

*MONOLOGUE #3 (JEDADIAH SCHULTZ)*

So I went to the theatre department of the university, looking for good scenes, and I asked one of the professors - I was like, "I need - I need a killer scene," and he was like, "Here you go, this is it." And it was from *Angels in America*. So I read it, and I knew that I could win best scene if I did a good enough job. And when the time came, I told my mom and dad so that they would come to the competition. Now you have to understand, my parents go to everything - every ball game, every hockey game - everything I've ever done. And they brought me to their room, and told me that if I did that scene, that they would not come to see me in the competition. Because they believed that it is wrong - that homosexuality is wrong - they felt that strongly about it that they didn't want to come see their son do probably the most important thing he'd done to that point in his life. And I didn't know what to do. I had never gone against my parents' wishes. So I was kind of worried about it. But I decided to do it. And all I can remember about the competition is that when we were done, me and my scene partner, we came up to each other and we shook hands and there was a standing ovation. Oh, man, it was amazing! And we took first place, and we won. And that's how I can afford to be here at the university, because of that scene. It was one of the best moments of my life. And my parents weren't there. And to this day, that was the one thing that my parents didn't see me do.