

## **Chapter one**

It was spring. That time of the year when as you travel on the subway in New York City, you find many musicians, dancers, poets and beggars at the train stations. You can also find that person standing there with pamphlets in their hands asking you if you are ready for the end of the world.

Danny loved playing his piano in the subway. He found it relaxing and kept him on his toes with his talent. He just graduated NYU with a Masters in Musical Theater and performing Arts. And being raised by hard-working parents, he understood what it is to work for a living. Not wanting their children to have to need for anything though, his parents set him and his sister up for life. He didn't have to work. The donations given to him for playing the piano were then, in turn donated to his charity. A charity dedicated to teaching kids with no means how to play music.

Three weeks ago, at the 14<sup>th</sup> street and 8<sup>th</sup> Avenue station, Danny was playing on his piano as usual. He was so focused on his playing that he didn't even see the crowd passing by. At least, not until he needed to look up. For some reason, he just looked up and passing him was the most beautiful woman he ever saw. Their eyes met, she smiled and turned her face so he doesn't notice the smile but it was too late. She kept walking. He never lost site of her until she disappeared into the crowd forming to get on the train. At that point, Danny couldn't play anymore. He just couldn't stop thinking about her red hair. Her freckles. How her obvious Irish smile brought life to his soul.

Then, in his fantasy, he realized that he might never see her again. While in his thoughts, he packed up his gear and slowly made it home. He decided to mark the day and time. He knew that humans are creatures of habit and that one day, at that very same place and time of the day, he would see her again but this time he would be ready. He sat at his piano and continued to write his originals but one specifically meant for her. He would not play it anywhere or any time unless it was to her.

Now here it is 3 weeks later. Danny set up his piano at the same station again and began playing his original songs. He would never play "Cover" songs. He felt it wasn't him. The A-train just left and the departing crowd began to pass him again. So he played. As the crowd started diminishing, he noticed a women walking slower than everyone else. It was her.

He immediately met her with his eyes and began to play HER song.

# I see you

EbMaj7
(Pointing at Kay) There she is
Ab/Eb
I was waiting to see you again
EbMaj7
Wondering where you have been
Db
Hoping that we would be friends

AbMay7
Giving you a chill
Bb/Ab
With my melody
Gm
You staying here a while
C
You're the only one I see

Fm7 Gm7 AbMaj7 Bb And please, see me, cause I, see you. II:EbMaj7:II AbMaj7
It's important to me,
Bb/Ab
That I know your name
Gm
This may be my last chance
Db/Eb Eb
To see you again

Abmaj7
I'm using my music
Bb/Ab
To call you to me
Gm
So stop what you're doing
C
And come stand by me

Fm7 Gm7 AbMaj7 Bb And please, see me, cause I, see you.

II:EbMaj7:II

As he finished the song Kay finds herself standing next to Danny and his piano. Trying to muster up the courage to talk to her without looking desperate, Danny says, "It feels like forever for you to stand next to me." She looks at him and asks, "Really? Why do you say that?" He responds, "I haven't played anywhere else but here since I saw you pass by that beautiful day 3 weeks ago." Blushing a little bit, "that's so sweet."

"I promised myself that if I would ever see you again I would NOT let the opportunity pass by and the only way that I can truly express myself is thru my music." He said proudly.

In the background, you hear a voice yelling out "Kay! Kay!" That was the voice of Kay's gay best friend Jay. But Kay is too into Danny to even hear him. Danny reaches for his card on the piano to give it to her, "I would like for you to take my

card." She immediately stops him and says "No.". He looks at her and wonders why.

He knows that she is into him and is now confused.

"I want to make sure that you get my number. A card just won't do. That's old school." Kay says with confidence. "I'll call you right now. You'll have my number and I'll have yours. What's your number?"

Danny smiles and gives her the card anyway. "I like to consider myself old school. My number is on the card." He smiles. She is intrigued at Danny's manner. "So that's how it is huh?" She dials his number, "Don't pick it up. That's me. When you go to lock it in make sure you spell my name correctly. My name is Kaliope but my friends and only special people call me Kay."

"That's beautiful." Danny says, "and that's also how I know we were meant to meet. That's my muses' name, "Kaliope"! My name is Daniel but you can call me Danny." Trying to be smooth like, "Actually call me whatever you want. As long as you call me!" She laughs, "That was so cheesy! You really are old school! I'm still going to call you anyway." He smiles, "You promise?"

She responds in silence. As she walks away, his eyes never leave her smile. And she, almost walking backwards, never leaves his. Throughout this whole conversation, Jay has been yelling his lungs out from the other side of the station. They were supposed to have met a half hour ago and here they are late.

About to lose his mind, Jay says, "What the hell took you so long?" "You saw me talking to that guy." She responds. "Yes I did! But you know we are late! I hate being late. Why are you even talking to someone like that anyway?" She pauses and thinks aloud, "I don't know what it is. His music just called me. I had to meet him. It seemed like he most definitely wanted to meet me."

Jay takes a step back. Looks at Danny from afar and says, "I don't think so!" Pointing at Danny, "That guy, is gay! I really think you lost your mind! I thought after all these years, you would have honed in your "Gadar" by now!" Confused, she says, "What?! Jay, you think EVERYBODY is gay! That's not fair! You don't even know him or haven't even spoke to him yet! I love you but that does get old."

Taking a step back Jay just looks at her and asks, "Have I ever steered you wrong? In all the years that we know each other, why would I lie to you?" She doesn't understand Jay. She does take his opinion into account most of the times. She does know that if anyone will have the Gadar, it would be a gay man. He has never led her astray. After all, with all the rotten stuff that has happened to her in her life, he was there.

Kaliope was abandoned at 8 years old. She went from foster parent to foster parent and most of them were bad experiences. They mostly saw a beautiful redheaded young lady and took advantage of her. If it wasn't the foster dad, it would be the

sons of the foster parents. It got to the point where she came to expect it until she aged out of the system.

Kay met Jay in one of the foster homes early in life. He has been there for her ever since. He sincerely feels that he is her protector. Her lifesaver. She feels the same way about him. Forever connected at the hip. So when he says something, she just doesn't ignore it. She takes the advice seriously and most of the time, she takes it completely.

No matter where Kay ended up, she would always keep in touch. She had no one but him. Now they are adults and believe that they know what's best for each other. However, enter Danny. Kay felt differently about him. He wasn't your regular guy. The connection was one that she never had before. She liked it. She wanted to look into it further but was afraid that, even tho she didn't know why, Jay may be right.

She felt like she may be missing something about Danny that Jay sees. All she knew at the moment was that, she was absolutely looking forward to hearing from Danny.

Let's get real. To meet Danny for the first time, anyone would get some of a "gay" vibe. It's not his fault tho. He has been living with a gay roommate for a long time. His best friend Wayne. Of course, living with a gay man, you would pick up some VERY gay mannerisms. The way you walk, talk, act, thick body language, it's a bonanza. Especially since Wayne isn't the average gay man. In fact, he is the epitome of a flaming gay man. He is so gay that he chose to be a gay man in a dress. He stars in a gay burlesque show in drag. That is his life. It would stand to reason that his best friend roommate would pick up most if not, all of his habits.

So, Danny has a small lisp. His wrists are a little loose and he has an amazing sense of fashion. Unbeknownst to himself, he was living the gay straight life. Nothing bothered him. Happy with all. Now that Kay has entered his life, he is more content than usual. Little did he know that these "Mannerisms" may cause him to lose someone who could possibly be his soulmate.

As he walks into his apartment, Danny has nothing but the goofiest smile on his face. He didn't hear that Wayne was in the shower. Nor that Wayne was singing an "I will Survive/It's raining men" medley out of tune. All he was thinking was how beautiful Kay was and that he maybe finally met the one he is destined to be with.

As he stands there in the middle of his Livingroom, Wayne stops singing and starts yelling to see if anyone was in the apartment.

"Hello? Hello!!! Who is there?" he yells. Danny not listening just puts his stuff down and sits on the couch. Wayne comes running out of the shower with his face all soapy and a towel wrapped abruptly on his head.

"Danny?" confirming it's him, "Do you realize what you did?!" Danny finally notices Wayne and responds, "Hi Wayne. How are you?" Surprised by his response, Wayne throws him with another wet towel he was carrying. "Danny! You scared the hell out of me!!! What is wrong with you? When you come into this house you are supposed to respond to me. You know how fragile I am! I could have a heart attack or something!" Looking at Wayne like he didn't know what he was saying, "Okay, I'm fine and you?" This drove Wayne even more nuts. Wayne goes back to the bathroom to dry off and as he is doing all this he is still talking to Danny. "Listen, I don't know what is going on with you but when someone is talking to you have to answer them. You know I get scared for the smallest thing. You remember what happened the last time I saw that mouse? Yes, that mouse! You even called him Mickey. I had no choice but to step on him but like I said, I get scared easy and it was just a reaction. I may dress like a lady, but I am as Butch as I can get!"

Throughout this whole conversation, Danny just sat there smiling. Then, he realized he was home. "Wayne? You there?" he asked. "Of course, I'm here! Who do you think has been talking to you for the past 20 minutes?!" Even more confused, Wayne

continues, "What is going on with you? Tell me." Wayne comes out of the bedroom in sweats and sits down next to Danny.

"Wayne, Honey. I feel like this is a Broadway Musical. I mean, this is so weird, that it Has to be true!" Looking at Danny like he is a nut job, "What are you talking about? Please explain to me." Danny goes on and tells Wayne how he has met the most beautiful woman in the world. How red her hair was, you know, not that fiery red but the auburn Irish red. How her smile brightens a room and how her freckles remind him of the constellation "Athena".

"Oh my God! Finally! I have been waiting for this a long time!" Yelled Wayne in pure excitement. "Wait, in the subway? Wow, that must be fate." "Yes, I know. I mean, it was kismet. I had seen her 3 weeks before, to the day and I was ready. Remember how I told you I was writing a song for someone and it was driving you nuts?" Wayne nods in understanding. "You were driving me crazy! Every day," making fun of him, "I see you.... Blah whatever" "Yes! It was for her! I saw her, stopped the song I was singing, and I lulled her over to me! I am so happy I did that! Now the only question is.... When do I call her?" Wayne just looked at him in thought and says, "Don't be an idiot! Call her right away!" Danny reaches for the cell, but Wayne grabs his arms and says, "Wait! Maybe you should do the 3-day rule? But if you do, you may make a mistake and then you'll regret it later!" Danny puts the cell down and begins to think. "C'mon Wayne! What do I do?" "What do you want to do?'

Danny responds, "I want to call her. That is what will make me happy." "So, call her then." Danny looks at Wayne, "Are you sure?" "Oh, please, call her already! It may be better if you wait the 3 days. I mean, that rule is there for a reason. Then again, you may sound desperate. To her. Hmmm...Did she seem into you?" Danny thinks, "Yes, I think she was into me. No wait! I know she was into me!" "Call Her!" "I will!"

Danny exclaims with enthusiasm!

Danny reaches for his cell, turns it on, then off again. He repeats this action until Wayne finally grabs the phone, looks at Danny and says, "What's her number?" Danny looks at Wayne and tells him the number is in the phone. Last received number is her. He also tells him that her name is Kay. Now, his mind goes away again as he embraces how beautiful her name was. "Danny! Wayne yells and teases, "I'm going to call her." "Wait! I'll call her. I don't want her to think that I need people to do things for me." "But you do!" Danny looks at him and says..." Oh shut up!"

Danny calls and begins to talk. "Hi, can I speak to Kay? ... Hi Kay, it's me Danny. ... I know, I was afraid of waiting. You know, the 3-day rule and all." Nervously chuckling like a high school teenager. "So, what are you up to?" Throughout this conversation Wayne has been looking at Danny with his arms crossed. An almost, "Get to the point" look. ... "Oh, that's cool." "Yes, I was glad to have written that song for you. The first time I saw you, I was like, she is coming thru here again, and I'll be ready for her and...um...yeah"

"Sorry" he pleads, "I'm acting like an idiot." Listening to her he was feeling embarrassed until "Yes, I would love to meet you for dinner!" Takes a step back to think and says, "Wait, shouldn't I be the one to ask you out?" He laughs. "Yes, I know where that is. I'll meet you at 7" With a big grin, "Bye Bye now. See you later. Au revoir Wayne quickly grabs his phone and hangs it up. Danny was so happy he didn't even notice it. "What am I going to wear?

As Jason and Kay walk into their apartment, they are still fighting about Danny's sexuality. Jay is so convinced that Danny is gay that he refuses to "Let's wait and see". Which is what he usually does. After all, he is a lawyer, and this has always been a tactic of his. To describe Jay is very simple. He is a professional, uptight male Masculine (Top) gay lawyer. Always in suits. Cleaned up and ready for anything.

The opposite of Wayne.

Jay however is very jealous of anyone who takes Kay attention away from him. So, there may be more to him wanting Danny to be gay. He just doesn't know it yet. "Kay, why is it so difficult to believe that he is? I mean, didn't you see his body language? The Disney Princess hands? The walk. I didn't hear him but I'm sure he had a small lisp. The gay cute kind, right?" Kay looked away not wanting to facially admit it. "See! I knew it!

"Jay, what do I have to lose? It's just something about him that I want to know. Instead of doing what you always do, and believe me I know I need it sometimes, let me figure this out on my own." Jay sits down and thinks. "Kay, I just don't want you to get your hopes up. We have been thru SOOO much that it breaks me every time something goes wrong. When you cry, I cry." Kay responds softly, "I know that babe. But that's why I have you. You are my catcher"

Kays cellphone rings. She jumped up and sees that it's Danny. She looks at Jay as if to ask him "Should I answer it?". Jay just looks at her and with his face and hands tells her to just pick it up already.

"Hello ... This is Kay ... I was wondering if you were going to call me today ... yes, I know that rule very well ... nothing really, just hanging out with my bestie ... I wanted to tell you that I loved that song you wrote ... You're so sweet ... No need to be sorry, anyway would you like to meet me for dinner? ... (Chuckles) You were taking too long! ... do you know where Casa Adelas is? I'll meet you at 7 ... okay, see you later ... bye ... okay bye ... (laughing at how cute he sounds) bye."

Seeing how Danny made Kay feel, he decided to just take a step back and let her go for hers without getting involved. At least, not too much and not yet anyway. "There has to be something to this guy." Jason says. "I haven't seen you this flustered like this with anybody. I got your back. Maybe I am jumping the gun." "Maybe you are" Kay responds. "After all, you only saw him from down the train station. Maybe you will get a chance to meet him after a date or two. Hopefully (Crosses Fingers)"

"That would be nice. Okay, since you asked him out already, let's go into your closet and see what you have to wear. How do you want to be tonight? Casual? Sexy? Take me now! kind of thing?". Kay starts to laugh and knows that she has the perfect thing to wear.

So, they finally meet in front of this little but well-known Puerto Rican food restaurant. As Kay walks up to Danny, he feels like just giving her the biggest hug ever. Meeting him, their bodies naturally veer towards each other, but both pull back at the same time. They smile, and he opens the door.

They enter and wait to be seated. The "Host" takes their name and tells them that they will be called soon. Since it was a beautiful evening, they said they would wait outside. So, the banter begins.

"Any problems coming here?' Asks Danny. "No, not really. I know this area for a while. It's one of the areas where I stayed when I was in foster care." "Foster care?" Danny questions. "Yes, Let's get to the nitty gritty. I have been in foster care practically my whole life. The stories I can say are horrible but decided to just let that part of my life go." Looking at Kay with empathy, "I'm so sorry."

Kay responds, "No need to be sorry. It's not your fault. It's just life you know?" "Yes, I get it." Kay continues, "Remember that man in the business suit that was calling me when I first met you?" Thinking about it, 'Yes, I vaguely do. Who was he?" "That is my long-time best friend forever Jason. Or as he likes to be called Jay." Being curious, "Is he someone I should kind of be worried about? After-all we are putting it all on the table." Blushing just a little bit, "No, He is my GAY best friend. There are no worries for you in that case." She giggles.

