

Justice of Love



By: Nicolas Senchak

ACT I

SCENE I

(As the curtain rises, we are seated in a courtroom. This is the New York City National Courthouse.)

County Clerk: All rise. The honorable Judge DeMaul Berkley residing.

(At the County Clerks command, everyone stands up. Judge DeMaul enters and takes his seat. He then pounds the gavel.)

Judge DeMaul: Please be seated. Mr. Lynax, can you call your witness to the stand.

Mr. Lynax: (Rises.) Yes your honor. The state of New York wishes to call Reximus Marshall to the stand.

(Reximus Marshall is the main player in this case. He rises and takes the stand.)

County Clerk: Place your right hand on this bible. Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth so help you God?

Reximus Marshall: I do.

Judge DeMaul: Please be seated Mr. Marshall. You may begin Mr. Lynax.

Mr. Lynax: Thank you Judge DeMaul. How are you today Reximus?

Reximus Marshall: I'm good, thank you.

Mr. Lynax: Mr. Marshall, it is my understanding that you live with your biological father. Am I correct?

Reximus Marshall: Yes you are.

Mr. Lynax: It is also my understanding that Sr. Marshall's lover lives there to. Is that correct?

Reximus Marshall: Yes.

Mr. Lynax: It is also my understanding that Sr. Marshall's lover is a male. A male by the name of Drue Egonoff.

Reximus Marshall: Yes. Why is that a concern?

Mr. Lynax: You do realize that they are both of the same sex, correct?

Reximus Marshall: Yes. Again, what is the big concern?

Mr. Lynax: Mr. Marshall, how old are you?

Reximus Marshall: I will be 13 next Monday. What does my age have to do with anything?

Mr. Lynax: Mr. Marshall, do you know your father to be a faggot?

Reximus Marshall: My father is not a faggot. He is a queer.

Mr. Lynax: Is there a difference?

Reximus Marshall: Yes. It is hard to explain but...

Mr. Lynax: Why don't you enlighten us Mr. Marshall?

Reximus Marshall: Why don't you go fuck yourself?

(Gasps are heard through the courtroom. Jude DeMaul slams the gavel down. Everyone grows quiet.)

Jude DeMaul: You will watch your language young man. You are in the court of the law.

Reximus Marshall: Who died and made you God?

Judge DeMaul: One more outburst and you will be removed from this court do you understand? (Pauses) Do you understand?

Reximus Marshall: (Sighs) Yes. But why does that as... moron keep avoiding my question?

(Snickers can be heard throughout the court.)

Mr. Lynax: Excuse me, but what question is that? Maybe you can enlighten this moron.

Reximus Marshall: What does it matter who my dad is in love with? I was always taught that love comes from the heart and it doesn't matter the race or sex.

Mr. Lynax: So this is what Sr. Marshall has taught you? My, my. Your father shouldn't spread such lies. Have you ever read the Bible, which you swore upon, Mr. Marshall?

Reximus Marshall: What does the Bible have to do with this?

Mr. Lynax: I suggest you read Sodom and Gomorrah and then we can get your opinion and you can enlighten us. It is a sin according to the Bible to have intimacy with someone of the same sex. That is why the state of New York wants you to be taken from your father.

Reximus Marshall: And then what? Be raised by a MORON like you? I don't think so. No one could love me the way my father and Drue do.

Mr. Lynax: Since you're such an expert on love, tell me how this is true?

Reximus Marshall: I never said I was an expert. My father and Drue can give me the same as your mother and dad gave you.

Mr. Lynax: Except one thing, a motherly figure. Where is your mother Reximus?

Reximus Marshall: I don't know and I don't care. Actually, I hope she's dead. If she loved me she would be here.

Mr. Lynax: So your father has told you nothing about your mother?

Reximus Marshall: I have seen pictures of her. Her name is.... is

Mr. Lynax: That will be all your honor. (Goes to sit down.)

Reximus Marshall: Now you just wait a dam...I mean darn minute. I can remember her name.

Mr. Lynax: Her name isn't important Mr. Marshall. What is important is you know nothing of her. You have no motherly figure which is just not right. And to top it off your father is a faggot.

(Reximus, now angered, grabs Mr. Lynax's tie. This shocks Mr. Lynax.)

Reximus Marshall: Her name is Beverly Slicne. My mothers name is Beverly Slicne. My father is not a faggot. And even if he was he'd still be twice the man you'll ever be you FUCKING MORON. (At this, Reximus spits in Mr. Lynax's face.)

