CONTINUED: 2.

ISAIAH

But we friends, friends ain't suppose to do this.

## HAKEEM

Issiah shhhh. You know ain't nobody gone love you like I do.

(Hakeem kisses Isaiah and they lay back on the bed and start to make out. )

CUT TO BLACK

COI TO DEA

Scene 2

2

(Isaiah is in bed tossing and turning he wakes up and feels the sheets. He sits on the edge of his bed. He takes a deep breath in. He stands and move down stage and addresses us)

## ISAIAH

Night after night I been having these dreams. Night after night I'm becoming something they say I ain't suppose to be. Daddy say faggots ain't real men. I heard momma say she would kill me if I ever turned out gay. Hakeem was my best friend, and he came out to me about two weeks ago. Ever since then things ain't been the same. It's like a fire inside of me was lit. I ain't gone lie I've been a little curious for a few years but I was able to suppress the feelings. You see one day I was on the computer and I was searching big black butts and google auto filled it big black dicks. So I clicked it. It was a whole new world. Now when I look at porn I find myself looking more at the men than the women. I had never been with a gril before. Most my classmates had lost their virginity already. Hell Hakeem had been with a guy and a girl. Every night I woud wake up in the middle of the night, my sheets would be wet and I would be covered in sin. I would go in the shower and try to clean myself up. Sometimes I prayed the water would wash it off me. I just wanted to be normal I wasn't like Keem I couldn't be gay. But I thought if gay was wrong why would God create it. Cause God did create everything right? But that's a convesation for another day. I didn't know what I yet, I just knew I had something inside of me. So sometimes when I looked at myself in the mirror I tried to find someone else but no matter how long I stared in the mirror I was differnt. I quess differnt can't be to bad, maybe differnt is just a differnt shade of normal.

I'M DIFFERNT SONG

2