"Phew, I thought I was going to have to get into beast mode for a.....wait, gay best friend?" "Yes, why does that surprise you?" He takes a pause and smiles, "I now know that we should be friends or so." She looks confused. "I have a very gay best friend forever myself!"

"No way!" She exclaims. "Wow, that does answer some questions" He looks at her with intrigue. "Questions? What do you mean?" She realizes that she shouldn't go there with him yet. "Ah, that's for another day." At that very moment the "Host" of the restaurant calls his name and they get seated.

While waiting for their food, they go into deep conversation about anything and everything. How Danny struggled to get where he was today. That although his parents worked hard to put him thru school, he was faced with street situations and learned how to be a New Yorker and how he lives off of the money his father left him in trust. His Father is still around and a major part of his life, so he is happy about that too. She kept laughing at his silly jokes and time had passed.

Their waitress came to the table and rudely placed the check on it. Kay looked at Danny with a "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" Look. And he just laughed. "Why are

you laughing?" "Well, I know this family for years. This place is not known for the pleasantry of its employees but rather how awesome the food is. So sometimes, you have to take one with the other." "The food was good." Kay thinks, "I get it".

They pay the check and decide to go walk it off. She asks him to tell her about Wayne. His face lights up when she asks, "Wayne? Wow, what can I NOT say about Wayne? First and foremost, I love him to death. My roommate and I own a drag cabaret club in which he dances as well. LEAD of course. Has impeccable taste in clothes but not so much in men. One of the funniest, carefree people I have ever met. After you meet him and meet him you will, your face will light up too whenever we say his name."

"I am so looking forward to meeting him. He sounds awesome!' His turn, "Tell me about Jay" "Well, let's see. I love him to death as well. But I can see he would be what's called "A Top"." She laughs, "He likes to think of himself as a proper, suited gay man. Almost the lawyer type, which is what he does, but with a little flair." A little intimidated, "He sounds like a tough man." "Oh, he is! But I know it's only a front. He is the biggest teddy bear that I know. Just developed a wall around his heart because of the foster care and I am lucky to be the only one to have the key to enter. And when you meet him, and meet him you will, you will immediately see how protective he is of me. But don't let that scare you. If I like you, then he will like you"

They finally make it to the front of Kay's building. It wasn't too far from the restaurant. They didn't realize it until they were there. "Wow, we got here fast!" Danny says. "It was the company and conversation. I really enjoyed it." There was a 15 second pause between them as they looked in each other's eyes. Then at the same time they say, "Okay, Goodnight". Danny reaches in to give her a kiss on the cheek and a long hug. He does, and she reciprocates. Then, as he is pulling back, she grabs his collar with one hand and pulls him in for a nice long mouth kiss.

"Wow! Thank You!" Danny says. "You're more than welcomed." Looking at him with a pleasant understanding she says, "I want to see you again." "Me too. I'll definitely call you soon." Using the Jedi mind trick she says, "You are going to call me soon." "I am going to call you soon" He responds.

As he walks away, he asks her, 'If I don't call you, will you call me?" "No." In shock, he stops and says "Wait? What!? Why Not?" She responds, "Because YOU are going to call me." He laughs and says, "Yes I am!" As he walks away, she doesn't move until she can't see him anymore.

Here is Danny walking home and here is Kay in front of her stoop singing.

### I can't believe (Danny and Kay)

### **Danny**

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ll: Db-DbMaj7 :ll
ll: Db/F- DbMaj7/F :ll
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I can't believe How dreams can come true That what I see Is what I can do

ll: Ab9 – F# - Ebm – Ab :ll

The universe is on my side You don't know till you try

### **Kay**

ll: Db-DbMaj7:ll ll: Db/F- DbMaj7/F:ll

I can't believe What just happened to me How life has shown How great it can be

ll: Ab9 - F# - Ebm - Ab :ll

Just to meet him with his eyes Was a wonderful surprise

### **Both**

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ll: Db - Eb/Db - F#/Db - Db :ll
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And here I am
Seeing the world with new eyes!
Happy that it chose me
To be with the one I should be

Who would've believed
That this would've happen to me
I feel so incredibly free
I found the one who belongs with me

#### **Danny**

ll: Db-DbMaj7:ll ll: Db/F- DbMaj7/F:ll

As I walk home I'll thank God on my way A world of dreams And he picked mine today

ll: Ab9 - F# - Ebm - Ab :ll

I can't believe this is true To be given the gift of you

### **Kay**

ll: Db-DbMaj7:ll ll: Db/F-DbMaj7/F:ll

I can't stop smiling From the words that you said That song that you played me Still stuck in my head

ll: Ab9 - F# - Ebm - Ab :ll

What can I do with the feeling I feel? Could this be too good to be real?

#### **Both**

ll: Db - Eb/Db - F#/Db - Db: ll

And here I am
Seeing the world with new eyes!
Happy that it chose me
To be with the one I should be

Who would have believed That this would have happened to me I feel so incredibly free I found the one who belongs with me

ll: Eb - F/Eb - Ab/Eb - Eb :ll

And here I am
Moving ahead with my life
Not knowing what I have in store
But now I know I'll be alright

Could this be true
I finally have found you
I never knew this could be
The way life should really be

#### **Chords**

#### **Verse**

ll: Db-DbMaj7:ll ll: Db/F-DbMaj7/F:ll

#### **Bridge**

ll: Ab9 - F# - Ebm - Ab :ll

#### **Chorus**

ll: Db – Eb/Db – F#/Db – Db :ll ll: Eb – F/Eb – Ab/Eb – Eb :ll

Running into her apartment, Jay is sitting on the couch watching television obviously waiting for Kay to get home. "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!" Practically jumping off the couch, "What the hell is wrong with you?" Kay catches a breath, "He is so amazing!!!! Oh my God, I never thought I would feel this way! The way he talks, walks, laughs, jokes.... wow, just wow!" She throws herself on the couch.

"I take it the date went well?" He laughs "Well? Well? I want to call him right now!!" "Don't you dare!" he yells. "Why not?" "Girl, you can't be doing that! Give him some time to want to see you more. Now come over by me and tell me all about him." "I think I found the reason you think he's gay." She says, "Just like me, he has a VERY gay roommate!" "What?" "Yes", she says. "BUT, he is a bottom. And dresses like a woman as a job at a drag cabaret.

"See? Now all that does is question it more. How do you know they don't fool around?" She gets kind of mad, "Why do you want to mess this up for me? Do you and I sleep together?" He nods his head no. "So then why do you think that everybody is out for themselves? Damn, Jay! Let me have this!"

Knowing that he hit a nerve he sweetly tries to calm her down. "Babe come here. I'm sorry. It's just that you know how I am about you. We both have been thru so much and at this point in our lives, I don't know how much more sadness we can take. I know I can't take much more of this."

Kay hugs him and says, "Honey I know we have been thru it all. But that is why we are so strong. We went thru the fire and came out unscathed. We are so much stronger than you believe. And you having me and me having you we can always watch each other's back." "Okay" he responds with a little tear in his eye, "Does this mean you are going to be hanging out by him more?" "Babe, I just met him. I know I like him and yes, I will probably be hanging out more with him but, YOU ARE MY BITCH! And never forget it!" They both laugh. Jay confirming the statement, "You know that's right!"

On the other side of town, Danny walks into the cabaret club that he and Wayne own. They all know Danny and from the moment he walks in, everybody is giving him cheek kisses and hugs. Dressed as women or not, they have always made Danny feel at home. Probably another reason why Danny has picked up the gay mannerisms people see in him. He has no problem with his sexuality and finds his acceptance in the gay community an honor, for a straight man of course.

He looks towards the stage and there is Wayne dressed up like Bette Midler singing "Wind Beneath My Wings". As he sings, completely in drag, he notices Danny from

the corner of his eye. Turns to face him winks and throws him a kiss. Danny smiles from the audience and sits down until his song is over. After the song, Danny goes to the back in the dressing room to see Wayne. "Beautiful as always!" Danny claps and continues, "Bravo! Bravo!" Wayne blushes just a little, then turns into the Diva that he is and begins bowing. "Thank You!" giggles, "Thank You very much!"

Wayne stops laughs a little and brings Danny in for a hug. "Danny, what are you doing here?". "Wayne, I just finished my 1st date with Kay. And don't get mad, but, I think that I am already in love!" Wayne looks at him like he's an idiot. Danny continues. As he crosses his chest with his hands, he looks into space, "She made me feel like there is no one else in this world. I couldn't get over how beautiful her eyes are and the fact that she understands my corny jokes!" "Awe that's cute", responds Wayne. "If this is the one, I am truly happy for you. But, PLEASE don't jump in head first like you do!"

At that very moment Pauline entered the room. Pauline, who is really Paul, had a crush on Danny for the longest. He just couldn't get over the idea that Danny is straight, so he took his chance every time he could. "Hey Danny! What are you doing here?" Danny says, "Hey Paul, I mean, Pauline. Just came to tell my bestie how my date went tonight." As he was looking into the mirror, the moment he heard him say that, Pauline stopped what he was doing, turned to Danny and asked, "What date?!"

"Oh please! Don't start Paulina! Danny went out with a girl. That's right! A GIRL so don't get upset or anything. Be happy for him!" Wayne stated to Pauline. Danny was shocked at Wayne. Then he smiled and in a gay fashion told Wayne, "Oh honey, I will see you home." Flipped his head and walked out. Pauline huffed and went back to the mirror.

3 weeks later in Danny's apartment. "Get off your cell already! It's been 3 weeks since you started dating that woman and you guys think you are in High School!!!

Please, give it a break! I want to talk to you!" yells Wayne.

Danny laughs as he texts, "Okay, Okay calm down let me just finish...this...text...okay, there. What do you want?"

"Have you told your father about Kay?" "No, not yet. "Wayne looks at him sternly, "Don't you think you should tell him? Thinking about it, "Yes, I should. It just slips my mind." "Well, I think you are going to tell him soon. He called earlier looking for you and said he was passing by." "Cool, I'll tell him. I know him, he may look grumpy, but he won't get upset." Wayne looks at him in a little confusion. "We are talking about your father here. Did you forget that he wants you with a Latina woman? He doesn't mind her being Americanized but a Latina nevertheless. And please don't forget what happened when he was young. The way he describes his young adult life, you would figure he was the original "West Side Story". (Singing incoherently, "La, la, la, la, America")

"Wayne, I know my dad. He tells those stories, but I think he exaggerates the best parts. He is so going to love Kay. Even as much as I do." "What!? Did you just say you LOVE her?" Wayne asks sarcastically, "Oh shut up! You know I do. Maybe I should tell her to come today. Here." "Here?" "yes, here" "Yes!!! Tell her to come. This way, although I met her for a minute, we can sit down and talk. I'll just sit down next to your dad and discuss to get to know her better."

"Okay, let me text her." He grabs his cell and begins to type, "Hey babe...

My...Father...is...coming...to...see...me...tonight...I...would...love...for...him...to...meet
...you...can...you...make...it?...and send. Now let's see what she says." Going to the
kitchen to get something to drink, the cell notifies Danny of a response. He reads it
out loud..." Your dad? I don't know. I've never met dad's before. At least one's that I
didn't have to live with. I'm kind of nervous about this." He responds, speaking as
he types again,

"Don't...be...nervous...he...just...looks...crazy...but...he...is...a...good...man...at...heart ...and send" Wayne pucks his lip like "mmmhmmm...Let see now." They wait and after 2 minutes she responds. "Okay, if you want me to be there I will. Just make sure you don't leave my side." "Definitely...not...see...you...at...6...at...my...place."

Danny smiles as he sees his first heart emoji and thumbs up.

They both hear jiggling at the door. "Speaking of the devil" Danny says as he runs into his room. "Why are you being so stupid Danny! Come out here!" His father

Johnny walks in thru the door. Yes, his father has the keys to his son's apartment. After all, he bought it and Danny lives there for free.

Coming out of his room like he didn't know his dad was there, Danny kisses his father's cheek, "Hey Dad, what's up?" His father looks at Wayne, nods his head towards Danny and says, "My son, the genius!" The fact that Danny is a genius was irrelevant. He was being his usual sarcastic manner.

Danny opens, "So, Wayne told me that you were coming so I invited this girl that I'm seeing. Her name is Kay and I've been seeing her for about 3 weeks already. I really think you are going to like her". "mmmhmmm.... we'll see. Lately you have been seeing some real doozies. One didn't know what color hair she wanted. The other one had a lazy eye, so I didn't know if she was looking at me or not. Oh, and how about that girl that kept changing her voice to a little girl and talked to herself! What were you thinking? But, the most important thing of all is that NONE of them were Latina."

## So many Girls (Johnny, Jokingly)

C (Johnny) I remember Jessica, she knew where she was at C# Then I got a call from you saying she's too fat Eb Sarah was the quiet one, she was kind of cute G But the reason she was that was because she was a mute  $\mathsf{C}$ Emily had yellow teeth, so she didn't smile C# Stephanie had crusty hair, she hadn't washed it for a while Eb Hannah had a real big head, just couldn't look at her G Laura just went nuts one day, her sister Lauren too C (Danny) But now there's Kay. G (Johnny) Is she okay? F (Wayne) She seems okay C (Johnny) So now there's Kay  $\mathsf{C}$ (Johnny) Amy had real big blue eyes, too bad that she was short Ashley had some real big thighs, she needed a passport Eb Brooke would just talk to herself, and answer herself too G I am meeting all these girls, what am I going to do? C When I met Danielle, I thought that you had reached your goal C# But I knew that it was done when I saw her hairy mole And finally, there was Nicole, really hoped that she was the one G But you didn't give her anytime and finally she was done. (Danny) But now there's Kay (Johnny) Is she okay. (Wayne) I am so gay!

C (Johnny) So now there's Kay.

#### (SLOW AND BALLADY)

Am Em

(Johnny) My son has seen so many girls, he should be ashamed

F (

But I think that he doesn't care, he thought that it's a game

Am

Em

I remember this one girl, I thought he wasn't fair

F

He just said goodbye to her because of her long nose hairs.

C (Danny) So now there's Kay

G (Wayne) She looks okay

F (Johnny) Wayne is still gay

C (Danny) She is okay!!!

II: C, C#, D#, G:II C, G, F, C II: Am, Em, F, C:II C, G, F, C

"Dad, each and every one of them had something special enough for me to be attracted to them." Johnny laughs, "You get that from your mother!" "Don't make fun of mom, you got with her!". Johnny takes a step back, "Don't make me smack you in your mouth!"

Wayne begins to laugh. "And you," Johnny yelling at Wayne, "You should be keeping an eye out for my son. I'm surprised you haven't hooked him up with Pauline/Paul!".

Also calling him dad, "Dad, I love Danny. I wouldn't do that to him. Besides, I will not share him with no other man! Only a woman can take him away from me!" Wayne said jokingly. "Wayne!" "Oh, C'mon Danny, you know it's true."

"Okay, Okay that's enough! Stop playing!" Johnny says fatherly. "So, what's for dinner?" Wayne looks at Danny. Danny looks at Wayne. Both with confused states, "Dinner? Were we supposed to cook?" Asks Danny. Johnny responds, "What was the point of me calling and telling you I was coming over? Do I have to buy dinner EVERY single time I'm here!?"

"Okay dad, we'll order out. No worries."

Sitting around a portable card table covered with a table cloth in the middle of the dining room, Wayne, Danny and Johnny wait while they eat the small pieces of bread on the table. As Danny looks at his watch, there's a knock on the door. It's Kay. Danny runs to open the door and when he gets to the knob, he slows down to try to be cool.

Johnny yells at him, "Open the door already!" Wayne begins to laugh. "Okay, Okay!!" Danny opens and there is Kaye in all her beauty. She could have been wearing a garbage bag for all Danny cared, she will always be beautiful. "Hey you." Kaye blushes. Putting the biggest grin on Danny's face, "Hey you." He responds.

"Come in." Johnny stands up to greet Kaye, "This is my father Johnny and well, you already know Wayne". Wayne from a distance, "Hey Hun! How are you babe?". Kaye responds to Wayne, "Doing good", turns to Johnny, "It's an absolute pleasure meeting you Mr. Ortiz." "Please, call me Johnny" "Thank You Johnny."