Judge DeMaul: (Bangs the gavel as sighs, shocks, and a few applauses can be heard throughout the courtroom.) County Clerk, please remove Mr. Marshall and escort him out of my courtroom. NOW!

(The County Clerk grabs Reximus Marshall by the ear and escorts him out. Reximus yells "Let go of me. You're hurting me. The whole way out. Mr. Lynax hands the County Clerk a pocket Bible and says for Reximus to read it. Mr. Lynax then turns and gives a disgusted look at Sr. Marshall.)

SCENE II

(We are now in the waiting room of Dr. Beverly Thomas. An assistant, Cheryl Clockne, opens the waiting room door and calls for Drue. She then escorts him to Room 12, hands him a gown, and advises the Dr. will be in shortly. Drue goes to the bathroom to change. As he does, Dr. Thomas enters.)

Dr. Thomas: Drue, are you here?

Drue: Yes, I'll be out in a second.

Dr. Thomas: Ok. Take your time.

(Drue re-enters in a gown.)

Dr. Thomas: How are you feeling Drue?

Drue: Lousy. I vomit blood everyday and get fatter and fatter. I don't understand it.

Dr. Thomas: Let me do a few tests. I want you to relax. (Dr. Thomas places the scope over his belly and hears something.)

Drue: I don't like the look on your face.

Dr. Thomas: Drue, I want you to come with me to the testing room.

Drue: What's wrong?

Dr. Thomas: I'm not sure. I want to do a few tests on you though.

Drue: Is it serious?

Dr. Thomas: That is what the tests will decide. I need your consent though.

Drue: Sure. Anything to figure this mess out.

(Assistant Clockne brings in forms for Drue to sign. Drue signs them and then is escorted out into the testing rooms.)

Assistant Clockne: Is everything ok Dr. Thomas? You look flush.

Dr, Thomas: I'll be ok. Cheryl, I need you to do me a favor.

Assistant Clockne: Anything Dr. Thomas.

Dr. Thomas: I need you to research male pregnancy.

Assistant Clockne: Your joking right?
Dr. Thomas: Do I look like I'm joking?

Assistant Clockne: Oh. I'll get right on it Dr.

(They both exit.)

SCENE III

(We are now taken back to the New York City National Courthouse. Sr. Marshall is on the stand.)

Mr. Lynax: Please state your full name for the court.

Sr. Marshall: Mitchell Drew Marshall.

Mr. Lynax: Now Sr. Marshall, what can you tell the court about Beverly Slicne?

Sr. Marshall: I met Beverly when she was in nursing school. She was going for her LPN at the time.

Mr. Lynax: Did you ever date Mrs. Slicne?

Sr. Marshall: No.

(Low murmurs can be heard through the courtroom.)

Mr. Lynax: Did you ever have sex with Mrs. Slicne.

Sr. Marshall: No.

(Murmurs can be heard through the courtroom.)

Mr. Lynax: Then how did Mr. Marshall come about? Is he really your son?

Sr. Marshall: Yes he is my biological son. He was conceived through artificial insemination. Do you know what that is Mr. Lynax or should I draw you a picture?

(Shocks and murmurs grow in the courtroom)

Mr. Lynax: I'm sure we are all well aware of what it is. I will ask the questions thank you. So why not conceive naturally?

Sr. Marshall: Because I am homosexual.

Mr. Lynax: So you have always liked men that way?

Sr. Marshall: Yes I have always liked men in the intimacy department.

Mr. Lynax: Then why conceive a child?

Sr. Marshall: Pardon your ignorance Mr. Lynax not all homosexual men are against having children.

Mr. Lynax: So did Mrs. Slicne know you were a “homosexual” when she conceived?

Sr. Marshall: Yes, she did. The plan was for her to take the baby and raise him. I was to pay my share for the child.

Mr. Lynax: So why does Mrs. Slicne not have Mr. Marshall?

Sr. Marshall: Because of issues.

Mr. Lynax: And what “issues” are those Se. Marshall? Please explain.

Sr. Marshall: Mrs. Slicne got into an abuse relationship with a man. He started beating my son. I caught him beating him once because he tripped when he was learning to walk. I beat the sh... crap out of him and confronted Mrs. Slicne. She denied it was happening and decided to stay with this man. We talked and agreed it was best for me to raise Mr. Marshall.

