

Levi Wood: He is the main character in the story. He grew up in a rich household in Las Vegas and his family set him up with a girl, no brain and self-centered one, that also is rich. But the issue is, he is gay and he is scared to come out because of his family. He wants a family but wants a husband in the future.

James Bass: He is Levi's best friend. He grew up in Manhattan and is extremely intelligent. His parents want him to have a well-paying job and a nice stay-at-home wife. But he came out to his parents in the sixth grade, saying he is bisexual. When he moved to Las Vegas a year later, he became friends with Levi since he was the only one who accepted his “nerdiness”. He secretly is attracted to Levi as well.

Scott Chasez: He is one of Levi's friends. He grew up in LA in a middle-class home, with a younger brother and sister. He moved to Las Vegas his freshman year and was instantly labeled as gay. He isn't, but he does care how he looks – commonly known as a metrosexual. Levi instantly became friends with him and stood by his side when there were rumors about him. Scott is always, in return for Levi being there for him, the person Levi goes to about his problems.

J-Mom: She is James's mother. She is very strict with James's learning and always tries to hook him up with some of the popular girls at school, who think he is a nerd and make fun of him with Jamie. She is in denial and doesn't want to accept that James is bisexual and he doesn't want to be her ideal “perfect son”.

Jamie Littrell: She is Levi's girlfriend. She is very self-centered and is very blond. She is the head cheerleader and has a brother who is the quarterback for the football team. She grew up in a rich household in LA and always gets what she wants. As the most popular girl in school, she expects to marry Levi and move back to LA so she can become a model. She hates children.

Tommy Littrell: He is Jamie's brother. Since he grew up in the same environment as Jamie, he has no brain and acts just like her – very self centered and only knows one thing, football. He is used as a body guard and does whatever Jamie tells him. He is known to make sure Jamie gets her way.

L-Dad/L-Mom: They are Levi's parents. His dad is a business man, who is gone a lot, and his mom is a stay at home worker who sells Avon and travels with her husband a lot. Levi is left at home by himself many times, so they don't really understand what has been going on with their son. His dad wants him to be a businessman like him and marry a girl like his mom, but his mom really wants Levi to be happy but agrees with her husband on many things.

Scene One: High School Commons – *We are in a high school commons in the morning before classes begin. The circular tables are scattered about in the large room. It has a strong high school atmosphere, with display cases filled with historic sports events surrounding the large hall and posters covering every wall to support every school function. A stage is at the end of the hall; long red velvet curtains are draped in front. Everyone has their own table, their own clicks. It is impossible in this high school for everyone to be together in such a way.*

~

[JAMIE is sitting in the middle of the stage, at a round table, with other cheerleaders and some football players, including TOMMY. JAMES is sitting far stage right on the stage, laptop in his lap and reading glasses on. LEVI walks on from stage left, iPod ear buds in his ears]

JAMIE: Levi! *[waves towards him]* Hi my baby!

[LEVI doesn't hear and pulls his iPod from his pocket]

JAMES: He has his headphones in blond. *[shuts his laptop and takes off his glasses]*

[JAMIE growls intensely as JAMES, nearly screaming. TOMMY stands up at the table, jutting out his jaw. JAMES slides back on the stage and TOMMY sits back down. LEVI sits down in the nearest chair and plays a game on his iPod]

JAMIE: Levi! LEVI!

[LEVI still doesn't respond. JAMES packs his laptop into his backpack and slides off of the stage, walking stage left and sitting in the chair in front of LEVI]

JAMES: Dude, hey. *[waves his hand in LEVI's face]* Morning.

LEVI: Just a second... almost... [*shakes his iPod*] Darn battery!

JAMES: Life sucks, huh?

[*LEVI looks up at JAMES*]

LEVI: Hey James. Ready for our math test today?