They all take their seats and since the food was already there, they begin to eat. "So, Kay tell me a little about yourself." "Dad, please don't." requests Danny. Don't what?" "Don't do that thing you do." "Danny, I think I can. I'm your father and I would like to know more about the woman you have been seeing...for how long now?" "3 Weeks" announces Wayne.

"3 Weeks. I must say that that is more than your usual." "Dad! See? This is what I'm talking about with you. You are quick to judge." Looking at him in an almost demanding way, "Hence my question to her." "it's okay Hun, I'm a big girl. I can defend myself when I have to." Kay gently interjects.

"Well, where do I begin? My parents left me when I was about 8. They were into some bad vices and I had no family here. I was too old for anyone interested in adoption. The city decided to place me in Foster care. I would continue on how horrible my life was as a teenage girl, but I guess that isn't proper dinner talk."

A little shamed, Johnny asks 'Can you please pass the butter?" "Johnny," kay says, "It's okay. It was my life and I have grown from it. The best thing out of the whole story is that I met my best friend in the system and we have been inseparable since then. I would think that it's something like Wayne and Danny here."

Johnny smiles, "like these two? Uh-oh, I don't know if that's a good thing. I'm sorry Kay, I didn't mean to be all in your business." Kaye Understand and says, "I get it. Listen, if I couldn't talk about it, that's when I see the problem. I'm not condoning

what happened, but I have become stronger for it." Johnny impressed by this young woman smiles and requests dessert.

Wayne just sits there in silence with a little tear in his eye. "Anyway dad, I met her friend Jason." She looks at him like it was wrong, "Sorry, I mean Jay. He's a good guy. When I first met Kay, I found it too much of a coincidence that she has a gay best friend too." "He's also gay?" "Yes, dad. He is gay but not like Wayne here." "What do you mean?" Wayne responds, "He is not as pretty as I am!"

Johnny laughs, "Listen, behave yourself!" "Dad," Wayne says, "You know how I am. Just being me. But see, just like people, there are 2, a man and a woman. It works, kind of, the same way. I am considered female, of course when I want, and he is a male of the species." "Wayne darling, I get it. I may be conservative and older than you but I'm not an idiot. Danny's grandmother used to hang out with the OG's, Original Gays, back in the day"

"Grandma! Really?" "Son, sooo many stories that you don't know but you can ask her when you want. Because if I tell you, she is going to call me a gossip and get mad at me." Kay says, "Jay is a serious man. But no one knows him like me. He has been my rock throughout the worst of my times. I love him." Takes a pause, "But now since I met your son, I feel like I am open to loving another just as much. Maybe even more."

Danny sits there with his head down but smiling in what he is hearing. "well Kay, I must say that it was a pleasure in meeting you. Now it's time for me to go. Got to go pick up your little sister at her friend's house." Excusing himself, "Danny, can I talk to you for a sec?" Danny gets up and walks his dad to the door. His dad puts his arms around his son to talk to him. "She seems like a good woman. The fact that she is Irish and not Latina is not important right now. As long as she makes you happy, I'll be happy. I'm really tired of meeting women that you go out with to be upset when they break your heart or do something stupid."

"I get it dad. I really like her. I can even say that I love her" "Okay, I have to go, be safe" Turns to Wayne and Kaye, "Wayne honey, you be safe and Kay, again, nice meeting you. Bye"

Johnny leaves and as the door closes you find that Wayne hasn't closed his mouth still in shock. Kay just sat there smiling at Danny. Danny comes closer to her and finally did the one thing he has been trying to do all night. Danny knows that his father doesn't like PDA's, so he just grabbed Kay and started kissing her all over. It was as if they hadn't seen each other in years. That's how hot it got.

The next morning, Wayne is cooking breakfast, Danny is in the shower and Kay, well Kay is still in bed because she loves to sleep in on the weekends. As Danny comes out of the shower in his wet towel around his waist, Wayne finally sees how people can misread Danny as a gay man. He notices his mannerisms especially the way he walks. He decides to help him but needs to do this when Kay is not there.

Kay hops out of bed and gets dressed. Comes out to see her main man in a towel. She grabs him to kiss him and as she kisses him the towel falls causing Danny to run into the bedroom. She starts to laugh and tells him that she will see him later. He yells from the bedroom, "Okay Hun!" Kay walks over to Wayne and gives him a small but tight thankful hug. As she does she tells him that she appreciates him and that she is blessed having him in her life.

Wayne quietly and tightly returns the hug. Wayne was the sentimental one. So, any little idea of a tear will make him do just that, tear. Kay walks out happy and the moment that door closes, Wayne calls Danny out to the Livingroom for a discussion. With cotton tips in his ears and still in his towel, he asks, "What do you want?" Wayne explains that he now sees why some people think he is gay. Danny tells him that he doesn't care what people think. He is going to be who he is going to be.

Wayne tells Danny that this is the reason why Jay doesn't hang out with them. Why Jason wants to try to separate them because Danny is secretly gay. Danny just laughs at that. Wayne asks, "Why is that funny? You know that he is just trying to be polite when he is around you but I'm pretty sure that he has spoken to Kay and is trying to wear her down. Let's not give him any ammunition. I think it's time for me to teach you how to walk like a man." Danny laughs. "Don't laugh! This isn't funny. I may dress like a woman, but I know how to walk like a man!" Danny commits, "Okay, let's see what you have."

On the other side of the city, Kay walks in ready to tell Jay about her night. But Jay comes out running before she says anything and begins to tell her about a dream he had when he took his power nap. Jay was also cooking breakfast even tho it was 12 noon. Kay found that curious because it is very rare that Jay actually cooks. As she walks in she tries to be funny. "What's cooking good looking?" He turns and smiles at her.

"Hey babe! Where you been? I figured you would have been home early if things didn't go right with the dad. I guess things went right?" "His father is amazing. He scares me a little bit, but I think that's just his character. He looks like he can be a funny man, but I think he held some of it in to show respect. For now, anyway. ... Um...what's with the cooking?" She tilts her head towards his bedroom. "Honey I

had to do something last night. You know it has been a while since I have had someone. So, I called a booty call." "Nice! Good for you! As long as it's not Andrew. I mean, after all that man has put you thru you needed some new fresh meat"

At that very moment, a young man walks out of his room and says hi to Kay. Kay turns and says, "Hey Andrew!?!" Andrew walks into the bathroom, "What the hell are you doing!? Are you kidding me right now? After all the nonsense that person put you thru, you...." "Wait! Did I ever tell you the size of that mans......IQ?" "Oh my God!!! I can't believe you!" "Hey, at least he walks like a man!" Kay takes a pause and says, "It looks like you want to fight with me today. I had an awesome time with Danny last night and you are going to come up with this nonsense again?"

Andrew comes flying out of the bathroom fully dressed, "Oh God, I'm running late. Love! I'll catch you later! Bye Kay!" "Wait! What about breakfast, I mean lunch? Brunch?" "Girl you know I don't eat Brunch. Please" Kay looks at Andrew with such disgust because only she knew what Andrew did to Jay.

"Kay, I need to tell you this. I had a dream that Danny played you with a drag queen!" Kay takes a step back, "This again! C'mon Jay! This is getting really old, really fast! You need to take my advice and understand that there is no way that Danny is gay." Jay feels like he has to prove his theory to Kay. Because her being with him, is one of the worst decisions she can make. "It won't last honey. You know how much I love you. Why would I lie to you about this? "...." I really don't know." She responds. "You have your own reasons and I am hoping that one day you will be able to tell me because right now.... I KNOW he's not gay!"

Jay reacts in a frustratingly manner. "Ugh! Okay, help me then." Help you what?" Kay asks trying to finish this topic off. "Help me figure out why I think that Danny is gay. C'mon, maybe with two minds put together, we can both get it right."

"Fine!" "Okay, first, right off the bat, he is a big metrosexual" "Yes, I agree. That doesn't make him gay." Kay says optimistically. "How about the way he talks? His mannerisms, his walk?" "What's wrong with his walk? I like the way he walks." "Kay, you walk more manlier than he does. In fact, you need to walk like him and he needs to walk like you!" "What! What are you talking about? Show me."

### (Insert "Walk Like a man" Tap)

Although Wayne was trying to genuinely teach Danny to walk like a man, Danny was just having fun. This was a Brother and sister relationship. Wayne puts on Spanish Flamenco music and assumes the position. The position of a Dancer about to perform. "Okay Honey, this is how you start." Danny in the background was finding it very difficult not to laugh. "Danny! Stop laughing and come here!"

Danny motivates to him and they begin the lesson.

# (Insert "Walk like a man" Flamenco)

They finish, and they couldn't stop laughing. Wayne tries to get serious, "Okay, you got it right? That's how you are supposed to walk. LIKE A MAN!"

Danny doesn't work. He has chosen to take the money/trust that his father endowed upon him to live and whatever he makes from the train station or individual gigs he donates to a local musician's charity for the down and out. In other words, he has a lot of time on his hands.

When he is feeling happy, he goes to the Club. When he's sad, he goes to the club. It's Ironic that he finds comfort and security in a club that its main theme are gay men in drag. And he even wonders why people take him for being gay.

Basically tho, this is all he knows as an adult. The name of the club is "Le Plume RosGae". Pronounced "La-ploom-rose-gay". Simply a play on the French words, "The Gay Pink Feather". About 10 years ago, it was going out of business. Located in the West Village, people were not too tolerating on homosexuality. Wayne and Danny decided to fight and took over the club. Time has proven that anything can be overcome when there is passion and devotion. Now the business is a success and the name "Charlemagne Munroe" has become synonymous with the club. "Charlemagne Munroe" is Wayne's alter ego. When he is in Drag she goes by that name but mostly "Charlie" for short.

Danny decided he wasn't going to play in the subway, he wasn't going to write some new music or even finish the musical he had started 5 years ago. He just wanted to see Wayne at work and hang out with him. After all, he has been spending all his time with Kay. As he walks into the club, he finds Wayne on stage doing blocking for a new song that Danny had written 6 months ago.

"Hey Wayne! That songs sounds familiar. I thought you weren't using it." I kept hearing it over and over again. It was driving me nuts, so I decided to use it. I wanted to surprise you. The girls love it! Don't you girls?" Wayne looks at them like you better say yes! "They all agree. Then Wayne turned back to Danny, all the girls motioned as if Wayne was nuts. "I can see you bitches!!!"

Danny Literally laughed out loud. "That's is exactly why I love to come here." All the girls said hi to Danny and went to the back room. "What's going on?" Wayne asks Danny. "Nothing much. Just feeling extremely happy. I mean, I know what it is to be in a relationship, but it has never felt this way." Wayne begins to tear, "My brother is in love!" "Oh, stop it! Let's go to lunch." "Okay, let me get out of this dress. The corset is getting too tight.

As they walk to the diner next door, Wayne grabs Danny's arm and asks him, where's Kay? "Kay is working." "You know, I never knew what she did for a living." "Kay is the Director of one of the city's foster care system. She says that no one

knows that system better than she does and that if she doesn't protect the young girls, no one will. ... I'm happy I came to see you." "Why? What's wrong?" Asked Wayne. "I don't know. Maybe I'm going crazy, but I have been noticing stuff since I have been with Kay." Wayne listens intensely, "Give me an example." "For instance, when I walk with Kay down the street, hand in hand, no worries in the world, Men cat call her. Flirt with her, right in front of me. I don't know how to react to that. My instinct is to say something, but I don't. I kind of laugh it off and move on. And I notice that Kay laughs it off too, but I think that she does want me to do something. Maybe like, Defend her honor. Know what I mean?"

"Yes, I do. I would want my man to defend me or even show some sort of protection and maybe a little jealousy. This just tells me that this is the first relationship you really have passion for. I think that all the other girls that you have been with, you were just having a good time and it didn't bother you or you may have not maybe seen it. But it's interesting how this many men can be disrespectful to you.

Especially in this day and age."

"Now I'm really worried. I just realized that this may be the reason Jay thinks I'm gay! I mean, if it's not obvious that I am with Kay to straight men, there's a problem." Stuck in pure realization, "What if this puts Jay's idea into Kay's mind? What if she starts to believe Jay and uses this as a justification?

Wayne stopping him, "Okay, Okay stop! You are overthinking it. Isn't the most important thing about you and Kay the fact that it's YOU and KAY? I mean, who cares what others think? Especially Jay, who I believe has identity issues himself." Curiously, "Why do you say that? If anything, I see him as being the most comfortable in his self."

"No honey, he does have issues. And I also think that he is jealous and threatened by you. It's obvious that he and Kay are the closest. Like you and I are. He doesn't want to share her. You have been getting all her attention as well. I have to admit, I am a little jealous too, but I totally understand. Life goes on, right? Maybe I'll find my man soon."

"I have no doubt in my mind that you will find your man. And of course, I'll be your best man!" yells Danny.

"Hell No!" Wayne responds. "There are too many men for me just to find one! And besides, I'll always have you." He giggles. "Yes, you will." Responds Danny quickly. They finally get to the diner. The host at the door greets Wayne, "Hey Charlemagne! How's Trix?" Wayne responding jokingly, "Oh shut up. She's the same as usual! What's today's special? I'm so hungry."

The door opens at Kay's apartment. Jay isn't home. She had left work early because, even tho she is happy with life, she has a little bug bugging her. She did notice how Danny doesn't come to her rescue. How they try to laugh it off and Danny is good with that. After having noticed that, she starts putting other stuff together. She sees how he does have that lisp. The body mannerisms of a gay man. She knows he's beautiful, caring, loving and a hell of a lover but, now still wonders, if in fact, he is not what he thinks he is. This gets her riled up.

Looking into the mirror for answers. "Could the world be this cruel? To introduce me to the man of my life and cut me short? I've been abused my whole life. Not once did I complain, not once!! I took it to be just life. I think I paid my dues and I deserve better!!! God why?" Slightly tearing, "I love this man. Am I heading for heartbreak? I don't want to lose him, but I am tired of hurting." Takes a deep breath, "Maybe I am overthinking it, but the signs are there. I'm so pissed off at Jay right now I don't know what to say to him. He has never steered me wrong."

Realizing that she is meeting Danny in an hour, she starts getting ready. She hears the door open, pauses for a second and continues. "Kay? ... Are you here?" "Yes." She responds indifferently. "Girl, what are you doing here so early. Everything okay at work?" "Yes. I just wanted to see Danny early today." "Oh God, and it begins. Don't you need to take some time for yourself? You might as well move in with him you're so much with him!"

"What are you saying Jay? What's your problem? Do you really have a problem with Danny?" Sitting on the couch, Jay begins his little rant. "Kay, I love you to death. Every time you ask me about something, I have been dead on. THAT MAN IS GAY!" "Why?! Why is it important that you say that to me? Did I ask you for help with him? No, I did not. Did I ask you for ANY advice about him? No, I did not!" "Kay I just want you to be happy. I don't want to see you hurt again! I'm tired of picking you up! It hurts me so much to see you in pain! And you ..." Kay cuts him off, "And me what?! I know what this is about. This is about you feeling some kind of way because I finally found someone that fulfill all my needs!!!"

Sarcastically, "Yeah, A big HOMOSEXUAL!!" "Jay let's walk away from this right now. This about to get really ugly!" Insulted, "Fine...Just leave me alone!" Jay grabs his stuff and runs into his room slamming the door behind him. "Fine!!! I'll leave you alone!" Trying to compose herself, she looks in the mirror, takes a deep breath and begins to sob.

Jay, in his room, hears Kay crying. He feels so bad for this to have gone the way it did but, he feels he has to stand his ground with this. Ironically, even he doesn't really know why.

The time has come for Danny to meet Kay downstairs for their date. At this point it wouldn't be considered a date anymore. It's just a couple doing their thing. Being together. Trying to recuperate, Kay runs a little late. Danny is used to this tho, even tho she doesn't realize that she does this, she is always running late.