Mr. Lynax: So she chose this abusive man over her own son.

Sr. Marshall: Yes. I haven't seen or talked to Mrs. Slicne since. My main concern is my son.

Mr. Lynax: Has your “husband” ever touched or hit Mr. Marshall?

Mr. Marshall: Excuse me.

Mr. Lynax: Did I stutter? Did your “husband” every touch or hit Mr. Marshall?

Sr. Marshall: No.

Mr. Lynax: Can you say that with all honesty?

Sr. Marshall: Yes I can.

Mr. Lynax: Have you ever read the Bible Mr. Marshall?

Sr. Marshall: If you're referring to Sodom and Gomorrah, yes I have Mr. Lynax. If I may be frank, you can't judge people only God should. Such a good Christian man as

yourself should know that. If I am going to Hell, please do me the favor and leave the door open.

SCENE IV

(We are now back in Room 12. Dr. Thomas enters with the test results as Drue comes back from the bathroom. He has blood all over his gown. He just finished throwing up.)

Dr. Thomas: Are you ok Drue?

Drue: For the moment, yes. I'm guessing you have the test results.

Dr. Thomas: Yes. Drue I don't know how to say this but your pregnant.

Drue: Wh...What? How the hell can I be pregnant?

Dr. Thomas: When you were born Drue, you were born with more feline qualities and genes. They were never cared for and this allowed you to get pregnant.

Drue: Holy shit! This has to be a joke right? Please tell me any minute I'm going to wake up.

Dr. Thomas: I'm sorry Drue. I have some information for you to look over and read.

(Dr. Thomas hands Drue the research information.)

Drue: I don't know what to think right now.

Dr. Thomas: It gets more complicated. The baby is causing major blood loss to you. You may not be able to carry the child to full term. If you do, there is a great possibility that you can the child will die. I'm sorry you have to hear this today.

Drue: This isn't possible. (Starts crying) What do I do?

Dr. Thomas: Read the information and get back to me. I can't help you with this Drue. It's your body and your choice. I'll be waiting to hear from you. Please call me as soon as possible.

(As Dr. Thomas lays the papers down, she sees a photo of Marshall and Robert. She looks at it.)

Dr. Thomas: Is this the father?

Drue: Yes. Why do you look like you've seen a ghost?

Dr. Thomas: I got to go to my next patient. Please call me ASAP.

(Dr. Thomas exits in a hurry. Drue shrugs it off and looks at the papers. He decides to get dressed in the bathroom.)

Scene V

(We are taken back to the New York City National Courthouse where Se. Marshall is still getting interrogated by Mr. Lynax.)

Mr. Lynax: I see where your son gets his attitude.

Sr. Marshall: I'm not the one with the attitude. Maybe you should look in the mirror. It does tell a story.

Mr. Lynax: I'm not the one on trial either.

Sr. Marshall: The only reason I am on trial is because the world is because I'm a homosexual trying to raise my biological son. Maybe if people minded their own business and cleaned their own closets they would be better off.

Mr. Lynax: There have been reports that your son is not normal.

Sr. Marshall: Can you define normal? Correct me if I'm wrong but aren't your parents divorced? Weren't you raised by your father who was boinging every whore from here to Texas? But that's ok because he's a heterosexual right?

(Judge DeMaul bangs his gavel.)

Judge DeMaul: You will watch your language. I think this court needs to recess until tomorrow so everyone can cool down and the facts can be reviewed. Court is adjourned.

(At the, everyone rises as Judge DeMaul makes an exit. Sr. Marshall walks past Mr. Lynax and smirks, then exits. Mr. Lynax slams shut his briefcase and takes a seat to unwind.)

Scene VI

(We are now in the halls of New York City Middle School. We see Reximus reading the story Sodom and Gomorrah. The bell rings and a group of boys spot Reximus and go over to him. The leader, Danny Lynax approaches Reximus and rips the Bible from his hand.)

Danny: Oh I see you are reading Sodom and Gomorrah. Maybe your dad should read it to. (Smirks)

Reximus: (Rises.) Fuck you and everyone. If your dad wasn't such a fuck-head maybe you would know what love is really about.

Danny: (Moves towards Reximus) I do know what love is and even God doesn't see same sex partners He wrote the Bible.

Reximus: Oh my. You're as big of a moron as your dad. The Apostles wrote the Bible. Even they may tend to lie.

