

SCRIPT: Prayers for Bobby, ROLE: Bobby, 16-19, TEENAGE BOY

INT. BOBBY/ED'S ROOM

BOBBY is lying on the bed. The Aspirin bottle is on the floor with Aspirin scattered on the rug. ED enters. He notices. He goes over to his brother, flips him over. BOBBY's face is streaked with tears.

ED

What did you do? Did you do something?! (Shaking BOBBY's shoulders) Bobby!

BOBBY

No.

ED

Tell me the truth.

BOBBY

I couldn't do it, okay?! Let go of me. I wanted to, but I couldn't.

ED reels back slightly, sits on his bed.

ED

What is wrong with you?

BOBBY

You know why I couldn't do it? Because it's a sin. Isn't that ironic? I didn't want to go to hell - but I am. Because this is worse.

ED

What are you talking about? (BOBBY doesn't answer) Bobby, you're scaring me here... What is happening to you?

BOBBY

(His voice breaking)  
You'd all hate me. I know it. I know that if they knew the truth about me they'd hate me.

ED

Whatever this is, we've got to tell Mom.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY  
(Ferociously)  
NO!!! No. She'd never understand.  
She can't know.

ED  
Then you're going to tell me. Now.

BOBBY can't keep it inside himself any more. It must get out.

BOBBY  
Ed... I'm not like you.

ED  
So?

BOBBY  
I keep trying, I keep thinking one day it's going to be different and it's not. I don't think about girls the way you do. I think about guys.

ED  
(This is almost unfathomable)  
You're a homosexual?

BOBBY  
See? You even say it like you hate me.

ED  
Bobby, give me a break.

BOBBY  
I don't know what to do.

ED  
We'll tell Mom and Dad.

BOBBY  
No!

ED  
They can help. They always want us to come to them.

BOBBY  
I can't. And you're not going to say anything. Promise me you won't say anything.

ED  
Yeah, okay. I promise.