAN (*appearing like lightning/possibly out of nowhere*): Coffee?

GAY BOY: No, we're fine, thanks.

COFFEE WOMAN: Are you sure?

GAY GIRL: Yes, really.

COFFEE WOMAN: Bottomless cup, you know.

GAY BOY: Yes, we know.

COFFEE WOMAN: You having a good night, then?

GAY GIRL: Yes, thank you.

COFFEE WOMAN (*pause*): All right then, well, call if you want a refill! (*She moves away.*)

GAY BOY: Nosy waitresses . . .

GAY GIRL: Shh, she'll hear you!

GAY BOY: So what? Nosy waitresses! (*Gasp.*) Eye-candy . . .

GAY GIRL: Eye-candy? Where?

GAY BOY: Hey, I can *dream* can't I . . .?

Enter IGNORANT and TRYING; they strike a pose. COFFEE WOMAN goes over. GAY GIRL and GAY BOY stare, and listen into their conversation.

GAY BOY: Oh my goodness.

GAY GIRL: What? (GAY BOY *indicates.*) Oh my . . .

GAY BOY: He's mine.

GAY GIRL: She's mine.

GAY BOY: That's the spirit!

COFFEE WOMAN: Coffee! I mean . . . Hello! Table for two?

TRYING: Hello! Yes please. We're the Gays.

GAY BOY: Pinch me, I'm dreaming.

GAY GIRL: Shhh!

COFFEE WOMAN: Oh . . . really? How . . . forward. (*Recovering.*) Smoking or Non-smoking?

TRYING: I don't know . . . what do you think?

IGNORANT: I don't know either . . . (*They dither.*)

GAY GIRL stands up, takes deep breath, and moves towards them. GAY BOY stops her.

GAY BOY: What are you doing?

GAY GIRL: What you're always moaning at me to do. (*Continues toward TRYING and IGNORANT, GAY BOY follows hesitantly.*) Hello! Are you new here? You must be if you're wondering about whether to sit in Smoking or Non-smoking.

TRYING: Hello! Yes, we are. My sister and I just moved here.

GAY GIRL: Everyone sits in Smoking here. Come on, why don't you sit with us?

IGNORANT: That sounds great. (*They go over.*)

TRYING: Hello! I'm "TryingToHideTheFactThatI'm Gay." (*He smiles, extending a hand to GAY BOY.*)

GAY BOY: Really?

TRYING: Yes. This is my sister, "IgnorantAboutEverything Gay."

GAY GIRL: Oh.

IGNORANT: We just moved here, and we heard that this is where everyone goes to hang out. Can you show us the ropes?

GAY GIRL: I—we certainly can.

GAY BOY: Whoa—back up—did you just say that you were . . . er . . .

TRYING: What?

GAY BOY: Well . . . gay.

TRYING: Yes, we both are. (*They smile adoringly at each other.*) We're the Gays.

GAY BOY: I see. Wow.

GAY GIRL: What a coincidence! So are we!

TRYING: Really?

IGNORANT: That's amazing!

TRYING: I didn't know there were any Gays in Pittsburgh.

GAY BOY: Are you serious? There're loads of us! I think we're going to get along just fine.

GAY GIRL: Did you feel really alone?

IGNORANT: Well—

GAY GIRL: I used to feel like there were no other gays here either, but really, you'd be surprised.

IGNORANT: Well, aside from our Aunt—we're living with her now—I had no idea that the family stretched this far.

GAY BOY: What? Is your whole family . . . you know?

TRYING: What?

GAY BOY: Well . . . gay?

TRYING (*confused*): I think that's how it generally works . . .

GAY GIRL: You should go on TV!

IGNORANT: I don't think that they'd be that interested, really.

GAY BOY (*pause*): So . . . are you dating anyone?

TRYING: Give me a chance, I only just arrived!

GAY GIRL: What about you?

IGNORANT: No, I'm not.

TRYING: Ignorant's never been on a date, have you?

IGNORANT: Shut up, Trying!

GAY GIRL and GAY BOY exchange glances.

GAY GIRL: Ignorant?

GAY BOY: Trying?

TRYING & IGNORANT: Yes?

GAY GIRL: Sorry—what's your name?

TRYING: We just told you! My name's Trying-to-hide-the-fact-that-I'm; my sister's Ignorant-about-everything.

GAY BOY: And your last name . . .

TRYING: Is Gay. Like yours, right?

GAY GIRL: You have got to be kidding.

GAY BOY: I knew it was too good to be true.

GAY GIRL: Are your parents, you know, OK?

GAY BOY: They must have a sick sense of humor . . .

IGNORANT: I don't understand. What's the matter?

GAY BOY: We're . . . you know. *Gay*.

TRYING: But, we've been through this, *we're Gay*.

GAY GIRL: Yes, but we're . . . *gay gay*.

IGNORANT: But, we've been Gay for generations! No one can be Gayer than us.

GAY BOY: Trust me, we can.

TRYING: I don't believe it.

GAY BOY leans over and kisses TRYING.

TRYING (*pause*): Wha . . . what was that?

GAY BOY: That's what gay means.

IGNORANT: Boys kissing each other?

GAY GIRL: And girls.

IGNORANT: And . . . ?

GAY BOY (*pause*): Oh for goodness sake, go on!

GAY GIRL kisses IGNORANT.

TRYING: Wow.

IGNORANT: Wow.

GAY BOY (*pause*): Sorry, we shouldn't have . . .

IGNORANT: Why?

GAY GIRL: Well . . . this is a public place, and people might react strangely,
and . . .

TRYING: But, it was fun!