[*JAMIE stands up and walks stage left, popping her hips back and forth and pulling her hair around to her right shoulder*]

JAMIE: Baby! [*hugs LEVI, kissing his cheek*] Sit with me? [*pouts*]

JAMES: We were talking. [*glares at JAMIE who is giggling into LEVI's ear*]

LEVI: Hold on babe. [*puts his iPod into his pocket*] So, are you ready for the test or not?

JAMES: If I'm not, then something is seriously wrong. [*grins*] Want to head over to my place after school today? Maybe spend the night since its Friday? Just got a new racing game and my parents will be leaving tonight for the weekend.

JAMIE: No 'cause he is taking me to see those blue people in town, and then dinner, and then my place for some lovin'. [*kisses his cheek, leaving a red lipstick smear*]

LEVI: When did I say this? [*turns his face to look at her*]

JAMIE: Last night. [*smiles*] When we-

[*JAMES cuts off JAMIE mid-sentence*]

JAMES: Ewe. Okay... [*frowns*] I'll see ya at math then. [*stands and walks off stage right*]

[*LEVI watches him go, a strong disappointment in his eyes. He wants to be with JAMES playing video games all night, fueled by Pepsi, Coke, and Twix bars. But instead he has to be with his forced girlfriend at something he would rather be at with a man*]

LEVI: Bye James... [*sighs*] Jamie, we spend every waking hour together. I take you everywhere and spend everything on you. Can't I simply have a "boy's night" tonight?

[*JAMIE pouts and kisses his neck some more*]

JAMIE: But we haven't... [*kiss*] been together... [*kiss*] since Wednesday. [*kiss*] Pwease?

LEVI: I'll take you tomorrow night, okay? I'll buy the tickets today. I need time with men so I can be more of a man when... ya know... [*looks her in the eyes and pouts in his typical sly way*]

JAMIE: Ugh... I guess... [*kisses him strongly*] But you owe me big time!

LEVI: I promise. [*tries to kiss her back*]

[*She doesn't notice any thing different because that is always how he does things with her –forced*]

JAMIE: Loves you! [*walks back stage right to her table, blowing a kiss*]

[*LEVI catches it and puts it in his front pocket. JAMIE giggles and sits back down with the rest of her group. Other students begin to walk in from stage left and right, including LEVI's original group of friends from middle school who sit with him. JAMIE doesn't try to get LEVI to sit with her, but keeps blowing kisses and texting him*]

LEVI: [*grumbling*] I need to remember to forget to charge my phone today so I can forget about her.

SCOTT: When are you going to break up with that whore? [*walks in from stage left sitting at the table with LEVI and their other friends*]

LEVI: When my parents start letting me live my life that way I want to. [*receives another text from JAMIE and groans*] She already told me she loves me!

SCOTT: Just live your life the way you want and let your parents suck it. [*takes LEVI's phone and turns it off, putting it into his pocket*] You are now free.

Levi: She saw you do that C.

[*SCOTT looks over at the prep table and sees JAMIE glaring and TOMMY popping his knuckles. SCOTT quickly turns LEVI's phone back on and gives it back to him*]

Levi: Now do you get it? [*stares at his phone that is receiving several messages at once*]
I dump her, my parents disown me and her brother kills me.

SCOTT: You stay with her, you kill yourself. [*stares LEVI in the face*] When did you start doing it?

LEVI: Doing what? [*slides his phone keyboard out and responds back to the messages*]

[*SCOTT grabs LEVI's shirt and yanks it up, showing the straight red lines on his stomach. LEVI quickly yanks his shirt back down before JAMIE sees*]

LEVI: [*speaks it softly*] Wednesday, after I came home from Jamie's. [*stares at his phone*] That's why I want to stay away from her and keep her from looking at me. If she

gets my shirt off, she will tell everyone and attempt to make me feel better when she is taking me closer to the edge.

SCOTT: What girl do you want to be with?

