

Greg #1

start

GREG. (*coming forward*) My real name is Sidney Kenneth Beckenstein. My Jewish name is Rochmel Lev Ben Yokov Meyer Beckenstein, and my professional name is Gregory Gardner. Very East Side, and I do not deny it. I'm 32.

CASSIE. (*steps out*) Cassie ... Ah ... Zach, could I talk to you for a minute?

ZACH. Sure, go ahead.

CASSIE. Well, I mean privately. (*She starts for the steps to the aisle.*)

ZACH. Not right now, Cassie. I'm running about an hour behind.

CASSIE. Well, I know, but I ...

ZACH. Next.

CASSIE goes back to the line.

SHEILA. (*stepping forward*) I'm Sheila Bryant. Really Sara Rosemary Bryant, which I really hate. I was born in Colorado Springs, Colorado. And I'm going to be thirty real soon. And I'm real glad. (*She backs into line.*)

BOBBY. (*stepping downstage*) I'm Robert Charles Joseph Henry Mills III, that's my real name too. I come from upstate New York, near Buffalo, I can't remember the name of the town ... I've blocked it out. I was born 25 years ago. (*Back to line.*)

BEBE. (*forward*) My name is Bebe Benzenheimer and I know, I gotta change it. I'm twenty-two. I come from Boston, and here I am. (*Embarrassed, she backs into line.*)

JUDY. My name is Judy Turner. My real name is Lana Turner. (*Laughing at her own joke.*) No, no, no, no, no — it's always been Judy Turner. I'm 26 years old.

JUDY backs up, RICHIE starts out, JUDY stops him and goes on.

JUDY. (*continued*) Oh, I was born in El Paso ... El Paso, Texas.

ZACH. Good. Next.

RICHIE. (*steps out of line*) My name is Richie Walters. I'm twenty-seven. I was born on a full moon in Herculaneum, Missouri. And I'm black.

AL. I'm Alan Deluca. I'm thirty and I come from the Bronx. [*pumps the air — not in PB*]

KRISTINE. I'm Kristine Urich, Kristine Evelyn Urich, and I'll be 23 on September 1. (*She backs into line.*)

AL. (*to KRISTINE*) Tell him where you're from.

KRISTINE. (*takes a step forward*) Oh — I'm from St. Louis, Missouri. (*She goes back to the line; AL prompts her.*)

Greg #2

(sung) So that when the time came you'd now how to? *(she listens)*

(spoken) No? ... Oh my God.

KRISTINE. *(after a moment)* Judy? *(music stops.)*

JUDY. Did you, girl?

KRISTINE. Yeah ... But just a couple of times.

SHEILA. Oh, count me in. *(music continues.)*

JUDY. Thank God! *(backing into line)* Anyway, I do remember ...

→ GREG. *(stepping forward, spoken over music)* The worst thing in school was every time the teacher called on me ...

(sung) I'd be hard, I'd be hard.

(spoken over music) Really, I'd have to lean up against the desk like this.

(He demonstrates.) And the teacher would say,

(sung) "Stand up straight."

(spoken in rhythm)

"I can't. I have a pain in my — side."

(sung) "Stand up straight."

(spoken over music) Or walking down the hall, you'd have to walk like this,

(sung) With all your books stacked up in front of you.

~~MIKE. *(spoken over music)* I thought it was me. I thought I was a sex maniac.~~

~~CONNIE & MAGGIE. *(sung)*~~

~~You are!~~

~~BOBBY. *(spoken over music)* I did too. I mean, it didn't go down for three years.~~

GREG. And the bus was the worst. I'd just look at a bus and ...

(sung) Bingo!

(spoken over music) And then there was the time I was making out in the back seat with Sally Ketchum ... We were necking and I was feeling her boobs, and feeling her boobs, and after about an hour or so she said, "Oooohhh! ..."

(sung) Don't you want to feel anything else?"

(spoken in rhythm)

And I suddenly thought to myself, "No, I don't."

ZACH. *(spoken over music)* Did that come as a surprise to you?

GREG. *(spoken over music)* I guess, yeah. It was probably the first time I realized I was homosexual and I got so depressed because I thought being gay meant being an outcast all the rest of my life, a bum, and I said,

(sung) "Gee, I'll never get to wear nice clothes ..."

(spoken over music) And I was really into clothes, I had this pair of powder blue and pink gabardine pants ... **Stop**

GREG goes into pantomime as the GROUP breaks upstage from THE LINE.