Danny: So you don't think the Bible is real?

Reximus: What I think is we all have to meet God one day and he will ultimately decide whether we get into heaven or go to hell.

Danny: (Throws the Bible down) You may just see God today.

Reximus: Bring it on. Or does the Bible have to tell you how to fight?

(At this, Danny punches Reximus in the face. Reximus punches him in the face then pushes him on the ground. He jumps on his chest and starts punching him in the face. A group of kids gather around and a big brawl breaks out.)

END OF ACT I

ACT II

(It is the next morning. We are in New York City Middle School. Mr. Lynax, Sr. Marshall, Reximus Marshall, and Danny Lynax are sitting in the office of Principal Lizel Kenes.)

Principal Kenes: This riot will not be tolerated in my school. As a fair punishment I felt that both children should be suspended for three days. After that, both students should be in in-school detention for 2 days.

Sr. Marshall: Don't you think that's a little harsh?

Principal Kenes: Sr. Marshall, this is my school and I will conduct it as I see fit. There are consequences and I never stray from them. As a matter of fact, I would suggest you plan on home schooling your child.

(Mr. Lynax smirks.)

Sr. Marshall: Excuse me?

Principal Kenes: I think it would be in the best interest if Ronnie was home schooled. This trial is none of our business and should not be brought to school.

Reximus: How dare you. It was Danny who started it not me.

Principal Kenes: I will not be talked to like that from a youngster.

Reximus: Go fuck yourself. You always liked Danny's father.

Principal Kenes: Such language. I suspend you from this school for the rest of the year. Have a great day.

(Sr. Marshall grabs Principal Kenes by the arm.)

Sr. Marshall: Whatever problem you have, you take it up with me not my son.

Principal Kenes: Let go of my arm. (Pulls away.) The suspension stand and will be submitted to the court. Have a great day. (Exits)

(Mr. Lynax smirks and exits.)

Sr. Marshall: We'll get through this. Don't worry Reximus. (They hug then exit.)

SCENE II

(Dr. Thomas has taken Drue home. As she finishes making sure he is in his bed, Sr. Marshall and Reximus appear.)

Sr. Marshall: Hi there. Is everything ok?

Dr. Thomas: I presume you are Drue's partner?

Sr. Marshall: Yes, I am. What is wrong?

Dr. Thomas: There is something we need to discuss.

Sr. Marshall: You look awfully familiar.

Reximus: Dad, can I go see Drue?

Sr. Marshall: Yes. Be quiet though and don't disturb him if he's sleeping.

(Reximus goes quietly up the stairs. Dr. Thomas watches.)

Sr. Marshall: Again, is something wrong with Drue?

Dr. Thomas: Oh, I'm sorry. I probably should let him tell yourself.

Sr. Marshall: Please, if you brought him home something must be wrong.

Dr. Thomas: He's pregnant.

Sr. Marshall: What? How?

Dr. Thomas: Apparently you have good sperm.

Sr. Marshall: Excuse me.

Dr. Thomas: Look, he's pregnant. If he carries the baby to term there is a good chance neither will survive.

Sr. Marshall: Oh God! Can this day get worse?

Dr. Thomas: When he is feeling better you need to have a discussion with him. Have a great day Sr. Marshall. (Goes to leave)

Sr. Marshall: How do you know my name?

Dr. Thomas: I.. I... saw it on his chart.

Sr. Marshall: No you didn't. Oh my...Beverly?

Dr. Thomas: I got to run.

(Sr. Marshall grabs Dr. Thomas by the arm.)

Sr. Marshall: It is you.

Dr. Thomas: I really got to go. Please have that talk and cherish your son. (Pulls away and exits.)

(Sr. Marshall closes the door then heads up the stairs.)

SCENE III

(We are in the chamber of Judge DeMaul. His secretary enters and hands him a paper. It is labeled PRIVATE.)

Judge DeMaul: Thank You.

(His secretary leaves and he opens the envelope. He reads it. It is the letter that Principal Kenes promised would be sent.)

Judge DeMaul: Damn it. (Sighs).

(Judge DeMaul then picks up his phone and dials a number.)

Judge Demaul: (Into the phone.) Hello Lloyd. This is your pal Judge DeMaul. I need your help. I have a letter here that I can't ignore. I need Mr. Marshall removed from his house and placed into foster care as soon as possible. Thank you. (Hangs up the phone.)
SCENE IV

(We are now in Sr. Marshall's bedroom. Drue is up and packing his bags.)