[The conversation ends when the bell rings. People begin to exit stage left and right. JAMIE runs stage left and kisses LEVI once more, on the lips, before running off stage left. SCOTT rubs LEVI's shoulder before leaving stage right with the other people at the table. LEVI stays at the table, staring at his phone, as the stage goes dark and the curtains close]

Scene Two: James's Bedroom – *The room is an average teenage boy's room, with a twist of richness and nerdiness; full size bed that is white, coffee cream walls, posters of science and Garfield litter one wall, a television with a Wii game system underneath, a large bookcase with nearly every science and math books known to man, and various clothing items scattered about because James didn't feel like putting them in the clothes hamper. Don't forget the desk that is below the random posters that has a thousand-dollar laptop on it and other electronics for his various school needs. In his room, James is himself. When his parents walk in, he turns to Einstein mode.*

~

[JAMES is sitting stage right in front of the television, playing his new Wii racing game. LEVI walks in stage left mumbling to himself. Both are wearing pajamas that consist of boxers and wife beaters]

JAMES: Comfy now Levi? *[turns his Wii remote side to side]*

LEVI: Yeah. *[sits next to JAMES and picks up his remote]*

JAMES: I am glad.

[They play the game for a while, not really talking. It is obvious LEVI is not paying attention because JAMES easily wins the game]

JAMES: I win! *[sets down the remote, standing and doing a victory dance which involves him throwing his hips around and shaking his butt]* Wait a second... *[stops and looks at LEVI]* That was easy.

LEVI: So? *[stares at his remote]*

JAMES: It is NEVER easy to beat you at ANY video game. Why this one? [*sits next to LEVI*]

LEVI: I just... don't know this game... yet. [*looks at JAMES*]

JAMES: Bull. [*he looks Levi in the eye*] What's wrong? You've been... distant all day.

[*LEVI doesn't answer*]

JAMES: Tell me. You can trust me. You always have!

[*LEVI stands and walks stage left, hands on his head. JAMES watches him. LEVI's shirt goes up, showing his lower back*]

JAMES: If I think about it, you've been like this all week but you really started acting weird yesterday.

[*LEVI turns around. The scars show, LEVI not knowing. JAMES stares at his stomach and goes wide eyed*]

JAMES: [*yells*] You're cutting?

LEVI: Shh! [*pulls down his shirt*] I did it on Wednesday.

JAMES: [*concernedly*] Why?

[*LEVI doesn't answer for a while. JAMES is sitting in front of the television, staring up at LEVI. LEVI is staring at his feet and watching his toes twitch*]

Levi: I'm gay.

[There is a long silence as James processes the news]

JAMES: I'm not surprised by that.

LEVI: *[stares at JAMES]* What? You're not?

JAMES: You have always complained how Jamie doesn't turn you on and you've always forced your affection toward her, though she doesn't notice it. Even the girls that drape themselves over you don't realize that you are faking everything. You don't like girls – I'm bisexual and I can tell when a person is straight or gay or both. What I'm surprised about is that you've cut because of this!

[JAMES stands up and walks over to LEVI]

LEVI: My parents.

JAMES: So? Dear lord, I come from parents who expect me to be one thing but I sucked it up and told them I'm bi!

LEVI: If I come out, I will be disowned and die. Your parents still wish for you to hook up with a chick and you still act like a nerd when they are around.

JAMES: You really think cutting is the answer to your emotional issues? Do you think your parents would rather see you kill yourself rather than live happily?

LEVI: YES!

[There is a knock at the door coming from stage left]

JAMES: Yeah?

J-MOM: Is everything okay in there? Are you studying for your test in History?

JAMES: The one that is two weeks away?

J-MOM: Yes. Are you?

JAMES: Sure.

J-MOM: I'm going to open this door now. I hope you have pants on.

[JAMES grabs his PJ bottoms off of the floor and pulls them on as J-MOM slowly opens the door and walks in from stage left]

J-MOM: Why are you playing your Wii? Why is Levi not wearing pants? You are not studying!

