

BENNY:

I became Miss Iona Traylor. That's T-R-A- Y-L-O-R. The hottest female illusionist in the whole damn state of Texas. And sugar, I am goood! I perform regular at the Rose Room. I do country divas. Dolly, Wynonna, Shania - the Dick-see Chicks. Yes all of them at once. It's quite a feat.

You know, growing up in Texas, in Calvary Baptist - it wasn't so bad! I quickly realized that, yes, I was different. Didn't take no Einstein to figure that one out! I mean, okay, you sometimes look at someone and you think ... maybe. He's kinda butch, but why does he always play the "Dear Evan Hanson" soundtrack?

Or he's kinda feminine, but he loves football. *(To an audience member.)* What is that about? And then there's - my God, he's gorgeous! He has to be gay. Of course, that's usually just a bunch of tired ole queens and wishful thinking. Yeah, precious, with me you took one look and you knew!

I would make even Jerry Falwell question that "choice" shit. That is if he cared enough to really get to know me. If he did, his whole world would come tumblin' down like the walls of fuckin' Jericho.

Ain't no "choice" here. *(To another audience member.)* You hear me talkin' to you? So many people question, "Why me? Why am I a fag? Why do I have this urge to roll around naked with a man? Oh God, please, take away these urges!" Not me baby. I embraced those urges at a very early age.

It all started behind Calvary Baptist Church when I was thirteen. I remember it well. *(Pause, caught up in the memory, smiles wickedly.)* It's too naughty to tell this soon. Don't want to alienate anyone early on. Maybe later. When you grow to love me. *(Long pause.)*

Embrace. Good word. See, I embrace what embraces me. The Baptists don't embrace me? Fuck 'em. Fuck Roy Moore that homo-hatin pedophile. I am glad he lost in Alabama.

Fuck Trump and the Pats. Buchanan and Robertson. Who gives a shit? They can't hurt me. Wasted energy if you ask me. I got better things to do. And baby, I certainly am not stupid enough to think I can change their fucked-up warped minds. Not like Mark who thinks

he can change the world.

I mean, give it up baby and be happy. Oh yeah, I'm happy, sugar plum dumplin's. I am happy. (*Pause, mood change.*) Most days.