Sr. Marshall: What the hell are you doing Drue?

Drue: I'm leaving.

Sr. Marshall: What the hell is the matter with you?

Drue: Look at what this case has done. It is tearing us apart. It is tearing our family apart.

Sr. Marshall: Are you on drugs?

Drue: Yeah, asshole. I just did a line of coke before I got home from the hospital.

Sr. Marshall: Drue, what is wrong with you?

Drue: Nothing at all. I am perfectly fine.

Sr. Marshall: No your not. Listen to me.

(Drue goes to leave but Sr. Marshall stands in his way.)

Drue: Get out of my way. (Sr. Marshall goes to touch him but Drue bats his hand away.)
I said get out of my way.

Sr. Marshall: I love you. I'm not letting you leave.

Drue: It's not up to you now is it?

Sr. Marshall: Please don't do this. We will get through this.

Drue: What's the sense? Everyone already has boycotted us. It would just be best.

Sr. Marshall: I didn't boycott us. I'm fighting for us. I'm fighting with all my might. Don't give up on me now.

Drue: Don't you see that if I leave everything will be back to normal.

Sr. Marshall: Are you serious? Nothing will ever be normal. I'm still a homosexual.

Drue: I'm leaving. I love you with all my heart and I never will stop loving you. It's just for the best. Sometimes we have to hurt the ones we love.

Sr. Marshall: Drue, I know your pregnant. I want this child as much as you. I will help you. Please.

(Drue punches SR. Marshall.)

Drue: Who told you about the pregnancy?

Sr. Marshall: Did you really have to hit me?

Drue? Who told you about the pregnancy?

Sr. Marshall: Dr. Thomas.

Drue: That bitch. I'm going to kill her.

Sr. Marshall: Drue calm down now.

Drue: Well you don't have to worry about the baby.

Sr. Marshall: Why? What have you planned? Drue please don't do anything irrational.

Drue: It's not your concern anymore.

(Drue goes to walk out the room. All of a sudden Reximus can be heard screaming at the top of his lungs "Don't touch me. Let me go". Drue and Sr. Marshall run down the stairs.)

Reximus: Dad, help me. Tell this moron to leave me alone.

Sr. Marshall: Why are you trying to take my son away? Who the hell do you think you are?

Lloyd: My name is Lloyd Danine. I am head of CYS. Judge DeMaul contacted me and asked to remove your son into a foster house as soon as possible.

Sr. Marshall: Why?

Lloyd: (Hands Sr. Marshall the letter.) You read it for yourself. As for you, son, you come with me.

Reximus: I will not. (Kicks Lloyd in the knee. Lloyd goes to grab his knee to stop the pain when Reximus starts beating him. Sr. Marshall grabs Reximus.)

Lloyd: This will be reported and you still come with me.

(Lloyd grabs and carries Reximus out of the house. Sr. Marshall goes after him but stops and goes back in, slams the door and starts to cry. At the same time, Drue, who snuck out the back, is found lying on the ground.)

SCENE V

(We are now in the bedroom of Danny Lynax. He and his friend, Miles Kenes, are playing bowling on the Wii game.)

Danny: Your up. Good luck in trying to beat me.

Miles: Oh, I'm sure I can.

(Miles bowls and ends up losing. Danny taunts him.)

Miles: Good job Danny.

(Danny tackles him.)

Miles: Get off me.

Danny: Come on and wrestle me.

Miles: Danny please gets off me.

Danny: Why don't you push me off?

(They start to wrestle. Danny pins him.)

Miles: Where's your strength man?

(Miles finally gives up and pulls Danny into a kiss. Danny gets up, unnerved. Miles then rises and Danny attacks him violently.)

Danny: I'm not gay you faggot.

(Miles pushes him off.)

Miles: This is why I haven't been hanging out with you. I'm gay and in love with you.

Danny: Get out of my house. Get out of my life.

(Miles exits in tears. Danny messes up the room in a fit of rage.)

SCENE VI

(We are now in the Chamber of Judge DeMaul. His secretary enters and introduces Dr. Beverly Thomas and then exits.)

Jude DeMaul: Please sit down Dr. Thomas. How may I help you?

Dr. Thomas: I am Dr. Beverly Thomas. My maiden name is Slicne.

Jude DeMaul: Why does that name sound familiar?