JAMES: Mom, shouldn't you be leaving with dad? Ya know, a date/business weekend?

J-MOM: Soon, but I want to see you studying for that test!

LEVI: Mrs. Bass... this is a weekend. James has two weeks to prepare. He doesn't even need to study! He can pass that test with his eyes closed!

[JAMES smiles at the comments from LEVI, sitting on the bed in the middle of the stage]

LEVI: Your son is a very intelligent kid and he impresses everyone everyday, even if they reflected it by insults.

[JAMES frowns]

LEVI: Let him have this weekend to relax his brain. He needs this. He's worked his butt off since he was born. Give him a break.

[J-MOM sighs, rubs her face, and walks off stage left. JAMES walks to the door and shuts it, facing LEVI and smiling]

JAMES: Thank you. *[takes off his PJ bottoms]* I only wear these when it is cold.

LEVI: I'm glad I saved your butt from being spanked.

JAMES: She doesn't spank me! She never has.

LEVI: Your dad though.

JAMES: I haven't been spanked since I was five.

LEVI: Good. *[sits down in front of the television]*

[JAMES sits down next to him]

JAMES: Don't cut again. *[stares at LEVI]* Please.

[LEVI looks at him]

LEVI: *[softly]* It's hard...

JAMES: I'll be here, and so will Scott and everyone else.

[LEVI sighs deeply and rests his head on JAMES's shoulder]

LEVI: How do I do this?

JAMES: You need to break up with Jamie first. You need to end it.

LEVI: I don't...

JAMES: End it. Now.

LEVI: You want me to call her?

JAMES: Um... you can do it on Monday. Or tomorrow. Tomorrow is good. I'll be there with you when you do it, if you want.

LEVI: I guess...

JAMES: Hey, if you can stand up to my mom, you can stand up to Jamie of all people.

LEVI: Okay. Fine, I'll do it.

JAMES: Come on. Let's play another round of this game, and this time you better win or else.

[LEVI lifts his head off of JAMES's shoulder and picks up a Wii remote. James picks up his remote and the stage goes black, curtain closing]

Scene Three: Downtown Strip Mall – *The sun is shining brightly and many teenagers are out about. Girls are in their high heels and mini skirts, with their boyfriends behind them carrying their shopping bags, who look like professional wrestlers being whipped. All the shopping malls are high-end stores and near the high school, where high school students go during lunch time because Subway and Starbucks is there. The population consists mainly of the rich, popular girls and their whipped boyfriends.*

~

[LEVI and JAMIE enter stage right, coming out of Starbucks. JAMIE is talking adamantly about her new clothing she bought, that LEVI is being forced to carry. He is tempted to give them to a homeless woman who needs them more than her]

JAMIE: Oh my god, no girl in school has those heels. I will be the only one with them and everyone will see them and say, “OMG those are the shoes Kesha wears!” I'm so hot, right?

Levi: Uh-huh...

[JAMES enters from stage left with SCOTT]

SCOTT: Dear lord, does Jamie have enough shopping bags?

JAMES: That is only from one store.

[LEVI and JAMIE approach JAMES and SCOTT]

LEVI: Hey, its James and Scott!

Jamie: Oh. *[pouts]* Let's turn around and head back that way.

LEVI: No.

[JAMIE gasps. LEVI never disobeys her]

JAMIE: What? *[stares at him]* If we don't turn around...

LEVI: I won't get anything from you tonight?

[JAMES and SCOTT show up next to them]

SCOTT: Hey you two. Didn't know you'd be here.

JAMIE: Hi. We are just leaving. *[walks past them toward stage left]*

[LEVI doesn't move]

JAMIE: Levi! Come on!

[JAMES and SCOTT look at him, motioning for him to finally do what he should have done when they were first put together]

JAMIE: Levi!

LEVI: *[looks her in the eye]* This isn't working out.

[JAMIE stares at him, stunned. People stop around them and stare at her. JAMIE lowers her head and walks over to LEVI]

JAMIE: Wh-wh-what?