Danny receives a text notification and its Kay telling him to turn around. He turns around and smiles. To Danny, every time he sees Kay is like seeing her for the first time. He lights up!!!

"Hey You." Danny says softly. Kay just approaches quickly and gives him a most affectionate kiss and holds him for about 10 seconds. "What's wrong Babe? You okay?" "Yes, I'm okay. Just had a fight with Jay." "With Jay? About what?" She pauses because she didn't want to say and scrambled to come up with something but tried to dismiss it. "Um, nothing really. Just something stupid. Ah, don't worry about it. Friends fight right?"

"I don't fight. Not worth it. Wayne yells at me all the time. The bathroom is dirty, do the dishes, pick that up!" He laughs, "I don't pay too much attention. He has been a true friend, so I give him whatever he wants from me." "I wish I had that now with Jay. I used to have it, but something crawled up his butt and now I find myself fighting with him all the time. I know he doesn't mean it, but something is up."

"Hmmm... I wonder what it is?" asks Danny.

"Let's forget about that, where are we going?"

Danny tells her that he wants to take a walk on the East River Park. It's a beautiful day and he brought a small picnic. Danny is not a cook but making sandwiches are his specialty. He was very proud of that fact.

The moment he said that, Kay jumped up, grabbed Danny and they went running towards the park.

Back at the club, Wayne, as usual, is on stage choreographing his new routine but this time in full drag. The doors were about to open when the front host comes in and tells Wayne that there is a man by the name of Jay there to see him. Wayne tells him to let Jay in.

"Hey Ms. Thing!" Jay greets. "Hey Hun! What are you doing here? Is everything alright?" "Yes, everything good. Just came to talk to you about your Danny. Do you have a minute?" "One minute. The show is about to start." They sit down at a small table by the stage. Jay begins to explain about the fight he just had with Kay.

"Wait what?" asks Wayne in shock

Jay says, "Danny is gay." Wayne Asks, "Danny is gay?" Jay States, "Danny is gay." Wayne in shock, "Danny is gay?" Jay Insistently yells, "Danny is gay! Wayne asks himself "Danny is gay?" Jay in frustration "Danny is gay!" At this point Wayne decides to mess with Jay. Wayne asking, "Danny?" "Yes" "Danny?" "YES!!!" "No?" "Yes!!!" "So what you are saying is that Danny is gay?" "Ugh!!! Yes!!!!"

Laughing a quick second, Wayne stops and lets Jay talk.

As he speaks, Wayne just sits there with his mouth open in shock. But, the more he speaks, the madder Wayne gets. Till finally, he stops Jay and begins to yell at him. "Who the hell do you think you are? Danny. Is. Not. A. Homosexual! Why would you think that Danny is gay? Just because he lives with me? Is it the way that he is? Or could it be that you are afraid of losing Kay to Danny and you are looking for a reason to break them up?" Jay quickly responds, "What are you talking about? Don't you see the way he talks, walks and is? I mean, his hand mannerisms alone! Is your Gadar off? Maybe because you have been living with him all these years. And speaking of that, why you? He couldn't find a straight man for a roommate? And, I am so secure with my relationship with Kay that if she needed to pick between Danny and me I am sure that she would definitely pick me!"

"Honey, I have news for you. Danny has completed Kay. And from a roommate that sleeps behind a very thin wall, I can absolutely say that Danny is not gay, and Kay is completely satisfied with Danny's sexuality! At least 5 times a night!!! I can't believe you put this in Kay's head!!! Do me a favor, I have a show to do. You are more than welcomed to stay and enjoy but don't you ever talk that nonsense again!!"

Jay just sits there in bewilderment. Can't believe anything Wayne said. Jay decided to stay for the show and as the doors open, the first 2 people to enter the club are VIP's. Danny and Kay. They get escorted to an area that Wayne has designated for the two. Kay notices Jay sitting by the stage and instantly forgot about the fight. Calls him over to sit with them in their section. He does, and Danny tells him to order anything he wants. Everything on the menu and from the bar is on the house. After all, not that anyone knew, Danny is part owner of the club as well.

That kind of puts a smile on Jay's face. He thought to himself that he needs not one drink but 4 or 5 drinks. Danny took it upon himself to order some food. While he looks at the menu, Kay looks at Jay and reaches out to grab his hand and smile. That made Jay feel a little better. So, he decided to himself that he is going to have a good night.

Danny notices and tells them how happy he is that everything is okay. Little did he know that the reason they fought was because of him. They order the food and drink and the show begins. Opening, of course, is Wayne as Ms. Charlemagne Munroe. She begins her comedic banter with the audience and Segway's into Danny's song.

# **Charlemagne's world**

```
Cmaj7
  I've often wondered
          Em7
   How life would be
         Cmaj7
     If I couldn't be
           F7
  The one I should be
          Dm7
  No smiles in my life
         Cmaj7
   No joy in my heart
      E
               E7
  No passion, no Love
  No Kisses from above
         Cmaj7
 Just take a deep breath
          Em7
 And know who you are
         Cmaj7
 Let no one else tell you
  That you're not a star
          Dm7
    Life is too short
         Cmaj7
To be worried and pained
     E
When a smile can cure all
           F7
   You will never fall
         Cmaj7
In Charlemagne's World
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```
Am
When the world looks at me
          Em7
I feel judged and incomplete
           F7
  I don't know how I find
          Cmaj7
 The strength that is mine
 And with all that there is
          Em7
  I just stand up and say
           F/D
     I am me; I am me
           F/G
         I am ME
          Cmaj7
 In Charlemagne's World
          Cmaj7
 It's time you now realize
          Em7
    How sweet I can be
          Cmaj7
    Accepting my soul
           F7
   As someone to keep
          Dm7
    Wherever you go
          Cmaj7
   Or whoever you are
       E
               E7
 They'll be candy bridges
   And chocolate stars
          Cmaj7
  In Charlemagne's world
```

End

Jay is surprised on how well Wayne performed. He truly enjoyed the set and the song. Danny told him that he wrote the song for Wayne and that tonight was the first time he performed it.

It may sound sadistic but all this talent on Danny's behalf made Jay more committed to proving that Danny is gay. He decided, tho, that he would let it go for tonight.

And the show went on.

The night is done, and we find Danny in bed and Wayne rolling over in his bed for the fifteenth time still dressed in his costume. They had such a great time that time and drink got under them. But the aftereffects of that awesome night is now catching up to them. Especially Danny. At the front door, banging as hard as she can, is this crazy woman yelling out Danny's name at full voice. "LET ME IN!!!! I KNOW YOU'RE UP THERE! YOU BETTER LET ME IN!". Danny hears the voice and quickly realizes who it is. Wayne comes out of his bedroom and yells at Danny. "You better go handle your business! Who is that anyway?!" "You remember her, we used to call her Maria Nose-hairs". Wayne takes a step back in shock and asks, "Didn't she go away to the army or something after you guys broke up?" Danny shrugs his shoulders in an I don't know fashion.

"Whatever it is, you best be opening that door. We don't need this drama, especially after last night." Danny scared, "What am I going to tell her?" "I really don't care," responded Wayne. "As long as you stop the yelling. I have the only headache!"

"Fine! I'll open. But let me get into smooth man mode." He goes to the full-length mirror and puts on his pants. He smooths out his hair, takes a deep breath and goes to deal with Maria.

As he opens the front door, he starts to sing "Maria" from West Side Story. "Maria, the most beautiful sound I ever heard." He opens the door and sings in an exaggeratedly fashions, 'Maria! Maria, Maria, Maria!" Starts to smile and stops singing, "Hey Maria! What's Up?"

"Oh, now you want to sing my name?!" she yells at him. "What are you talking about?" She continues, "What's up?" "Man, I haven't been sleeping at night. I haven't been able to get you out of my mind and when I try to call, it said you blocked me! Me!"

"Wait a minute. Yes, I blocked you! Your last words to me was and I quote, I'm going to make you eat your left testicle! What did you expect me to do? I need my testicles. BOTH of them! And all because I said that we needed time apart"

"You couldn't tell me the reason why? Why did we need time apart? We had the greatest times when we were together and all of a sudden break? Okay go!" She starts to tap her toes in anticipation of an answer and he just stands there with a stupid look on his face.

"Nothing? Really?" He finally catches up and says, "Listen Maria, I thought it would be better if I just say let's take a break. I don't want to hurt your feelings. I wasn't

ready for your reaction tho. And I should have told you, but I didn't feel that we would be going far."

Wayne, listening behind his bedroom door all this time yells, "Tell her! Tell her the REAL reason you left her! Don't be scared! If you don't tell her, I will!" Still tapping her toes, "Tell me what Danny? What is it that you won't say? That you are afraid of?"

"It really doesn't matter Maria. Wayne is just yelling to yell. You know how nosy he is. I think it's just good if you go." "I'm not going anywhere! Wayne! ...Wayne! Come out here! Your boyfriend is too much of a chickenshit to tell me the truth!"

Wayne comes out of his room in his pink robe. Stands next to Danny and shoves him as if to say, tell her!!! Danny looks at Wayne, then turns and tells Maria, "Maria just go." Maria looks at Wayne and Wayne responds like if she was torturing him, "IT'S YOUR NOSE HAIR HONEY!!! I'm so glad I said it!"

Danny slaps his shaking head like he just couldn't believe that Wayne went there. "Wait, what!? What are you talking about?" Maria asks. Wayne responds, "Girl, you could braid your nose hairs. THAT'S how long they are!!!" Maria in shock, "WHAT!!! ARE YOU SERIOUS RIGHT NOW?!"

Wayne runs back into his bedroom laughing out loud, leaving Danny to deal with the fall out that just became Hurricane Maria. "You couldn't tell me? You couldn't look me in the eye and say that that bothered you? Really? You had no problem with long hair before!"

"Maria," Danny explains, "I'm not going to lie but that was just one of the many things I felt were off with us. And Yes, you are right, I have no problem with long hair as long as they are coming out of the right places, if you know what I mean. The Nose? Not a fan."

"You know what? I'm not dealing with this. This is too much bullshit to be true." As she walks away, she squeezes her nose as to check to see if it's true. Does she have long nose hairs?

Coming up the block, Maria passes Kay as she is on her way home. Kay hears her talking to herself about the hair and how it can be braided, and that Wayne was crazier than she was. Kay was laughing throughout, at least up to the part when she heard the name Wayne.

Since Kay now has the key to Danny's apartment, she comes in as if she lives there too. "Honey! I have come to get some loving!" Danny comes of his room, "Hey Babe! You can get all the loving you want!" They begin to kiss, and Wayne begins to yell, "Hey! If I can't get any, you can't get any either!" He laughs as he says it knowing that that won't help anything. Danny is going to do what Danny is going to do.

Kay pulls back from her embrace, looks at Danny and says, "Hey, I just saw something very strange." "Oh yeah? What?" Danny asks. "I saw a woman walking towards me downstairs and she was talking to herself. It surprised me a little because she is a very pretty woman, at least I think so but then again, there are some crazies that are beautiful. Models even. Anyway, I was laughing to myself until I heard her say something about Wayne and Braided nose hairs. Know anything about that?"

"Nope. I have no idea what you are talking about." Danny Dodged. "Wayne, do you know a crazy woman with long nose hairs?" she yells. Danny trying to divert, "Nah, I don't think he knows anyone with long nose hairs, "Aims at Wayne, "Right Wayne?" Wayne comes out of his room, "Aye Danny please. You remember that woman." Comes close to Kay and in a girly group fashion pulls her in, "She was this woman we knew from a long time ago. Her name was Maria. We used to call her Maria Nose Hairs."

"You remember Danny! C'mon, how can you forget?' "Oh shit! Maria Nose Hairs! I forgot." Wayne turns back to Kay, "Girl, this woman's nose hairs were so long that it looked like Tarzan can swing from one nostril to the other!" They both start to laugh. "Then it must have been that crazy woman I just passed on the street." Wayne looks at Danny when she says that and behind Kay, Danny starts praying to Wayne. He just needed to keep his mouth shut.

Wayne knew if he said anything, the relationship would be over. Not because she was his ex but rather because he lied about knowing her and Kay won't put up with that anymore. She has been heartbroken too many times. Wayne kisses Kay and goes back to his room.

"Hun, I wanted to talk to you." Kay asks Danny to sit with her, so they can talk. "So, okay, let me start by asking you a question. How do you feel about my roommate and BEST FRIEND Jay?" "I'm okay with Jay. He seems to be cool people. I just feel like he doesn't like me for some reason. But I figured, if he is your best friend, there must be something about him that you love. So, I should love him too. At least, "Like" him. Know what I mean?"

"I get it. But for the record, I don't like Wayne." "Stop playing. I know you like him." Kay responds, "Really I don't. ... I love that crazy bitch!!" In the background from Wayne's room, "You know that's right!" They both start to laugh then get back to the discussion at hand.

"I was thinking that maybe you and him should hang out sometime. Sometime soon." Kay suggests. Danny has to ask. "What's his problem with me? C'mon, you have to know. And don't say that there isn't a problem because I feel there is." Kay thinks for a moment. "Yes, there is a little problem. He noticed it the first day we met but I told him he was way off."

"I actually have an idea of what it is. It sounds like something I have been dealing for a while lately." Kay asks, "What do you think it is?" "It's me. Simply me." Confused, "I don't understand Danny. What does that mean?" "It means that people are confused when they see me. They like to judge me. The way I dress, the way I talk, Walk, act. Everything about me screams gay and I am truly not. At least I know that you know that I am not."

"I will vouch the loudest! My man is definitely not gay!! Hear that world?! Straight as hell! Speaking of which..." She grabs for his jean zipper to begin the process and he stops her, "Honey! Wayne is here! Besides, I want to continue this conversation." She stops and tells him that it's not finished yet, but Danny asks, "This must really be a problem for you if you want us to hang out together"

"It's like, every time I am getting ready to come see you or I talk about you, his whole being is different. You know? I hate leaving him there with him thinking that I am abandoning him. We're best friends. But you are my life." Danny smiles with a little blush, "You are my life too."

Wayne hearing a little bit of the conversation starts to make fun of Danny, "You are my life too. I love you so much I will kill myself! La-di-da!!" They all laugh. "Danny, I am leaving now. I love you! You two, behave!" "No! You Behave!" "I can't promise anything! But I'll try!" Wayne leaves, leaving them alone. "Kay, I promise to hang out with Jason soon. Don't tell him you said anything, I'll call him and let him decide if he wants to or not." "Cool, in the meantime, where were we...." Kay says as she grabs his crotch again.

It's getting harder for Danny to understand what's going on. He knows he isn't the typical "Man" per say. He has been living with Wayne for quite a bit. How can you not pick up his mannerisms? Danny loves and respects Wayne to admire him enough to almost, in a childlike act, want to be like him. Subconsciously, mimicking him came to him naturally.

It didn't bother him before because he really doesn't care what anyone thought about him except now, Jason's opinion about him can really affect how Kay feels for him. Can he convince her that he is not right for her? Danny finally realizes that he just can't stay back and not fight for Kay. This would be the first time ever in his life that he would stand for himself. Danny decided to take a day off from the train station. He woke as usual but instead of getting his equipment ready to go, he just sat on his couch trying to figure out a strategy of how to approach this specific situation.

He thought of writing it down and try to follow it precisely but then he knew that would never happen. Finding himself in a weird bind, he called his father and asked him for advice. His father found it quite amusing. As Danny was growing up, he was always the smart one. Quick witted and often made fun of others just to joke around and have fun. There was rarely a time that he would seriously offend anyone.

And here he is, being accused of being gay when the reality is, he is as straight as an arrow. His father asked him a series of questions. Questions like, "Are you in love with this girl? Does it matter what this Jason has to say to her about you? Do you really care what he or anyone for that matter think of what they see in him?" Then he went on to tell him that he needs to take on his father's philosophy and that is "Fuck 'em!"

Danny was taken a back a little but not shocked. He had always known his father's attitude about life but always said that his father had had such a rough time, he had no other choice but to adhere to this way of thinking. It wouldn't be something that Danny would do. His father went on, "Son, no one pays your rent, except me of course, but no one feeds you, clothes you, make life decisions for you. Why should you worry about what they think about you?

