

Adrian What are you talking about?

Start
Alice I felt butterflies. And I didn't know why at first. I just looked at her, this girl, she was wearing a leotard, it was fancy dress, she was a cat, and I just knew that there was something going on but I didn't know what, and then suddenly, all at once, it hit me and I realised, 'Oh shit, I like girls.' And I waited for it to go away, I tried really hard to make it go away, but it didn't. And even when I went out with boys, when I went out with Josh, I could never say it but I knew deep down that I liked girls. I like girls. I like girls, and I've always liked girls, and I still like girls, and who the fuck are you to tell me I don't? When I have accepted *everything* that you've said to me. You want to be a man? Fine. You need to change your name? Alright then. You want to wear those clothes and lift these weights and have an operation to give yourself a dick? Whatever! I have accepted that because it was what you wanted, what you needed, who you are. Fine. And I tried to change, I tried so hard to change, but there are some things that I can't change, there are some things I don't want to change because they are part of who I am. And why is that less important? Why do I just have to stand aside and deny that because you're going on your own personal journey? I want you to be happy. I want you to get what you want. But what you want is to kill the person I love and replace her with someone I don't. Someone I can't. Because I'm gay. You want to be a man? Adrian? You want to be a man? Fine. But I like girls.

Beat.

But how would you know that? You were too busy celebrating the fact that you passed to even notice there was one in our flat.

Pause.