LEVI: I'm breaking up with you.

JAMIE: You can't do that! [*she looks angry*]

LEVI: I can and I will. [*slides her bags off of his arms and onto the ground around her*] I am sure you can find someone else really fast.

[*LEVI turns to JAMES and SCOTT who smile at him. They walk off stage left*]

JAMIE: You can't do that! I get what I want Levi!

[*They walk off stage left without a word to JAMIE. The people around JAMIE stare at her and start to whisper. JAMIE screams and picks up her bags, running off stage right. She runs into her brother before she can get off the stage and falls backwards onto her bottom*]

TOMMY: Jamie?

JAMIE: [*crying*] Levi dumped me and insulted me in front of everyone!

[*The people around them continue on with their activities*]

TOMMY: What? [*helps JAMIE to her feet*] That jerk. He doesn't deserve you. You are way better than him.

JAMIE: I hate him. I want him dead that jerk. He doesn't give me what I want.

TOMMY: Well, I do. I'll deal with him soon. Let's get you home.

[*TOMMY and JAMIE walk off stage right with her shopping bags. The stage goes black and the curtains close*]

Scene Four: School Grounds – *Trees surround the school grounds and students slowly begin to make their way home, either by bus or car. Some sit under the trees in the grassy field on the side of the school, working on homework or making out. Others sit on the outside steps of the school and talk or make out. Teachers break up students and send them on their way. The school grounds become quieter and quieter as students scatter about, glad the Monday is over.*

~

[LEVI is sitting under a tree on far stage left. JAMES and SCOTT are sitting near him, working on an English assignment]

JAMES: Okay, done.

SCOTT: Thank god. This play took forever to write!

LEVI: I'll meet up with you guys later. I'm gonna finish up my play here since I've got a better muse here.

SCOTT: Alright. See ya later.

JAMES: Bye Levi.

[They wave and leave stage right]

[LEVI stays under the tree. Time passes and he soon puts his things into his bag. When he starts to stand, TOMMY and a group of other football players walk in from stage right]

LEVI: Hey Tommy. How's your sister doing?

TOMMY: Fine, once I deal with you.

LEVI: What? *[looks up]*

[TOMMY and his friends swarm LEVI, who backs himself up against a tree. The stage goes black as LEVI is attacked. Only the sounds of LEVI's grunts and groans are heard, along with the insults yelled out from TOMMY]

TOMMY: You scum!

[LEVI grunts]

TOMMY: You'll suffer for hurting my sister.

[LEVI groans]

TOMMY: You're dead to me.

[The stage brightens up as TOMMY and his friends back away from LEVI. He lays unconscious on the ground, with a bloody face and in the fetal position]

TOMMY: Jamie should be glad about this.

[TOMMY and his friends walk off stage left. LEVI lays on the brightened stage. Nothing happens for a few moments, until voices are heard from stage left]

SCOTT: I can't believe you are making me come back with you to get a freakin' pen!

JAMES: It is a very nice pen! My dad will crap himself if he finds out I lost it.

SCOTT: Yeash, Levi probably found it and has it.

[They walk off stage left and gasps when they look at the tree]

JAMES/SCOTT: Levi!

[They rush to him. JAMES rolls him onto his side. A groan is heard]

SCOTT: Levi, can you hear me?

[LEVI groans]

JAMES: Levi? *[puts a hand on his face]* Wake up baby.

SCOTT: Did you just call him baby?

JAMES: Shut up!

SCOTT: Do you like him? *[grins]*

LEVI: *[mumbles]* I hurt...

SCOTT: We're here Levi. We'll get you somewhere safe and clean you up.

JAMES: Come on. *[slides his arms under LEVI's body and lifts him up]* You'll be okay.

SCOTT: Let's get him home. His parents are out so they won't freak out if we clean him up good enough.