Danny wanted to make clear what is at stake. He told his father of how he never felt like this about anyone. Of how he finally knows what it is to love somebody. His father asked him what is it that he would like to do? He thought for a second, realized that she is worth the work and told his father that he was going to call Jason and meet with him. One on one.

His father responded, "Okay, but be careful. You are going to have to walk on eggshells with him. You are going to be sensitive to his feelings but don't let him tell you what you are not or try to threaten you with Kay." Danny agreed. "I love you pop. I'll call you later and let you know how it turned out." "God bless you."

As soon as he hung up, there's a knock on the door. He opens it and there is his 16-year-old younger sister Marisol. He looks at her, looks at the time and asks what she was doing there when she should be in school. She walks in and says that there is a test at school that she doesn't have to take so those students can take the day off. So, she did.

Danny had a feeling she was just cutting class. "Does Dad know?" "C'mon, of course, he knows." Danny pauses, "Does he know you're here? Because I just got off the phone with him and he didn't say anything about you hanging out with me tonight. Also, you know that I am usually in the train station for the morning rush." Again, Danny pauses, "You have Dad's keys to my apartment, right?" "Yes, but I wasn't expecting you to be in. I mean, I knocked right?" Mari, you could be in so much trouble and Dad would cut me off!" "Ah don't worry about it", Mari says very easily. "I got Dad in the palm of my hand."

"How come I'm getting the feeling that you do this often when I'm not here and Wayne is working as well." "No comment big bro", Mari starts to laugh. "Well, this is going to be the last time you do this. Give me my house keys. I won't tell Dad about today but don't do it again!"

"Fine! Here!" She goes into her bookbag, grabs her keys and gives him his. "Good, now just sit here quietly. I have a phone call that I need to make." She huffs but she agrees. Danny picks up his cell again and slowly dials Jason's number as if he was afraid of what is about to happen.

"Jason? ... Hey it's Danny. ... I was wondering if we could meet for lunch just you and me. ... No, of course you don't have to worry. (Laughing) Let's meet at the diner by you. Downtown. 12:30? ... Okay, I'll see you there." He exhales and says to himself, I guess it's time."

He had a couple of hours to spare so he decided to make his sister some breakfast and spend the time that he rarely has with her to gossip and talk about boys and school. That made her happy because she always is looking for him. He is usually just in a different world and she feels like she is the only child.

12:30 PM Danny has gotten to the diner early and had been sitting in the booth since 12. He was nervous as hell. This was a sure sign that he seriously had feelings for Kay. He admits to himself, "Danny, you can do this!" He decides to take it just a second at a time and hope for the best.

Jason walks in at exactly 12:30, looks at Danny and was surprised that he was there early. "Hey Jay! What's going on?" Jason sits at the booth opposite of Danny, "Everything is good. Just got out of work. It's been busy lately but, it is what it is." "I know you are stressed. I guess this is a good time as any just to get it over with." "Over with what?" Danny takes in a deep breath and asks Jason outright, "What do you have against me? I know you are going to say that you don't have anything against me, but I know you do. And so does Kay, right?"

"It's not personal Danny. Please believe me. I just feel that you are not the right person for my best friend." "Why not?", asks Danny. "Let's be honest here Danny." Danny just sits there quietly, knowing what he is about to say and waiting for him to say it. "Danny, like I told Kay the first day you met her. I pointed at you and said, HIM! No way, he's GAY!" Danny starts to laugh. It was a nervous laugh. One of those laughs that if he wasn't laughing, he would have jumped over the table and strangled this guy. In a calm fashion, he asks, "What makes you think I am gay?" "Listen Danny, as a gay man, we have a 6th sense. Our "Gadar" is always on point. And my Gadar is bleeping at you... Gay ... Gay ... Gay."

"I don't think that's enough. You're a lawyer. Burden of proof is on you. Prove that I am gay." "Aye Danny, can you prove that there is air without seeing it? You can't see it, but you can feel it by simply inhaling. In your case, I not only see it, I feel your Gayness." This kind of pisses off Danny even more. The funny thing is that he doesn't know why. Usually he would brush it off but, "I don't think it's fair that you judge me without even knowing me that well. Doesn't the fact that I make love, a lot, with your BFF confirm that I am straight?"

(Laughing) "Ah, that's just a phase. You haven't come into yours yet but there is no doubt in my mind that you are gay. Danny ... YOU. ARE. GAY!" "Jason, I have to be honest with you, I'm really offended. And this is really pissing me off!" "Please, what are you going to do "Slap" me?" Danny just sitting there controlling every single urge looks at him like "You're a fucking moron".

"Anyway, I have to get back to work. I'll do you a favor and tell Kay that we had this talk, but I am sticking with my thoughts. Bye Honey! Kisses". Shock and awe, that is the only think that came to Danny's mind. He realized that he had to get in front of this with Kay. He picks up the phone and calls her. The call goes straight to voicemail. He knows that's because Jason already beat him to the punch and called

Kay first. Danny decided that he wasn't going to call Kay immediately. Not until he prepared himself for the conversation.

However, he knew that Jason stacked the deck against him and was worried what Kay's initial reaction was going to be about the meeting. He promised Kay that he would behave, and he actually felt that he did. Then again, they are very close, and Jason could have embellished what really happened. He didn't want to stereotype Jason but, in his experience, gay people love drama.

He knows this from personal experience. That experience being Wayne. Wayne loved the drama.

"Wait! What?! I didn't do anything!" Danny yells frantically into his cell. It was Kay on the other side calling him. "Hun, I'm telling you, I didn't yell at him. I just told him that I was offended. He had no right to tell me that I was something that I am not! ... He said I made him cry and that I made a scene in the diner?! C'mon Babe, you know me better than that. I would never do that in any situation!"

"I get that he is your best friend. I get that he has been there for you, but don't you think it's unfair that he thinks that way? Especially if you know that I'm not gay!" He pauses for control, "I'm sorry Honey, I don't mean to yell at you, but I have never dealt with something like this before. You got to believe me, I didn't do what he said I did. Can I see you please? ... No? Time to think? ... Yeah, I see where this is going. Fine. You let me know when you are ready to talk."

As he hangs up, Wayne come out of his room and asked what happen. Danny explains the whole thing in detail and Wayne knows that he would never in a million years do what Jason accused him of doing. That pisses off Wayne to the point where he said he needs to have a conversation with that "Drama Queen". Danny tries to tell Wayne that maybe Jason is trying to save what relationship he has left with Kay.

"Maybe it's a good thing that this comes out now instead of coming out later and this becoming a waste of time." Danny tells Wayne. Wayne yells back, "That's not the point! You guys are so cute together. You complete each other. This is absolutely ridiculous. (Grabbing his own phone) Give me Jason's number!" "Wait! Nope! Not going to happen." "Danny, give me Jason's number!" "I said no! I don't want to make matters worse!" Wayne snatches Danny's phone from his hand and runs into his room, locking the door behind him.

Hearing thru the door, "Jason, this is Wayne. ... What do you mean what do I want? I want to talk to you! Why would I call you? ... You and I need to meet somewhere. ... Just to have a conversation. ... I am not asking, I'm telling you. ... If you don't meet with me, I will go to your job in full drag and make the scene that you accused Danny of making to Kay! How does that sound? ... Oh, now it's a different story, right? ... In fact, my club tonight. 6pm. Don't be late!" Wayne hangs up before Jason could have said anything else.

"Wayne, what are you doing to me? You know that this will make matters worse. Kay is already "thinking". What will happen when you have this conversation and he goes tell Kay that you ambushed him? He will confirm to her that he is right and then that would be it. It would be over, and I don't want that to happen!" Wayne begins to think about what Danny just said. He knows it has to happen but wonders what the consequences would be, if any. He came up with an idea. "I'm going to call Kay. Tell her to meet me at my club early. I'll tell her I just want to talk to her

woman to woman. This way, when Jason walks in and sits with me, Kay can be near me to hear the real conversation so when we are finished, Kay can call him on whatever he says to her. What do you think?" Danny frustrated, "At this point, it is what it is. You do whatever you feel like you have to. I don't want to receive the blunt of this disaster. I'm already getting bored with it. You know how my ADD kicks in. You let me know when you are done."

At the club, Kay reluctantly came early. She usually shuts down in situations like this to protect herself from more harm. Tonight, something inside her told her to come. As she walks in, Wayne is behind the bar tallying the night before receipts. He glanced for a second and saw Kay by the front entrance. With a soft smile he looks at Kay and begins to walk to her.

Surprisingly, Kay lights up when she sees Wayne. With a great sincerity, they hug each other for a few seconds. "How are you doing?" Wayne asks. "I'm okay. I could be doing much better though." ... Cutting her off, "And that's why we are here. We need to take care of this problem. Danny is killing himself feeling that he has been framed. And Honey, I know he was. Danny would move the world for you! Why would he chance losing you?"

Kay smiles, "I think I know that. But you have to understand that Jay has been the one and only ride or die in my life. We have looked out for each other since before I can remember. Why would he lie and tell me what he said?" Pausing a second to think, Wayne has no idea. "To tell you the truth, I don't know but we will definitely find out today!" "What do you mean?" Kay asks. "I have asked Jason to come, to have a talk. He doesn't know you're here. I'd like you to sit in the dark corner behind the booth and just listen. Maybe we can get the answers we both need. If you feel the same after that, I will console Danny and tell him that that is how you feel. Deal?"

Kay nods her head yes and moves to the other booth where no one can see her. Wayne asks the bartender to give her anything she wants. Even though they are not open, the bartender gives her the food menu as well. 20 minutes later, Jay comes strolling thru the door with attitude. You can tell he is ready for a fight, but it doesn't scare Wayne at all. In fact, it pumps Wayne up even more. Wayne walks up to Jay and directs him to the booth.

"How are you?" Wayne asks politely. "What do you want?" Jay insists. "Oh, okay, we are getting to the point I see. Fine. Why would you set up Danny like that? You know that Danny would never do anything to hurt Kay!" Jay looks at him as if he were irrelevant. "Listen, this is of no concern to you. I think you should mind your business." Wayne laughs, "Look at the bitch calling the bitch, bitch! Let me tell you something, if you had minded your business, we wouldn't even be here talking about it. And, you know, you haven't denied that you lied!"

Looking away, Jay says, "Kay is my life. We have protected each other forever. I will say or do anything I can to make sure she is happy." "That is NOT true because if you felt that way, you wouldn't have lied! Why would you say what you said about her?' Wayne asks insistently. "Truth?" "Yes, Truth!" Jay begins, "I don't think that Danny is right for her." "What? If anyone deserves each other, it's them! Why would

you say that? ... Oh, I know, you think that he is gay. Maybe you want him to be gay. Maybe, you are afraid to lose Kay to another man."

"No! That's not true!" Jay exclaims. "I've seen things with her. That woman, she is so vulnerable. It's my job to take care of her, not Danny!" "Aha! See? Who do you think you are? Kay has her own life and although you guys are deep friends, she still has the right to be happy and make her own decisions. She Loves Danny! ... You and I had this same argument here as well. You just don't get it." "Whatever".

"Whatever? Fine. Admit you lied to Kay." "Okay, Okay! I will admit I bent the truth a little." Jay finally admits. "A little?! You completely fabricated the story! You told her that he made a scene? Please, Danny is so not like that and now Kay thinks of him differently!" "I seriously am so happy that she sees him that way!" Jay exclaims. Wayne sees that Jay absolute pleasure in saying that. He really doesn't want Danny with Kay.

At that very second, Kay jumps from out of the booth begins to yell at Jay. "I can't believe you!!! Why would you do that to me? I'm finally happy with someone that I can love forever, and you truly and intentionally separated us!" "Oh My God Kay! What are you doing here?" Panics Jay. "Wayne asked me to come. He did it for his Best friend. Something that I thought you would have done for me. Instead, you decided to mess my life up!!!" She rampages outside of the club in full blown tears. On her way directly to Danny.

"See what you did?" Wayne asks angrily. "I can't believe you would do that to me!"

"Me do that to you? Just like you, I am protecting my friend's heart but with the truth! You started it now deal with the consequences!" Jay softly and slowly begins to sob. Hiding his face in shame he gets up, grabs his stuff and leaves the club. Wayne, almost feeling sorry for him, reaches towards him but then realizes that it's none of his business. At least what Jay is going thru.

Marisol is on the couch at Danny's as usual. This time she told her father that she was going to be with Danny that night except that she didn't know he wasn't going to be there. She was okay with that. She gets to sit in front of the 60" 4K TV he had just bought and watch anything she wants.

All of a sudden there is a jiggle at the door. Not the usual key jiggle like Danny. It was more of a desperate attempt to get into the house. It scared the hell out of Marisol. She immediately grabbed her cell and hid behind Danny's curtain. At that moment, Kay finally got the door open and began yelling for Danny. Looking everywhere and not finding him, she begins to call him on her cell and out jumped Marisol from the behind the curtain.

"What!?! ... Mari, do you know I could have hurt you?!?" yells Kay. "I'm sorry. But you scared the hell out of me too! The way you came into here. I thought.... well, you know." Marisol explains. "Where's your brother?" Kay asks. "I have no idea. He was supposed to be here, but he wasn't home when I got here. ... Are you okay? You seem so anxious." "Mari, I love your brother so much! I need to see him. ... I think I know where he is. The only place he goes to feel better." "Yes! The station!" exclaims Marisol.

"I'm going with you!" Marisol states. "Does your father know that you are here. I don't want to get in trouble with him! I love that old man!" Kay says smiling. "Yes. I'll call him and let him know I'm with you. I'm sure it will be okay. He likes you too. He calls you the special one!"

They both run out of the apartment.

At the 14<sup>th</sup> street and 8<sup>th</sup> Avenue station, Danny sits behind his piano bored and playing a note at a time with just one hand. You could physically see how depressed he was. In his sadness he doesn't realize that he has not turned on his cell so any calls that were being made to him went to voicemail. Sad and down-trotted, Danny packs up all his gear and starts walking towards the other exit. He figures he needs the walk and comes out of the train station at the opposite end.

In the main entrance, enters Kay and Marisol. They begin to look for him but do not see him. They had just missed him by about 30 seconds. Kay looks at Marisol and Marisol just shrugs. "Where else could he be?" Asks Kay. "I honestly don't know. We have never known him to be this way." Marisol responds. "We need to call Wayne. I'm sure he knows where he is." Marisol asks Kay, "Is there something I need to know about Danny?" With all this panic, she knows that something is up.

"No Sweetie. Just a little miscommunication and it threw Danny and me for a loop. I know he is not happy with me right now, but I plan to make it up to him. Let me call Wayne." As she calls Wayne, Marisol looks around to make sure he is not there. Kay tells Marisol that Wayne wants them to come to the club so that they can figure where else Danny would be. "Mari let's go to the club. Wayne is waiting for us."

They finally get to the club and find Wayne on stage in Half drag rehearsing another new song that Danny had written for him to perform. He named it "Call me Charlie":

# Call Me Charlie

Bm7 Em In a time, of blue skies Cmaj7 When the wind, brushed my hair G I believed, in the world **B7** But no one, was there Bm7 Em Everyone, knew my name Cmai7 G Who I was, what I do  $\mathsf{C}$ G I would say, "Call me Charlie" B7 It's a pleasure, to meet you Bm7 I just smiled, shook their hands Cmai7 G But they pulled back, in fear Look at him, or is it she Am **B7** Standing there, that's all I hear Cm7 Here I am, where I stand

C#maj7 Ab
And all, I can say
C# Ab
Is just, "Call me Charlie"
Bb C7
And I'll be, on my way.

"Wow Uncle Wayne! That was beautiful!". Wayne blushes, just a touch and says thank you to Marisol. "Yes, that was amazing! Who wrote that song? Wait, let me guess...My Baby?" Kay asks in excitement. "Why yes he did! Who else would write songs for me?" Kay asks, "Speaking of him, did he pass by? I know he is feeling mad at me and probably depressed. We had a fight." Wayne responds, "YOUR FRIEND! RIGHT?!"