Dr. Thomas: I am Reximus Marshall's biological mother.

Judge DeMaul: Yes, I remember. So you married your abusive boyfriend after all?

Dr. Thomas: No, Judge DeMaul I did not. He and I broke up a long time ago. I am actually not married. I changed my name for another reason.

Judge DeMaul: I see. What is the reason?

Dr. Thomas: That is not why I'm here. I have rights as Reximus's mother and I have come to give all rights to his father, Sr. Marshall.

Judge DeMaul: Why would you do that?

Dr. Thomas: Why do you question me? Are you upset because Sr. Marshall is a homosexual? That's what this whole case is about isn't it? Never mind. I have made up my mind and have every right too.

Judge DeMaul: You don't understand Dr. Thomas. Reximus is in a foster home.

Dr. Thomas: I am aware of that. I want him out and back with his father. That's why I came here.

Judge DeMaul: So you were coaxed to come here?

Dr. Thomas: No, your honor I was not. I have come here because I have observed Sr. Marshall and feel he is best to raise Reximus. Hell, he's done it all these years. Amazing what prejudice and ugly humans can do isn't it?

Judge DeMaul: You do understand what you're doing?

Dr. Thomas: Yes I do and I will not be talked out of it. Now if I can sign the papers then go. I also have a favor to ask. Please do not tell Sr. Marshall about this.

Judge DeMaul: He has a right to know.

Dr. Thomas: Do as you wish then. Now I'd like to sign the papers and go. (Judge DeMaul hands her the papers.) Also give Sr. Marshall my greatest sympathy.

Judge DeMaul: I don't understand.

Dr. Thomas: It would probably please the court to know that Sr. Marshall's lover died today in my arms. His baby is fighting for his life and it doesn't look good.

Judge DeMaul: Baby?

Dr. Thomas: Yes, he was pregnant. (Signs and hands the papers to Judge DeMaul.) That should finalize it. Please make sure it's processed as quickly as possible. Oh, and if you must know I changed my name because I killed the bastard of a boyfriend. (Exits)

(Judge DeMaul is in shock. He stamps the papers making all legal rights to Sr. Marshall and then pours himself a drink.)

SCENE VI

(Miles Kenes has returned home. His mother, Principal Lizel Kenes, is waiting for him. When he enters she begins hitting him and calling him a faggot.)

Miles: (Pushes Principal Kenes) get off me you crazy bitch!

Principal Kenes: I did not raise a faggot!

Miles: You didn't raise me at all. I'm surprised you even know who I am. By the way I'm a homosexual not a faggot.

Principal Kenes: I will not have a faggot living in my house. Get your shit and get out now.

Miles: Gladly. Why don't you do us all the favor and drink yourself to death. I bet that would spoil your reputation to wouldn't it Principal Kenes?

(Principal Kenes goes to slap Miles but he grabs her hand and throws her to the floor. He then grabs her alcoholic beverage and spills it on her. She shrieks.)

If only they knew the true you. (Exits)

(Principal Kenes , in tears, gets up. Miles comes back with his bags.)

Principal Kenes: I hate you faggot. You low life faggot.

Miles: I may be a lot of things but nothing in life is lower than you. It would be a great pleasure if you just died but even God doesn't want you. Amazing, isn't it? But no matter where I go, I'll always be better and have more morals than you. (Exit)

(Principal Kenes grabs an empty glass and fills it with alcohol. She decides not to drink it but throw it across the room. A mirror breaks as Principal Kenes falls to the ground crying.)

End of ACT II

ACT III

SCENE 1

(A few years have passed. Drue's child, Shelia Beverly Marshall is celebrating her 10th birthday. As the scene opens, Sr. Marshall, Reximus Marshall and his girlfriend Trina Lynax are singing Happy Birthday. They clap at the end of the song.)

Sr. Marshall: Now make a wish and blow out the candles Shelia.

(As she does, Sr. Marshall snaps a photo. Everyone claps and cheers. Sr. Marshall takes the cake and exits.)

Reximus: So what did you wish for Shelia?

Shelia: You're not supposed to tell you duffs.

Reximus: I'm not a dufus.

Shelia: Yes you are. Isn't he Trina?

Trina: Well maybe just a little.

Reximus: Yeah well I'd rather be a dufus than bitches like the two of you.

(They both stare at him then give each other a high five. Sr. Marshall returns with pieces of cake for everyone.)