[JAMES nods and carries LEVI off stage left. SCOTT follows with LEVI's things and JAMES's pen he left in the grass. The curtains close]

Scene Five: Levi's Kitchen – *The walls are a tea green shade, with metal appliances to show the richness of his family.; many counter tops, a large island, a window that shines the sun into the room in the morning and gives an orange glow in the evening, and white tiles are across the floor. The way the kitchen is designed reflects the wealthiness of Levi's family.*

~

[LEVI is sitting in the center of the stage on a counter top, his shirt off. Bruises are apparent. JAMES is in front of him cleaning his face and SCOTT is next to JAMES checking LEVI's bruises]

LEVI: Ow! Careful Scott. Ouch! James that hurts.

JAMES/SCOTT: Stop whining.

[LEVI winces as they continue to clean him up]

JAMES: Who did this to you?

LEVI: Tommy and some football players. He didn't like the fact I broke up with Jamie. I knew this would happen.

SCOTT: Well, it's over now and you can be a happy gay boy from now on.

LEVI: Who said I was...?

SCOTT: James told me.

[LEVI glares at JAMES]

JAMES: He was going to find out sooner or later.

[LEVI sighs and winces again]

SCOTT: You don't have anything broken. That's good 'cause those football players can snap me in half.

LEVI: That makes me feel much better C.

SCOTT: No problem. *[smiles]*

[SCOTT finishes checking LEVI out, then grabs his backpack that is behind LEVI on the counter top]

SCOTT: See you two later. I have stuff to do. Get better Levi! *[walks off stage right]*

JAMES/LEVI: Bye!

[JAMES continues to clean off LEVI's face]

JAMES: When are you going to come out to your parents?

LEVI: Never.

JAMES: You have to sooner or later.

L-DAD: Have to what? *[walks in stage left]*

JAMES: Go ahead. *[steps away from Levi and heads to far stage right]*

L-DAD: What happened to you son? [*walks over and looks at him*] Protecting your girlfriend?

LEVI: I... um... no.

L-DAD: Then what?

LEVI: Tommy beat me up.

L-DAD: [*thinking*] Tommy... Tommy... [*rubs his chin*] Oh right! Jamie's brother did this? Why!

LEVI: Because I broke up with Jamie.

[*L-DAD drops his bags to the floor*]

L-DAD: Why on earth would you do that? She is perfect!

[*LEVI looks at JAMES, who nods. LEVI looks back at L-DAD*]

LEVI: I'm gay dad.

[*L-DAD stares*]

LEVI: Dad? [*looks over at JAMES then back at L-DAD*]

L-DAD: You are not gay!

LEVI: Dad-

L-DAD: You are not gay, understand? No son of mine is a homo! [*grabs LEVI's arm*]

[LEVI winces]

LEVI: Your hurting me dad!

L-DAD: Listen to me. You will marry a lovely rich girl, you will be a rich business man, and you will never look at another man sexually!

JAMES: You can't change him, sir! *[steps forward]* Your son is gay, whether you like it or not. He's been cutting himself because he is afraid of exactly this! Are you simply going to let your son kill himself in the future because you don't want him to be happy?

[L-DAD stares at JAMES, who crosses his arms. LEVI stares at L-DAD's grip on his arm]

L-DAD: You are the reason why Levi is like this! You're bisexual so you probably have been seducing him!

JAMES: I'm not like that! I wouldn't force Levi to be like this!

[LEVI yanks his arm free from his father's grip. He slides off the table and runs off stage right. JAMES watches as he goes, ready to follow him but L-DAD holds him back]

L-DAD: I want you to stay away from my son!

JAMES: You can't stop him from being himself!

L-DAD: I can help him from screwing up his life!

JAMES: By doing this you are screwing up his life!