Both Marisol and Kay sit down at a table feeling tired. After all, they have been running around looking for Danny. Wayne explains that the possibility of Danny passing by is very good. Most of the time, Danny finds solace in the club. He has to come do the records anyway so he should come soon.

Having just said that, Danny enters the club. His head down and obviously distraught about the situation. Marisol is the first one to see him enter. "Hey Bro!!! Where you've been?! We have been searching for you all over the place!" Danny looks up and hears Marisol but sees Kay.

Kay responds in kind and their eyes meet and stay connected as Marisol keeps talking. "Bro?! Bro?!" Kay stops her in middle sentence and blurts out, "I'm so sorry." Danny, still keeping eye contact tells her, "You don't have to apologize! I'm sorry if I caused any problems with you and Jay." Ashamed of how Jay and she reacted to all of this she says, "No honey, YOU don't need to be sorry. Jay acts like this sometimes. Especially if he is going thru something one way or the other. "

Jay has been going thru a kind of, identity crisis. It's been a bout that has gone on for years. Although he seems to be the masculine type, he does that for work. He has learned that the business world will never be ready for a person with gender issues in the work environment. After all, who would hire a lawyer that doesn't even know who they are themselves?

Kay went into deep conversation about the situation. Danny now realizes why Jay thinks he is gay. At this point, even Jay doesn't know what he is and so he needs to divert to others as to not face his own problems.

After the BIG embarrassment Jay just went through, he finally arrived at home. That long walk he took had him re-evaluating his life and old thoughts were re-born. Thoughts that were life-changing and will definitely affect all those around him. Especially those that loved him. Jay had been "kind of, sort of" thinking about a new lifestyle. A permanent lifestyle.

Yes. He had been thinking about changing his gender. He had always thought that he would be fine with the way he is but is now feeling that there is a void in his life, and he has to fill it. The walk home opened up the idea and the courage to go thru with it. Unbeknownst to those around him, he already had looked into the procedures but was afraid to bring it up. Even to Kay.

He stands in front of his mirror, alone in bedroom looking into a lost soul. He smiles, His eyes force happiness on to his face. Then, as quickly as it came, sadness bounced upon him. There was no sobbing or any sign of powerful emotion. Just a few tears that streamed down his cheek as he folded his clothes nice and neatly.

Afraid of what Kay is going to say to him when she gets home, he puts on his jammies and goes straight to bed. Hoping that in the morning he can sneak out while Kay is sleeping or that maybe Kay stayed over at Danny's again. Why not? It's been the norm lately. He feels it's almost as if she totally forgot him.

On the other side of town, in Danny's apartment, Kaye, Danny, and Marisol just sat there in the darkness. They were happy that it all turned out okay but sad for Jay's turn of events. Kay turns to Danny, "Hon," Cutting her off, "Go. He needs you." He takes a pause then asks, "Do you want me to go with you?" She says that it's better if she just goes herself. Kay says goodnight to Danny and Marisol and walks out the door. As she walks home, she begins to sing the words she feels that she will be using in the talk with Jay.

# It's Alright

```
C
It's alright, It's ok
F/C Fm/C C
We can talk about it, another day
F/C Fm/C
I just wanted to let you know that
C
I'm here to stay
G
It's alright, It's okay
```

```
C
It's alright, I'll be here
          Fm/C
F/C
If you ever need me, to lend an ear
          Fm/C
I just need you to know that I'll be here
It's alright, I'll be here.
Em
                 Am
Tap, Tap, Tap your heart
Feel, Feel my soul
                 Am
Whenever you feel you are,
              Fm
out of control, I'll be here,
It's alright 2X's
C
It's alright, at the end
             Fm/C
F/C
                         C
Please always know, that I'm your friend
            Fm/C
I'll tell you the truth, I promise I won't pretend
It's alright, I'm your friend
Now
                   Am
Pump, pump, pump your heart
Feel, Feel my soul
                  Am
Whenever you feel you are,
              Fm
out of control, I'll be here, I'll hold your hand
C - C - F/C - Fm/C - C
It's alright 3x's to fin
```

Kay gets home and sees that all the lights are out. She gently calls out for Jay but there is no response. Jay is asleep in his bed covered by 3 blankets so that nothing bothers him. She calls out again as she walks towards Jays bedroom door. "Jay?" she asks quietly. Still, no response. She gently taps the door ajar and sees he is in his bed. Sleeping on his side with his back towards the door.

Kay attempts just one more time to awaken him. "Babe? You up?" Although Jay was awake, he didn't respond. He was too heartbroken and confused. He also blamed himself for bringing sadness to his very best friend. Kay decides to leave him alone and goes to her room. She had a long day and was looking forward to waking up to a new day. Stress-free. She figures she'll talk to Jay soon.

It's next day morning and Marisol is just waking up on Danny's sofa. She looks around to find nobody awake so she throws herself back in the sofa and covers her face with the blanket. Quietly looking at her from his door, Danny laughs at her actions and decides to mess with her. He goes to the kitchen, gets a water spray bottle and the moment Marisol uncovers herself, he rapidly sprays her face to wake up!!!

He yells, "Get Up! Get Up! Fire! Fire!!" Blinded by the water, she cleans her eyes in panic. She starts to yell as well, "Oh my God! Fire! Fire!!!" Still not able to see, she continues to wipe her eyes till finally she can see clearly. "WHAT!?!" Danny begins to laugh so hard that he falls to the floor.

At that very moment, Wayne comes running out with two big luggage in his hands and one under his arm. Of course, that was the make-up bag. "Danny! Hurry up! Go get my dresses! What are you doing!?! We are all going die!!!" Danny seeing Wayne in hair rollers made him even laugh harder. "Danny, what's so funny?!" Wayne asks. "He thinks this is all funny!" Yells Marisol. "He thinks it's cool to scare the crap out of me! I don't know if it's the water he sprayed on me, but I think that I pee'd myself.

Angry but relieved, "Danny, do you think it's funny?" asks Wayne. "Sorry roomie, I forgot you was sleeping." Wayne responds, "That's not the half of it. Not only did you scare me and Mari, you scared my guest! He heard fire and ran out the window!!! He is probably in Asia by now!!!"

"That's even funnier!!! Oh man, this is what I needed. Okay, enough of this joking. I have to go see my babe. I need to know that she is okay." Mari stops him, "Hey big bro, this ain't over. You used to get me at home but now you declared war again!!" Danny laughs it off, "Ha! You don't scare me! And you" talking to Wayne, "Put all your stuff back. Do you honestly think you would have been able to get everything out if it really was a fire? Please."

"Whatever! I'm going back to bed." Wayne stomps off to his room. Danny points to Mari, "And you! Get ready to go home. Pop wants you there early. You know how he gets." Giggling, Mari says, "Don't worry about Dad. He probably called one of his

girlfriends to hang out with him last night. He takes advantage of all the times that I stay here."

"Had to give me a visual right! That's nasty! Anyway, get going! I'm leaving. See you later. Behave and be safe. "Fine! I'll leave as soon as I have something to eat!" Marisol exclaims. "Okay but leave Wayne alone." Wayne comes out, "Leave already! I'll feed my beautiful niece. What do you want for breakfast honey?" "Anything you make Uncle Wayne."

Danny takes all of his equipment with him. He decided that instead of him meeting with Kay right away, he would go to the train station to play a little bit. This way it gives Kay the opportunity to talk to Jay and make him feel better about what is really going on. He thinks they really need some time together. He also knows that Jay has been feeling some kind of way because of him. Kay has spent the majority of Jays available time with Danny. He knows that Jay feels lonely so, he thinks, "Let them catch up."

Jay finally wakes up and realizes that he overslept. Not that he was late for work but rather he wanted to be out of the house so that Kay doesn't see him. Little did he know that Kay knew him too well. She was standing in his doorframe waiting for him. As he gets up, sits on the edge of the bed, he feels a presence behind him. He says, "I tried to be out before you woke. I guess you want to talk." She stood in silence. "Okay, I'll get dress and we can talk." Kay finally says, "I'll make the coffee and meet you at the kitchen table." Jay just nods in agreement and begins to prepare.

After all is done, the brushing of teeth, the combing of hair, the concealer on his face, Jay comes out to meet Kay. "Okay, I'm here. I'm ready to take my punishment." Kay stands up and immediately hugs him and holds him so tight. Jay falls into tears in her shoulder and the chain reaction caused her to tear as well. "Jay, I love you so much. I don't want you to ever think that I would forget about you or make you feel out-of-place in any kind of way. "

"I know hon. It's just me and my stupid thoughts. You know how I get. Especially when it comes to you. All we have is each other. Well, until Danny came into your life. Now all I have is me." He puts his head down and plays with the tissue on his lap. "Jay, you still have me, but you have to learn how to share. There is so much of me and you know, I only give of myself to those that I really and truly love." Jay smiles a small smile.

"Now, "Kay asks, "Other than that, I know you. There is something else going on in your life. I am here. Tell me. What's wrong?" He stays quiet. "C'mon Jay, tell me." "I didn't want to say anything because I wasn't sure myself. But, for the past 8 months, I have been looking into Gender reassignment." He stops to see what kind of reaction Kay has. There is a 2 second pause before she smiles and hugs him again.

"I knew it!!!" Kay exclaims! "I know you too well!!! Wow!! How do feel about that?! Have you made a decision? You know you have my complete support. I will follow with you thru whatever you need." Jay gets excited at the prospect of actually going thru with this major moment in his life. Kay asks, "So, where do we begin?" Jay thinks a second and says, "It's the little things we can start with. We can start by calling me "She" or use feminine pro-nouns when talking about me or to me.

Kay asks, "Like instead of saying He, to say she. Instead of Him, her. Right?" "Yes. I think I would like that very much." "Well, you go girl!! And it begins! I'm going to call Danny and tell him right away!" "No! Don't tell please. It's very hard for me right now and I don't need anybody looking at me strangely." "Honey, if you don't know Danny already, he would not be the one to judge. Okay, but I have to tell someone this exciting news. Can I tell Wayne and make sure he promises to keep it a secret?"

"Yeah, I think it's okay if Wayne knew. If anyone would probably understand, he would." Kay grabs her cell and calls Wayne directly. On the other side of the call, Wayne is so happy and yet he wonders if it's a good idea. He Promises Kay that he won't say anything to Danny until it's okay with Jay.

After about 4 hours at the train station, Danny packed up his stuff and decided to go home first so he can Bathe and get all the subway grime off of him before he heads out to see Kay for dinner. Every day was a standing order of Dinner with Kay. Danny walks into the apartment and soon as Wayne hears him, he calls to him. This conversation ends up being somewhat of an "Abbott and Costello" routine without them even realizing "Who's on first?" And of course, Wayne knowing how to keep a secret,

# "He Say, She Say" (Bit)

### **WAYNE**

Danny! That you? Come here.

**DANNY** 

Yes, it's me. What's up?

**WAYNE** 

I have something weird to tell you. They told me today and I was wondering if you can help me with it.

**DANNY** 

Okay...tell me.

**WAYNE** 

Well, you know Jason, right?

**DANNY** 

Of course, Jay, Kay's friend?

**WAYNE** 

Yes, Jay, Kay's friend.

**DANNY** 

Okay.

WAYNE

He said that he is now a she and not a he.

**DANNY** 

So, he is now a she and not a he?

**WAYNE** 

Yes

**DANNY** 

When did he tell you this?

### **WAYNE**

SHE didn't tell me, Kay did.

### **DANNY**

Kay told you? When did she say that he is not a he but now a she?

#### **WAYNE**

She told her that she is not a he but a she and that we are to call her she and not he but then that confused her.

### **DANNY**

Confused who?

#### **WAYNE**

Her.

### **DANNY**

Her who?

### **WAYNE**

Kay.

# DANNY

Okay so let me see if I get this right. She told her that she is now a she and not a he for her to tell us that she is now a she but not a he. And she said that to you and now you are telling me. Is that right?

#### **WAYNE**

Yes, but she said to keep it private.

### **DANNY**

Who said to keep it private?

#### **WAYNE**

she did.

#### **DANNY**

but she told you.

### **WAYNE**

No, she told her, but she told me not to tell you.

#### **DANNY**

Okay, so I don't know what she told her that she told you.

#### WAYNE

Yes.

# **DANNY**

So, what do I say when I see her?

#### **WAYNE**

Who?

#### **DANNY**

Kay?

### **WAYNE**

Nothing.

#### **DANNY**

Nothing? What if she says something?

#### **WAYNE**

Who?

#### **DANNY**

Kay!

## WAYNE

Why are you yelling at me?

#### **DANNY**

I don't know! Ugh! Am I supposed to know or not?

#### **WAYNE**

I really don't know. We really didn't talk about it.

### **DANNY**

What do you mean you didn't talk about it? Why are we Then talking about it now?

# **WAYNE**

Because like I told you, I am confused.

#### **DANNY**

YOU ARE CONFUSED?!

#### **WAYNE**

You are yelling at me again.

#### **DANNY**

Wayne, why did you call me in here?

#### **WAYNE**

because I just wanted to know.....well.....What the hell is wrong with HIM, I mean, HER?! Ugh!!!! This is driving me crazy!

#### **DANNY**

We are going to use the proper names to get this right. Instead of the "He say, she say shit" we are just going to say their names. Okay?

# **WAYNE**

okay.

### **DANNY**

Apparently, Jay told Kay that he must feel like a woman so, from now on we are to treat her like a woman and not a man. and, Kay told you, WAYNE that and you told me,

# **DANNY**

and here we are. I'm surprised at you.

#### **WAYNE**

Why?

#### **DANNY**

Because you dress like a woman for work, I know, I know it's your job but you like it and I know you like it when I call you "Mami"?

### **WAYNE**

You know that's right!

#### **DANNY**

So, technically you could ask to be called a she too.

#### **WAYNE**

NO!

#### **DANNY**

Why not?

#### **WAYNE**

Because I don't like it. Then again, I don't know. Okay, when I am regular Wayne, I want you to call me he. When I am in DRAG, you know Ms. Charlemagne, I want you to call me SHE. Is that okay? Ugh, call me whatever you want!

### **DANNY**

I'll call you whatever you want. Just leave me alone!!! You are such a gossip! And I know this is going to get back to me!

### **WAYNE**

No way....How?

#### **DANNY**

I already see this played out. you ready?

#### **WAYNE**

Yes...go!

#### **DANNY**

Kay is going to see me because you would have already told her that you want to be a he and a she and she will say how did you get to that thought and you would have told her that I told you so now she knows that I know that he wants to be a she and no longer a he because you want to be a she and a he and the only way that this would work is if we accept that he is a she and you are a she and a he and I am done, and Kay will kill me! This will mess me up big time!!! Fine! I'm calling both of you Shims because both of you are crazy!!!

He starts walking away talking to himself.

### **DANNY** (to himself)

These people must be out of their minds! He is a she but this one is a he and a she and my babe wants us to be great with either or. (lightbulb) I will just call them .... THEM!

At Kay's, you find her packing a medium suitcase as if she was going on a small trip. Jay just looks at her from the couch with his legs crossed and a cigarette in his hand. "Honey, where are you going?" Kay responds with a smile on her face, "Wouldn't you like to know!" "Witch! You better tell me!" Laughing, Kay says, "I'm just going to grab Danny and go away for the weekend. Just a little Airbnb about an hour north of Manhattan. A place I found a while back when I decided to disappear to think for a while."

"Is that where you went? I was so worried about you. You just got up and left without letting anyone know where you were." Kay stops packing at that second and remembers the reason she just got up and left. She shakes her head then continues to pack. It was a very hard time but after she came back everything fell into place in her life. New job, new apartment with Jason of course and a freedom she deserved.

Jay says, "This is a good thing. Anyway, I was having company this weekend and I was trying to find the best time to tell you." "Get out of here!" Kay exclaims. "No, I will not get out of here! It's true. And, guess where I met him of all places?". "Where?" Responding with excitement, "I met him at your man's club!!" "NO WAY!!! Who is it? C'mon you have to tell me!"