GAY BOY: Yes, but . . . sorry, what?

TRYING: It was fun. Can't we do it again?

IGNORANT: Yes, can't we?

*GAY BOY and GAY GIRL exchange looks, then leap on TRYING
and IGNORANT. COFFEE WOMAN comes over to the table.*

COFFEE WOMAN: Coff . . . Oh! (*She faints. No one notices. The kissing
continues.*)

Enter AUNTY GAY at the door.

AUNTY GAY (*furious*): TRYING! IGNORANT! What on earth are you doing?

They break the kisses and jump up.

GAY GIRL: Wha . . . ?

GAY BOY: Who . . . ?

TRYING & IGNORANT: Aunty Gay!

GAY BOY: Why do I get the feeling that everything is about to go horribly
wrong?

GAY GIRL: I cannot imagine.

The Way My Heart Goes
by Dreams of Hope with Douglas Levine

(VERSE 1)

Somebody special gave me a chain
With a small silver heart—no antique.
They said, "There must be millions of others this plain,
But, when you put it on, it's unique."
So, on those days I don't feel like myself,
I take the box down off of the shelf
'Cause inside is the strength that I seek.

(CHORUS)

The way my heart goes faster when I'm holding your hand.
The way my heart grows stronger when they don't understand.
All the dreams that I plan to achieve
Will be mine if I love and believe.
I can sing 'til everybody knows
The way my heart goes.

(VERSE 2)

Life is a five speed packed with my stuff,
And the tank is filled with gas to the top.
I think, "Today I'm ready!" Then fear calls my bluff,
And I jam on the brakes 'til I stop.
I wonder if a world feeling such pain
Will overwhelm my heart on a chain.
Then I get back inside of that car,
'Cause I know why it is that I have made it this far.

The way my heart goes faster when I'm holding your hand.
The way my heart grows stronger when they don't understand.
All the dreams that I plan to achieve
Will be mine if I love and believe.
I can sing 'til everybody knows . . .
I'm gonna sing 'til everybody knows . . .
Yes, I will sing 'til everybody knows
The way my heart goes.
The way my heart grows stronger.
The way my heart beats faster.
'Til everybody knows . . .

The Way My Heart Goes

Words by D. Levine with Dreams of Hope
Music by Douglas Levine

Medium up

C Dm7 C2/E FMaj9 A^bMaj7 Fm/B^b C^{sus}

5 C Dm/G C2/E F C+/B^b Am7

1. Some-bod-y spe - cial gave me a chain with a small sil - ver heart, no an - tique.
2. Life is a five speed packed with my stuff, and the tank filled with gas to the top.

8 Cm/A^b F/G C B^b/C Cm/F C/E

They said, "There must be mil - lions of oth - ers this plain, but when you
I think, "To - day I'm read - y!" Then fear calls my bluff, and I jam

11 Eb/F Fm/B^b EbMaj7 F/D Em7 FMaj7 G9

put it on it's u - nique." So on those days I don't feel like my - self,
on the brakes 'til I stop. I won - der if a world feel - ing such pain

15 F/D Em7 E7+5 G/A FMaj7 G 0

I take the box down off of the shelf 'cause in - side is the strength that I seek.
will o - ver - whelm my heart on a chain. Then I get back in - side of that car,

18 A^{sus} A D Em7 D/F# G/A

The way my heart goes fast - er when I'm hold - ing your hand.

21 D Em7 Bm Gm/F# A/B

The way my heart grows strong - er when they don't under - stand. All the dreams that I plan

The Way My Heart Goes

24 $A^{\flat+}/B^{\flat}$ D_2/A A/B $/C^{\sharp}$ C/D $F^{\sharp m}/D^{\sharp}$

— to a-chieve will be mine — if I love — and be - lieve — I can

27 E_m7 G/F^{\sharp} G F_m/A^{\flat} E_m/A

sing 'til ev' - ry - bod - y knows — the way my heart goes. —

30 D_2/F^{\sharp} G_{Maj9} F_m/B^{\flat} F_{Maj7}/G C_{Maj9} *D.S. al Coda*

— 'cause I know — why it is — that I have made it this far!

33

— 'cause I know — why it is — that I have made it this far!

36 E $F^{\sharp m7}$ E/G^{\sharp} A/B

The way — my heart — goes fast - er when I'm hold - ing your hand.

38 E $F^{\sharp m7}$ $C^{\sharp m}$ A_m/G^{\sharp} B/C^{\sharp}

The way — my heart — grows strong - er when they don't un - der - stand. —

40 $B^{\flat+}/C$

— All the dreams — that I plan — to a-chieve

42 E_2/B B/C^{\sharp} $/D^{\sharp}$ D/E $G^{\sharp m}/F$

will be mine — if I love — and be - lieve — I can

44 $F^{\sharp m7}$ A/G^{\sharp} A G_m/B^{\flat} $F^{\sharp m}/B$ D/E $G^{\sharp m}/F$

sing 'til ev' - ry - bod - y knows — I'm gon - na

The Way My Heart Goes

46 F#m7 A/G# A Gm/Bb F#m/B D6/E G#m/F F#m7
sing 'til ev' - ry - bod - y knows... Yes, I will sing

48 A/G# A Gm/Bb F#m/B
— 'til ev' - ry - bod - y knows the way my heart

50 The way — my heart — grows strong - er.
— goes. The way my heart —

50 E F#m7 B sus

52 The way — my heart — beats fast - er.
— goes. The way my heart —

52 E F#m7 B sus

54 'Til ev' - ry - bod - y knows... **Rit.**
— goes. The way my heart goes.

54 E F#m7 B sus B E