L-DAD: Get. Out. Of. My. House. [*grits his teeth*]

JAMES: I'm going to go help my friend. [*walks away from L-DAD and exits stage left*]

[*L-DAD is left in the kitchen alone with his teeth gritted. He sighs deeply and rests his head in his arms on the counter top. The stage slowly becomes dark and the curtain closes*]

Scene Six: Levi's Bathroom – *It is small, compared to his large suite-sized bedroom. There is a glass-door shower; a black toilet is next to that; there are orange walls and wooden cupboards that blend together; the sink matches the toilet, black with metal faucet knobs; the mirror is large with white eco-friendly light bulbs in them. For Levi, this is a place for him to go and be himself.*

~

[LEVI is sitting on the toilet, stage left, and JAMES walks in stage right outside the bathroom door. LEVI has a razor in his hand and has it pressed to his chest, ready to slice at any time]

JAMES: Levi, open the door. Please. *[knocks on the door]*

LEVI: No. I'm done with this. *[takes a deep breath and slices, bending over as the slinging pleasure makes tears fall]*

JAMES: Done with what? *[tries to open the door]* Are you cutting again?

LEVI: I'm leaving. *[slices once more on his chest and moves the razor to his wrist]*

JAMES: No! *[starts pounding on the door]* Levi don't do it!

LEVI: Three... two... one... *[hands tremble as he tries to make himself move the razor]*
Three... two... one... *[slices]*

JAMES: Levi! *[hits the door one more time and the door breaks open]*

[JAMES runs to LEVI and rips the razor out of his hands. LEVI struggles as JAMES squeezes his hand around LEVI's wrist to stop the bleeding]

JAMES: How could you!

LEVI: I want to die! Let me die! [*struggles*]

JAMES: You can be happy! Let me help you!

LEVI: I can't be happy when my father wants me dead!

JAMES: What about your mother? I know she wouldn't want you dead!

LEVI: Let me go James! [*struggles to be freed from JAMES's grip*]

JAMES: I will never let you go because you're my friend! You aren't going to die on me Levi. [*holds LEVI's wrist tighter*]

[*LEVI keeps struggling and JAMES tries his best to keep a firm grip on his wrist. LEVI starts pounding on JAMES's chest, yelling*]

LEVI: Let me go! Let me be free!

JAMES: Dying isn't going to set you free!

[*LEVI keeps hitting at JAMES'S chest. Soon, his yells turn to sobs and his fists turns into grips as he clings to JAMES*]

LEVI: I want to be happy... [*sobs into JAMES's chest*]

JAMES: You can be. [*holds LEVI's head with one hand and keeps a tight grip on LEVI's wrist that is now very red*] You have great friends and your parents love you, no matter what. They aren't evil people. It will take time, but they don't want you dead. I promise.

LEVI: How do you know my parents care? [*face still in JAMES's chest*]

[*L-MOM walks on from stage right and looks into the bathroom, gasping*]

L-MOM: Honey! [*rushes over*] What did you do?

JAMES: He tried to kill himself.

L-MOM: [*gasp*] Why? [*tears start to form in her eyes*]

LEVI: [*full of anger*] Didn't you talk to dad? [*looks at her*]

L-MOM: Yes... he said you told him you broke up with Jamie because your gay. [*grabs a washcloth off of the towel rack behind JAMES*]

LEVI: That's why. You don't want me to be happy.

L-MOM: [*shocked*] Why would I want you not to be happy? [*goes to LEVI's cut wrist and pulls JAMES's bloody hand free, replacing it with the washcloth and wrapping it tightly*]

LEVI: Because you always agree with dad!

L-MOM: If your dad wants you dead, I'm going to kill him before I loose my baby boy.

JAMES: Told you. [*pets LEVI's head*] You are loved.

L-MOM: I'll talk to your dad, honey. [*looks at Levi's damp face*] I love you, so very much. You are my son and if you are... gay... [*she sighs*] It doesn't change a thing. I just want you to be happy. Your father... does too. He just... well you know, wants you to be

happy his way. [*places her hand on his face*] Even though I'm a stay-at-home mom and can be a push over, I still can convince your father for the better.