"Well, you may know him as Pauline, but he is Pauly to me. You know who he is. The one that does the half man, half woman routine. I think it's called "Victor, Victoria". C'mon, you know." "YES! I know Pauly, but I heard that he was crushing on my man hard!" In shock, "What?! You better be kidding with me! You better stop!

Who told you this?"

"Well, I was just talking to Wayne when ..." Cutting her off, "Wayne!? You can't believe anything that gossip girl has to say about anybody! Please, don't make me laugh!" "Let me finish, as I was saying, we were talking and when Pauly came in, instead of saying Hello, he said, Hey Wayne, where is my man Danny?"

She continues, "I looked at Wayne and started to laugh. See, he didn't know who I was. That was the first time he was meeting me. Wayne yelled at him! What the hell is wrong with you!? First, when you come into MY club, you say hello! Then, you meet new people if they are here. For instance, this is my VERY good friend Kay and it just so happens that this is my very straight roommate's girlfriend!"

Pauly in shock, Wayne continues, "If you hadn't been all ballsy about it, you would have met her and known who she was so you wouldn't look like a fool right now!" Gasping, "Oh my God! I'm so sorry! Wayne you know I'm only playing with you right? He knows that I always bust his chops when he is here!"

Pauly, having no where to place his face, runs into the dressing room. Wayne explains to Kay, "Girl, let me tell you. Since the day that I hired Paul and he met your man, he has been going nuts! I mean, tries to change him and everything! Danny ignores him all the time! He laughs it off because he doesn't realize how serious Pauly is!"

All throughout this story, Jay sits in shock. His jaw on the floor. Kay asks, "Jay? Jay, are you okay?" Jay just looks at her. She tells him that it's okay. Now that he has met Pauly, it may change Pauly's views to Jay. I'm sure it was just a playful thing with Danny. "Okay, I trust you but for the record, do you understand why I though Danny was gay? I'm just saying! Anyway, let me get dressed. I want to be ready."

He gives her a cheek kiss and tells her to be safe. Kay grabs her bag and starts walking towards Danny's home. Where he is waiting unknowingly that he is going on a weekend trip with his love.

At Danny's, Wayne is fighting with him because he leaves the tub dirty and his clothes all over the place. Danny returns the favor by fighting with Wayne about the fact that Wayne uses his razors to shave his legs and armpits. He uses them then tries to put it back as to use again.

As she comes up the stairs, Kay hears the argument and starts to smile. Then stops a second, thinks, "Is this something I have to look forward to?" She laughs even more...." I would welcome it", she thinks. She grabs her keys and jiggles them before she opens the door so that the guys can hear her and stop like nothing is happening.

The boys hear the keys and Danny grabs some of the clothes he has on the floor, throws them a Wayne as Wayne runs into his room. Danny grabs the remote and turns on the TV as she walks in. Kay closes the door behind her and proceeds to Danny's room. Before she enters Danny's room, she knocks on Wayne doors and asks him for a small luggage that she can pack Danny's clothes in.

Wayne pulls her closer to him and whispers, "To pack what clothes? They are all dirty. Just look on the floor. Everywhere!". She laughs, goes into Danny's room and packs whatever clean clothes she thinks Danny has available. Danny notices what she is doing, walks to his room and at the door he clears his throat. "Um, what are we doing there Hun?"

"WE are packing your things. We are going away for the weekend and you need clothes. Mind you, not a lot of clothes but clothes nevertheless." "Oh yeah? And where are WE going?" Kay responds just with, "It's a small surprise and that's all you need to know!" "It's like that now?!" Danny asks as he comes from behind her to embrace her.

He starts to kiss her on the neck. Asks her if she thinks that there is enough time to fool around. She says there is always time for that turns around to make love. In the other room you hear Wayne talking to himself. "Oh my God again! These two are like rabbits! I guess I would be the same way if I were in a relationship. And I know that Danny always supported me, so I'll just mind my business. You go boy!!!!"

Having the apartment free for a weekend was a very rare commodity for Wayne. So, he started making plans for the weekend. He invited every naughty and exciting friend he knows. He wanted a get together to be intimate but fun. A lot smaller than in his club and be sort of an after party. He thought maybe a girl's night. A night to talk about the good, the bad and the fugly.

Of course, that's usually the topic of the girls anyway but this time, it will be in detail. He also decided to roam from drag club to drag club and make fun of his competition. Maybe even steal an act or two. This whole drag business is a bitch!

That was his motto.

Back at Jay's, Pauly finally shows up for his date. He wasn't dressed like a woman nor like a man. Jeans and a top. That's it. Jay, having just dressed the best that he has in years, looks at Pauly and wonders what happened? "Aren't we going out?" Jay asks. "Jay, I'm really tired of going out. I'm out all the time. I haven't had a small intimate night on the couch just watching tv in a long time. Can we stay in please?"

Jay looking at him, sees how seriously tired he was and kind of feels bad. "Okay honey, we can stay in. Let me go back and change." "Thank you so much and don't think that I didn't see your spectacularness!!! I saw you. Thank You for that too!" Jay blushes and poses for him in vogue. Stops and hurries to the room to change.

While changing Jay talks from afar. "Pauly, can I ask you a question?" Pauly says, "Of course you can. What's up?" "Well, I heard a little something. It's not a big thing or anything, just a small bug that I see. You don't have to answer it if you don't want to.

I mean, it really isn't a big de...." "Aye, just ask it already!!!"

"Okay, Okay my God you don't have to yell at me! It's only a small question, not really big or anything..." Pauly looks frustrating and Jay notices. "Okay! I heard a little rumor that you are really crushing on Danny. My Kay's man. Now, I don't care because I know he won't be a threat to me because "Apparently" he is straight, but I just thought it was cute when I heard."

"For the record," Pauly says, "I like Danny. He is a hottie, but I always knew that he was straight as an arrow. I would just mess with Wayne and Danny for the fun of it. Truth be told, if I had a chance, hell yes, I would go for mine!" Jay Gasping, "Oh no you didn't!" Pauly laughs out loud, runs to the room, tackles Jay on the bed and begins to tickle Jay.

This was the first show of intimacy between Jay and Pauly. Jay had no idea what to do but he loved it. Pauly stopped with the tickling and started kissing Jay on the neck. Things get quiet and hot until Jay stops. Pauly does a double-take and asks if everything is alright. Really quietly Jay says, "Pauly, technically this is our first date.

Well, kind of sort of. The time in the club don't count because there were too many people around us. We had no time alone. Actually, just enough time for you to ask me out." "I get it. I really do. I like you. I just want us to share of each other." Jay looks at him with a cute smile and says, "I want that too and for the record I like you a lot too." Jay gives him a little tap kiss and attempts to get up from the bed.

That was the point that Pauly grabbed Jay by the throat and yelled, "DID YOU NOT HEAR WHAT I SAID!!! I LIKE YOU!!!! AND I WANT TO SHARE OF US!!! AND I WANT IT NOW!!!" Jay attempted to scream but Pauly's grasp was too strong. He used both hands to try to get Pauly off of his strong grip on his throat.

While Pauly held him down with one hand, he used the other hand rip whatever clothes Jay had on. Jays eyes began to tear as Pauly had his way with him. Jay just gave up. No matter how strong Jay thought he was, in his mind, Pauly was stronger.

No Matter What.

After Pauly was finished, he left Jay on the bed in tears. He just couldn't believe what happened. Lying in the dark, Jay's cell rings. It was Wayne calling him to invite him on the girl's night out. It was very surprising because Wayne wasn't going to invite him at first but felt bad and didn't want Jay to be alone. Jay refused to answer the phone. Still in his fetal position, he grasped his pillow even harder.

Wayne cut the call and tried again. Again, Jay refused to answer. "Something's wrong." Wayne tells the bartender, "Jay always answers his calls. And I can't call Danny or Kay to check up on him. Ugh! Wayne, why do you do this to yourself?" Talking to the bartender, "Hey! Keep an eye on the bar. I'll be right back. Now I have to go and check things out. Like he's my responsibility!"

The bartender nods his head "Yes" and Wayne storms out to get Jay to his party. As he arrives at Jay's building, he sees Pauly coming up the street. Pauly sees him too but instead of saying hello, he drops his head and crosses the street with his hands in his pockets.

"Oh, that's very lady like." He thought it odd but then again, that is the way Pauly is. He gets to the front door and knocks hard. No response. He continues to knock but then remembers that Kay had given him a key like he did with his key to her.

He looks and looks through his tote and finally finds the key. By this time, Jay heard him in the struggle for the key and open the door but with the security chain on it. In the dark, Wayne can hardly see him behind the door. "Hey!" Wayne calls. "What is it Wayne?" a voice behind the door responds. "Jay? Open the door. C'mon, I have to use the lady's room." Wayne says as an excuse to try to get in.

Jay tells him No and to go away. Wayne confused says, "Hey. Are you okay? C'mon open the door. I want to talk to you. I wanted to invite you to a party I'm having this weekend since Danny and Kay are out." Jay says nothing. In silence Wayne gets more concerned.

"Okay, I'll leave. But remember, us girls have to take care of each other. I'm here for you. I'll be at the club." Again, no response but the door closing leaving Wayne standing in the hall by himself wondering, "What the fuck happened?"

It's Sunday night and you find Wayne on his couch with the only hangover and his make-up all over the place. He hears Danny and Kay coming up the stairs by their laughter. He jumps off the couch, picks up what garbage he can and jumps back right onto the couch as if nothing happened.

As the door opens, Wayne jumps up and greets the two lovebirds. "My two Honeys!!! How did it go? Did you have a good time?' "Well," Danny says, "by the look of things and your face, you obviously had an awesome time!!" He pauses, "You better not have used my room for anything!"

Looking sort of guilty, Wayne says, "I'm sure we didn't but if there are signs that we did, I want to say I'm sorry for it now. You know, just in case". "Mmmhmmm...I can already see it already. I'm actually afraid to look!"

Kay smiles and says, "Hey, I've been trying to call Jay to tell him we are back and that we were stopping here first. Have you heard from him?" Wayne responds curiously, "You know, I called him to invite him to the party and he didn't answer his cell." Kay looking surprised, "Really? That is so unusual." "That is exactly what I said! So, I went over there to see if he was home. I knocked and called his name out twice. As I was trying to find the spare key in my bag, he opened the door but with the chain on".

Kay asked concerned, "With the chain on? Definitely not Jay. Did he sound okay?" "He just said to leave. Like in, leave him alone. I told him that if he needs anything I would be in the club. He didn't respond. All he did was closed the door and locked it hard."

Without hesitation, Kay dropped whatever bags she was carrying and ran to her home scared that something had happened to Jay. Her fears were right, she just didn't know. Arriving at her door, her hands shaking in fear she opens it. To her surprise, she finds Jay humming a tune cooking dinner for himself.

"Kay!" Jay exclaims. "How are you? ... Bitch, why didn't you call me to let me know you were here already? I would have cooked for you as well". Standing there confused, Kay asked, "I don't understand. Wayne told me he tried to call you and you didn't answer. Then he said he came over knocked and you still didn't answer. It wasn't until he was looking for his keys that you opened the door but with the chain on. What the hell was that about? I mean, you ALWAYS answer the phone and you have never used the chain. In fact, I have never used the chain since we moved

"Oh Honey, it's nothing. I didn't answer the phone because I forgot to charge it. It's that simple. And when he came, I was in bed. That's why it took a minute to answer the door. I didn't know who it was, so I put the chain on. Since I knew it wasn't you, I was scared. But I'm good, can't you see?"

Standing there with her arms crossed, looking at Jay's back as he cooks over the stove, "Nope! Wrong Bitch! NO ONE and I mean NO ONE knows you better than I do! Something happened. Tell me what it is!"

Jay stops cooking and turns around. "Kay, NOTHING happened. You are so exaggerated. You always overthink things." "Me?! I always overthink things?! Okay, fine. You don't want to tell me? You know that things always come out sooner or later. I'll just sit back and wait. You'll tell me or it'll come out. Anyway, I'm going back to Danny's. I literally dropped everything when Wayne told me the story".

As she leaves Jay says, "And tell Wayne she is such a gossip. I'll get her later for scaring you". He laughs but as the door closes, he starts talking to himself. "Kay, I love you, but this will kill you. In fact, I think you'll kill him, and I don't want to get you in trouble. (Affirmation) C'mon Jay, you got this. A second at a time. Don't let what happened determine the rest of your life. Karma is good. He'll get his one way or another!"

Kay finally gets back to Danny's and immediately Wayne asks, "So? Is he alright?" Kay responds, "He says he is good. He seems to think that you exaggerated the story and that it didn't go the way you say it did. He looked fine. He was cooking for himself when I ran in. BUT ... I know something happened. Something bad."

"You had to see him!" Wayne says. Danny was just quiet. He was there trying to figure out what could have happened. But no matter what he came up with, he would have never thought of the real situation. Danny was naïve to these matters having been sheltered and protected from these things by his Father.

However, if Kay really put her mind to it, she would have figured it out. Even tho it passed her mind, she dismissed it thinking, "Nah, that would NEVER happen to Jay. Especially after all that we both have been thru. He would immediately notice and avoid." She just didn't know that for the first time in a very long time, Jay opened up the possibility of something new. But life never fails. And as usual, Jay gets the raw end of the deal.

To Wayne, Kay says, "Listen, I believe you. I really do but what can I do? He doesn't want to tell me, and I can't MAKE him. I know tho, that he will blurt it out or something will happen so that we could put two and two together". To Danny, "Come Hun, let me help you unpack". Danny gets up and they both go to his room.

Wayne was racking his brain. He didn't know, however, that Jay had started to date Pauly from the club. Had he known this; it would be over. There was a rumor that Pauly was "Kind of" rough but Wayne would have never put two and two together. Not unless it was obvious. In Kay's weekend excitement, she forgot that Jay had a date with Pauly as well. Didn't think twice about it.

The club is closed Sunday thru Tuesday. The next few days were going to be interesting. All day Monday, Danny noticed that Wayne's phone was ringing a lot. And when it rang, he would quickly answer it and run to his room to talk to the mysterious caller.

Danny loved playing practical jokes on Wayne and every once in a while, Wayne would get him back. This was Danny's turn, again. Wayne's phone rang and, as usual, he ran to his room to talk. Danny ran to stand by Wayne's closed door, waited a few minutes then started yelling at Wayne in a very deep voice.

"HEY! Who are you talking to? You better not be playing me girl!" Danny quietly laughs. Wayne, sounding like he fell off of his bed, ran to the door. His cell phone to his chest. Opens the door, mouthing the words to Danny, "You better stop fucking around'. Danny continues to quietly laugh. Wayne closes the door again and Danny starts again, "YOU heard me!?!".

Again, sounding like he fell off his bed again, Wayne opens the door and throws Danny with the biggest, thickest pair of high heels he ever felt! Closed the door and went back to his bed. After being hit in the head, Danny decides to stop playing and watch some TV when his cellphone rings. It's Kay calling from her job to let Danny know she is on her way.

It's still cute how they talk about every minute of their day. While he had Kay on the phone, he took advantage of the time and told Kay that Wayne may "Finally" have a special someone. He loved Wayne so much and he knows that Wayne can get any little Asian boy for his pleasures, but he really wanted him to have something like he and Kay have. He wanted Wayne to experience a deeper love.

Kay told him that she is on her way and that they can get into the juicy details when she gets home. Danny loved it.

At home Jay comes to the realization that, even tho Kay said she wasn't going to do it, he sees that she is spending all of her time with Danny. That was one of his biggest fears. And now, it has come true. He finds himself alone, depressed and more important helpless.

Trying to keep his mind occupied, he starts to think about going thru the transition again. The more he thinks about it, the more he wants to do it. After the Friday incident, he no longer wants to be a gay man. He wants to be a woman. It may sound weird, but he honestly believes that as a woman, he can be stronger and more appreciated.

At Danny's, Danny and Kay sit on the couch snuggled and warm. Just enjoying a Rom-Com on the television. Out comes Wayne dancing the waltz in his pink bathrobe and fluffy boa. Loudly humming "The Blue Danube" he tells Danny and Kay that he is in love. Danny looks back, then looks back at the TV. "Yeah right!" He laughs.