Sr. Marshall: Now not too much excitement. You know what the doctor said.

Shelia: Oh dad. The doctor said dad's heart would be fine. We were a perfect match.

Sr. Marshall: Yes, but not too much excitement. I couldn't stand if anything happened to you.

Shelia: I'm not going anywhere dad. Can I open my gifts now?

Sr. Marshall: Yes you may.

(Reximus takes Shelia's arm and takes her over to the presents. Trina approaches Sr. Marshall.)

Trina: I'm sorry for what my dad put you through. I hope me marrying into your family is not going to be a problem.

Sr. Marshall: You can't be held accountable for your dad. I guess he learned and is doing a great job in Minnesota.

Trina: Well, we don't talk much. He has grown so distant.

Sr. Marshall: Well, that's his loss. I am glad you'll be part of my family. My son really loves you.

Trina: I know. I love him so much too. Amazing what a small world it is.

(Shelia runs over and is holding a picture of Drue. She hugs Sr. Marshall and thanks him. She then sits in his lap and puts the picture to her heart and smiles.)

SCENE II

(Mr. Lynax, who has returned to New York for the wedding is delivering a letter to Principal Lizel Kenes in the New York Mental Institution.)

Mr. Lynax: I have a letter for you.

Principal Kenes: Who is it from?

Mr. Lynax: There is no return address on it.

Principal Kenes: That's odd. I usually don't get mail here.

(She takes the letter and reads it. She shivers and cries. Mr. Lynax comforts her.)

Mr. Lynax: What's wrong? (He takes the letter and reads it out loud.)

Dear Bitch-

Ha-ha! Funny I was right. I saw that you resigned and locked yourself up. Why didn't you do it years ago? Well, I guess we all have to learn the hard way. I hope you truly do get help. Maybe then you'll see the errors of your ways.

As for me, I am doing fine. I am a child psychologist and an avid freedom fighter for gay and lesbian rights. I have my own practice and am a billionaire yet still working. I love my job. I am also dating a wonderful man named Danny Lynax. That's right. Danny Lynax. He is a biology teacher and he also is a freedom fighter for gay and lesbian rights. It seems that both you and Mr. Lynax have lost both your children due to no one else's fault but your own. We wish you both well.

Principal Kenes: What have we done? What have we done?

Mr. Lynax: We have done nothing wrong. Our children are the wrong ones.

Principal Kenes: You don't even care that they hate us do you?

Mr. Lynax: We are better off without them. We are the true winners.

Principal Kenes: Winners? Oh yeah. We are the winners huh? That's why I'm locked up in a fucking crazy house and you're in Minnesota working as a bus driver. Real winners we are.

Mr. Lynax: I won't discuss this any further. It is best to put it in the past.

Principal Kenes: Fuck you. Fuck the past! (Principal Kenes throws a pillow at him.) Get out and don't ever come see me again.

Mr. Lynax: You don't mean that.

Principal Kenes: Oh yes I do. (She turns her back to Mr. Lynax and sits on the bed.)

Mr. Lynax: Well I'm still a winner and won't be brought down. I hope you get help. (Goes to exit.)

Principal Kenes: I hope you do to.

(Mr. Lynax exits, slamming the door. Principal Kenes grabs the letter, rereads it, and falls on the bed crying into her pillow.)

SCENE III

(We are in New York National Cemetery. Sr. Marshall is dressed up in a tux and has just come from his son's wedding. He visits the grave of Drue.)

Sr. Marshall: Hello, my love. I know your watching over us and can see down. Isn't Shelia beautiful? Our daughter is gorgeous and growing so fast. Dr. Thomas is her doctor and watches her very close. She has been such an angel. A godsend actually. She and Reximus are getting along great. She even walked with us down the aisle. Can you believe what a full circle life has taken? It's wonderful! I just wish you were here to enjoy it. I miss you so much. Oh, I also got invited to Danny Lynax and Miles Kenes wedding next week in Vermont. I am excited to go. I told them what our wedding was to be planned like and they are going to do it. Can you believe it? A wedding in the Rainbow church with its entire décor! Oh, listen to me rambling on like a motor mouth. I know in my heart that you are listening. I know because Shelia has your heart and it is working great. She will never fully understand what a great guy you really were. Excuse me, really are.

(Sr. Marshall lies on top of Drue's grave and kisses it. He then lies there, placing his head on the stone, and closes his eyes.)

END OF ACT III

END OF PLAY