

THE H WORD AUDITION SIDE: PHASE 3 (JET)

Role: Phase 3 (Jet) Moments of life:18-25 YOUNG ADULTHOOD: An escapist. A new parent. Black 1st, gay later? Destructive, Bold and disruptive. This character is loud and boisterous yet holds a level of hurt

Notes from casting: This moment comes after a heated argument between Phase 2 & 3. Think of this monologue as an onion, Phase 3 should be peeling back the layers as the beats occur. Depth will take the text far, allow yourself to sit in the beats when needed.

Running from what, me?

PHASE 3

Dude, what was I supposed to do! With everything going on in the world. The way men who liked other men were being treated. With the stories I heard, the bodies that were piling. With dad leaving. I had to change. I had to be normal.

PHASE 1

So, was having a baby normal?

START →

PHASE 3

No Keet. *(Beat)* I was in college. It happened in college. I was stepping into something new, the perfect way to get away from what my life had been for the last 2 years. I wanted to forget all of it. And suppressing those thoughts came easy. I mean, I only had that one experience with Peyton. It wasn't like I was- *(Beat)* When I got to school, it was a fresh start. I was finally one of the regular boys. I was in the BSU, I had friends and for a while it was easy.

~~**PHASE 4**~~

~~But you fucked up.~~

But I fucked up. *(Beat)* Avery, she was my best-friend, she shared my love for reading. She was also into me, and I knew that. So Junior year she and I dated. I tried so hard to convince myself I was in love with her. It hadn't happened yet, but maybe those feelings would come eventually? Little did I know, something else was coming, and one night Avery just dropped the bomb. A few months later, our daughter was born.

PHASE 2

That's so fucked up.

PHASE 3

You're right, but what's even more fucked up is when I finally told Avery the truth, she left. Said she couldn't handle it. And that, I either took Lydia or she would give her up, but she wasn't going to be a stigma. Lyd was only 6 months old.

PHASE 4

She was furious, which I expected, but I never expected that she'd leave us. *(A moment of clarity)* I was so determined to never relive the trauma of being abandoned by someone I loved that I manifested exactly that.

PHASE 2