LEVI: I wish I could trust you on that... [*turns his face away from L-MOM and puts it into JAMES's chest once more*]

L-MOM: [*sighs*] Promise me you won't do this again.

[*Levi doesn't answer*]

L-MOM: Promise me!

LEVI: Fine! [*looks at her*] I won't. I promise. [*puts his face back into JAMES's chest*]

[*L-MOM sighs and stands up, walking off stage right*]

JAMES: I don't want you to die Levi.

LEVI: Because I'm your friend. I know.

JAMES: Yeah... but your my only friend.

LEVI: You have Scott.

JAMES: Not really. Scott and I don't hang out as much as you and I do. If you died, I'd be alone.

LEVI: I don't think-

JAMES: It's true. So don't die on me. I need you...

[LEVI is silent, keeping his hold on JAMES. JAMES keeps petting LEVI's head and checking his cut wrist, that begins to stop bleeding. The stage goes dark as the curtains close]

Scene Seven: High School Commons – *The atmosphere at lunch is different then in the morning. Teenagers fill every table, all in their own clicks. The preps, the jocks, the geeks, the nerds, the goths, the emos, etc. The stage, however, is the one place in the commons that has a mix of everyone sitting together. They ignore their backgrounds and focus on the here and now. They are the ones that are the outcasts from everyone. They are the ones who people really want to be like.*

~

[LEVI, JAMES, SCOTT, and their other friends are in the far center of the stage, eating their lunch while sitting on the stage. JAMIE is glaring at LEVI, sitting in her new boyfriends lap and giggling with her friends. LEVI doesn't look at her and focuses on his friend. His wrist has a black wrist guard around it to cover up the white bandage from the day before.]

SCOTT: So, you aren't going to attempt that again? *[takes a bite of his banana]*

LEVI: I promise. My mom and dad searched my room and bathroom for everything I can use to cut myself with. They also hid all of my medications and are going to be giving them to me when I need them. They aren't taking any chances, obviously.

JAMES: How is your dad taking the news that you're gay?

LEVI: He sometimes talks to me, but most of the time is quiet. My mom is trying to fix that by making us hang out and crap.

SCOTT: Well, things will get better. At least you can now become the person you want to be and not the Ken doll your dad wants you to become.

JAMES: *[looks at SCOTT]* Ken doll?

[*LEVI snorts*]

SCOTT: First thing that came to mind. Anyways... [*puts his banana peel in the garbage*]
I'm heading to the library. See ya two later. [*slides off the stage*]

JAMES: Later Scott.

[*SCOTT walks off stage left*]

LEVI: So... [*kicks his legs against the stage*] What are we gonna do now? I have no girlfriend and my parents are trying to fix their relationship with me.

JAMES: Want to go on a date tonight? [*looks at LEVI, serious*]

LEVI: I think – wait, a date? Why?

JAMES: 'Cause. I've always had a crush on you. Now that you're free from that blond... want to hook up with this one? [*smiles*]

LEVI: Um...

[*JAMES scoots closer to LEVI and keeps watching his face. LEVI stares at JAMES for a few moments. He has always felt something strong for JAMES – one of the reasons he became friends with him is because he felt a unique attraction towards him*]

JAMES: If you don't want to, that's okay. You probably just want to be friends. Forget I said anything, mokay? [*slides off the stage, grabbing his bag*] I'll see you later, I guess.
[*starts walking off stage right*]

LEVI: Wait!

[JAMES turns and faces him]

LEVI: Dinner and a movie sound good?

JAMES: *[smiles]* Yeah, it does.

Levi: I'll pick you up at 6?

[JAMES nods]

JAMES: Okay. *[turns around and walks off stage right]*

[LEVI smiles and slides off the stage, grabbing his bag. He jogs after JAMES stage right, a new life in him that is apparent from the Friday before. The stage goes dark and the curtains close]

THE END! ©NsyncLanceFan 2010