

**CHAD SIDE**

A monologue from pages 16-17

CHAD

I have had a curse on me my whole life. The curse of feeling like there was something wrong with me. I joined the Army to iron myself out. I was going to become nice and straight. Get rid of the curse. Be a guy like other guys. Except the other guys sniffed me out. "We know what you really are, faggot." They made me do things – humiliating things – I'm not even gonna tell you what they were. But today the Army gave me something. And I feel honored. So honored. So recognized. (*he feels a welling up of emotion*) I didn't know it would mean so much... but it does... ... I have been recognized for my valor in combat. I have been awarded the Purple Heart. And if I ever run into one of those assholes I just hope I'm wearing it. (*He adjusts his chest.*) When I get that medal I'm going to wear it night and day, wherever and whenever I want to. I don't put up with any shit anymore from anybody. I'm not going to pretend anymore. And now, I feel like celebrating. Celebrating!!