"Daniel! You better stop playing! I'm serious this time. It's not like the last 4 times. This is TRUE love! Believe me. He is wonderful and when he serves, he serves!!!" Having heard that, Danny realizes who it is. It's either a professional tennis player of the bartender at the club.

Being sarcastic, Danny says, "So how's Arturito doing?" "Oh my God Danny! He is doing awesome! He is so cute and pretty! And the body! He is amazing!" Just realizing that Danny figured it out, "Um, how did you know? Who told you? Did he tell you?"

"You make life so simple." Says Danny. "Just by saying when he serves, he serves. You open up to a limited choice of people. AND, I've been seeing you hanging out with him a lot lately and you get all giddy around him."

"Okay, okay you are right! It is him but don't say anything to anybody, okay? Because then the other girls are going to get upset." "No worries. Your secret is safe with me." Kay joins the conversation with a simple, "Me too!" She locks her lips and throws away the key.

Wayne goes into his room because his cellphone rang again. After watching him leave, Kay turned to Danny and told him that she is very worried about Jay. "Why are you worried?" Danny asks. "Listen, I don't know what happened to him while me and you were way. But something serious happened to him and he didn't tell me." "He really didn't tell you. Wow, if he didn't tell you it must be something life changing. Jay Never hid anything from you. Not a single encounter, a fight nor friends. Nothing."

"That's the point I'm making. For him to literally, divert the conversation, it really bothers me." Danny paused for a second and thought about Jay. "Where is Jay now?" "I left him at our place. He was quiet and said he was fine. I told him that whatever he needs, all he has to do is ask."

"Let's go pick him up." Danny says. "It's been a minute since we went out just the three of us. I really don't want him to feel that I am the reason you don't hang out with him as often. After all, he is still your family, right?" Kay agrees and they both get up to go pick up Jay.

"Let's call him." Says Kay. "No, I want it to be a surprise. Maybe it will make his day."

Arriving at Jay and Kays, as Kay opens the door, Jay runs to the room. He still doesn't want to deal with anybody. He has turn inward for all his problems and solutions. Kay calls out to him and he responds with just a "Here!" Danny begins to laugh as he asks Kay if they are back in school.

Kays shushes him and yells at Jay to come out of the room. There is a pause, then Jay yells, "Just me and you Kay. I really don't want anyone else here right now." Kay looks at Danny and asks if he could leave them and that she will meet up with him later. Danny understands, kisses Kay and leaves. As he leaves, he yells "Goodbye" to Jay and walks out the door.

When the door closes, Kay yells at Jay to come out that Danny is gone. From the dark of Jays room, Jay appears. He looks exhausted and run down. He looks like he's gone thru hell and let it defeat him. Kay says, "Oh baby. Are you okay?" He walks to her and falls into a natural embrace. The embrace that they have grown accustomed to.

As Kay comforts him, he begins to sob in her arms. "Do you think it's time for you to tell me what happened to you now?' Kay asks. He shakes his head "NO" in her arms. She kind of gets mad. "Why Not?". He stays quiet. Steps back and wipes his eyes. He hangs his head in shame and just drops down on the couch.

"Kay, Honey, let's do something we haven't done in a while. Let's have a girl's night out. Can we?" "Of course, let's go! What do you want to do first?" Jay thinks a minute. "Let's go tell people you are getting married and go try on wedding dresses." Kay thinks about it for a second, "Wouldn't that be jinxing it? I mean, I would love to marry Danny?"

"OH MY GOD!!! (In Jan Brady style) DANNY! DANNY! DANNY! CAN WE JUST ONCE PUT HIM OUT OF OUR WORDS!!! I'M SOOO TIRED OF DANNY!" Awestruck, Kay takes a serious step back and says, "What?! What are you saying? You know Danny is in my life and I see it forever. What is your problem?"

"Kay you promised me that your relationship with Danny would not interfere with me and you. You said that there is enough of you that you would be able to share between Danny and me. But nooo, it hasn't happened. Shit could be happening to me and you would never know because you are too involved with Danny. I know that life goes on, but it happened so fast that I haven't even been able to recover. Do you even remember the last time you said, Let's go out for coffee?"

Feeling bad, Kay doesn't know how to answer. She tries tho, "Honey, I don't. And this happened fast for me too. You, of all people, know what has happened in my life. Danny is different. He LOVES me. He completes me and I feel like you are trying to make me choose between you and him by making me feel guilty for something that I truly deserve."

"No, I am not. But, If I were, who would you choose? Him or someone that has been there for you practically all your life? You remember? How those families abused of you?" "That's not fair!!! Don't go there!!!" Kay exclaims. Jay continues, "How I used to sneak out of wherever I was to come see you, and just hold you. Do you remember? How every time something happened, no one believed you. No one except the stupid person sitting in front of you!"

Shaking her head in tears, Kay responds. "Jay, I love you so much. ... I would give my life for you. I have always said that. I have always loved and appreciated you for everything you have done for me. ... But I have always figured that, you have loved me as much as I have loved you. And since I have always wanted nothing but happiness for you, I thought you would have wanted it for me."

Kay Continues, "Can't you see that I have found happiness. I finally found someone that accepts me for who I am. Accepts me with all my faults and past. He believes in me and in us. And, even tho you may not see it, he likes and accepts you for who you are too. I don't know what happened to you and I hope someday you will realize that I'm still here for you and you tell me BUT I will not be forced to choose. ... and if you decide to try to make me choose, you would lose."

In hearing that, Jay runs into his room, slams the door and falls on to his bed in tears. Kay just stands in the Livingroom in shock, turns around and leaves in complete shock. She never in a million years would have ever thought that she would be placed in the position that Jay just put her in. She then decides to walk by the river to think about what just happened.

She liked the park by the river. She went there practically all her life to talk to Jay. To try and understand about the things that happened to her. Being the logical one, she tries to put herself in Jay's shoes, in Danny's shoes and reviews her own shoes as well. She begins to try to convince herself that maybe Jay is right. He has NEVER let her down. Is she really appreciating him?

Although Jay didn't technically force her to choose, she sets herself up as if he did. In the situation, she has decided that even tho she is the happiest she has ever been, she would sacrifice it for jay's happiness. That although she loves Danny to death, Jay has been the one there for her. Period.

She begins to feel bad because she told Jay that he would lose if it came down to a choice. "What do I do?" she asks herself as she looks towards the water. She looks up to the sky and begins to talk to God in a low breath voice, "So, this is my situation. You have seen what is going on and I am more confused than I ever been. ... Jay is so hurt. My heart hurts. I find myself at a crossroads."

Thinking of what could possibly happen, Kay tears as she looks down into the water. "Lord, I know you allow things to happen and that we make our own destiny. I know that I have to make this thing work. There is too much at stake. Jay's heart. Danny's heart. MY heart. Does it have to come to a heartbreak? Is there any way in which this can be for all? Help me Father."

It's been exactly 7 days since Kay disappeared. No calls. No texts. Nothing. Danny even reported her missing to the local precinct. He was going out of his mind. He knows that she is with Jay because he is gone as well. In fact, Danny went to Kay's apartment and it looked like they just packed up and left. He kept thinking to himself, "Why? Where did they go? Was it me? I miss her so much!"

As Danny sits at his sofa, Wayne quietly cooks in the kitchen. He just didn't know what he could say to Danny to make him feel better. Truth be told, he missed Kay and Jay as well. As usual, every hour on the hour, Danny texts Kay the same text over and over. "Hey you."

This time he got a response. Jumping up off the sofa to read it, he reads ... "Hi. I'm fine. We just need a little time to sort things out. Please don't worry." Danny immediately responded, "OMG! Where are you? I miss you so much!" to which he didn't get any more responses.

This really upset him. "Who would do that?" he asked Wayne. Wayne quietly kept cooking. "Wayne!" Wayne turned around and told Danny that he should just be patient and wait. "Danny, you don't know what is happening. I know it's not right that she is treating you like this. You do deserve better, but we just don't know what is going on. ... Danny, when was the last time you played?" "Who has time to play? I'm so worried, I wouldn't be able to play anything."

"Maybe going down to the station is what you need. It will keep your mind occupied. Especially doing what you love most to do." Wayne suggests. Danny takes a moment and says, "You know what? Forget this! I'm going to play. You are right. Maybe it will help me forget about this whole thing. I do deserve better than this. I deserve to be happy and not waiting on the actions of another person. It wasn't even my fault. I don't even know what happened!!!" He stopped and Wayne looked at him. "Danny, do you need help getting down there?" Please, don't take blame for any of this. I didn't. You know this has to do with Jay and "Her" crazy life!"

"Why can't Jay be like you? You are the best friend a person can have, and you live and let live. You don't depend on anyone. You ask for nothing and give of yourself to everyone." Wayne, blushing a little, "Danny, you are forgetting something. I have the Best friend anyone can have as well. As far as friendship, "WE" are whole. I can never fill your relationship needs."

"You make up a good portion of me and I'm sure that I make up a good portion of you, but KAY rounds you off. It's up to Jay to accept that. I think that could be part of the problem".

"Wayne, I'll be in the station. Maybe I can come up with some new songs for you. You need to update the show anyway. I have an idea, let's make it Wild Wild West style. Maybe have the girls do a "Can Can"? That will be fun."

"Wild West Wha?" Wayne asks laughing, "Okay Honey, if that makes you feel better. Whatever you want. As long as you get out and realize that the world is still moving. Please. ... Don't worry about Kay or Jay. I'm sure it will be whatever it should be. Have some faith. It would kill me if you and Kay don't end up together, but I guess I will have to just accept it. It hasn't happened yet, Thank God, but that would be life."

Danny grabs his Piano gigging equipment, walks out and Wayne goes back to the kitchen.

Somewhere in an inn upstate, you find Jay and Kay laying out on lounge chairs by the side of the inside pool. Jay, happy as can be and Kay, just sitting there with her eyes closed. You can physically see that she is depressed but doesn't want to show it because she doesn't want to get Jay upset.

She has made the decision to choose Jay over Danny. This way her debt has been paid to Jay. She may not be happy, but she is fine with Jay being happy and always with her. That is what she convinced herself of but it's obvious that her subconscious doesn't agree. She has been sick and rundown.

They went upstate to get away and make-up for the time missed but Jay is more than satisfied getting his way. Every time Kay would mention Danny or even Wayne, he would divert the conversation in a whole other direction to make life easier for him. He never realized how selfish he was denying Kay happiness for his.

"Kay, what's wrong?" Jay asks not really wanting an answer. He just wanted to seem like he cared. He is no longer in any competition for Kay. "Nothing Jay. Let's just sit here and be quiet. I'm not feeling good." "You want to go back to the room and watch some soap operas?" Kay takes a breath, "No Jay. I don't want to watch soap operas. I don't even want to be here! So, let's just deal with what we have."

In a short huff, Jay turns his head and continues to read the magazine he was reading. That bothered Kay even more. It was as almost he really didn't care how she was feeling, as long as she was there with him. Kay tells him that she needs to go back to the city. She needs to see her Doctor and find out what's wrong. The reality is, is that she knows what is exactly wrong with her.

She misses Danny.

As Jay enters their hotel room, he finds Kay packing all her stuff. "What are you doing? I mean, where are you going?" "I'm going home. Jay, I don't feel well. I can't be lounging around at an upstate resort and not be able to enjoy it. I want to go home." Jay quickly jumps in, "Listen, I'm sure that we can find you a Doctor up here. I mean, they have to have Doctors, right? What if someone gets sick? Let me call the front desk to see..."

As he reaches for the phone, Kay yells at him. "STOP!" Jay falls on the bed. "I'm sorry." Kay says, "I know why I'm sick. I miss him. You have to see that. How can you not? I have been miserable since we got here and you convincing me not to respond at all to his calls and texts? Who does that?"

"Well excuse me" says Jay in shame. "No! You are not excused. You are selfish and I won't have it anymore. I love you Jay, but I can't let you mess up my happiness. And if you don't understand then you are truly NOT my friend and have wasted both our time!"

"Why do you say that? You were the one that promised me that you would never leave me! You were the one..." Stopping him in mid-sentence, "No! Don't blame this on me. I'm getting off this pity train! I tried for you! I really did! But I want HIM. I want to be with HIM. Don't you understand?"

"Fine!" exclaims Jay. "Let's go! I'll pack too! As usual, you get your way! Give me 20 minutes and we can get the hell out of here!" Kay was finished packing by the time the argument finished so she told him that she would wait outside. Swiping his luggage with anger, "Fine!"

Kay leaves the room and as soon as the door closed, Jay began to cry. A small cry but still heard by Kay. Kay stopped when she heard him, was going to turn around to go back but found strength to wait outside. Jay just had to come to his senses. Kay walks to the front desk to check out and settle the bill. When she walks back, she finds Jay in the car. Arms crossed like a child throwing a tantrum. Kay got in the car, started it up and drove to NYC. Not one word was said all the way home.

At the 8th avenue and 14th street station you find Danny quietly playing piano. He was playing for himself. Maybe working on a new song but lifeless. He wasn't even writing anything. He loved to WRITE the music. Not completely digitized. He hated walking around with his laptop anyway. His dad had taught him that old school is usually the best way to go.

He finally gave up for the day. He started packing up his gear. And as usual, the train passes by and a large group of passengers pass him. As the group cleared, he looked up and there was Kay. Surprisingly full of energy. Her health bounced back the moment she saw Danny.

She ran to him. He dropped everything and held her in his arms for forever. He refused to let go. With happy tears, they both kiss and held on tight.

"I'm so sorry Danny! Please forgive me. I have no idea what happened or what I was doing. I just felt like I owed Jay so much. I wanted to make up for all the time I missed with him that I was with you. He made me feel so guilty for leaving him alone."

Looking at Kay as if he hadn't seen her in YEARS, "Babe, you never have to say sorry. As long as you are back, I will always be there for you. I love you. We kind of knew it was about Jay." "Who's we?" Kay asks. Me and Wayne. Actually, Wayne called it before I did but it doesn't matter now. Are you okay? Where did you go?"

"We went to a small resort upstate. I wanted to call you, but I was convinced that it was better for Jay. He had me going nervous for a minute there and after the 4<sup>th</sup> day, he was a lot better and I was a lot worse. I physically got sick, but Jay kept saying it will pass."

"Before you guys left, we were worried about Jay. Did you ever find out what happened to him?" Danny asks. "You know, you would figure that he would open up to me. After all, I left with him. He didn't say anything about anything. He just wanted to get away and if I would have said let's just get in a car and drive farther, he would have absolutely said "Let's Go!" with no worries in the world. It was his planned to break us up, but my mind and body just said no."

Kay picks up his amplifier and he grabs his packed piano. With their free hands, they hold each other and walk. "Let's go home." Kay says. "I need one of your famous massages. Only you can touch me. But really touch me." Danny blushes but gets excited about the prospect of making love to his beautiful Kay. There are no words to describe the feelings this couple had.

Back at the club, having just received a call from Danny stating that Kay and Jay are doing fine and that they are back, Wayne is ecstatic and relieved. "Arturito! Kay is back and she is doing great! My Danny is so happy! Let's do something for them.

Just a "Love" theme. What do you think?"

Remembering that they have "Love" themed decorations, Arturito runs to the basement to get them.

"Hey! Where you going?! Arturo? Oh, that's right. Go get the hearts and the cupids and the stars so we could decorate. Wow! You have a great memory. We haven't used those in a long time!" Realizing that he was talking to himself, he stops, looks around and laughs saying to himself, "I'm so stupid!"

After Jay got home, he unpacked, and cleaned up a little bit. Walking around with no motivation he decided to sit in front of his mirror. He looks at himself and forces half a smile. He grabs a wipe and wipes his face clean of all the outside world. He grabs the foundation and begins to put make-up on. Next to the foundation in front of the mirror, he saw a pill bottle, the bottle of sedatives he takes when he can't sleep.

# Mirror, Mirror (Jay)

Mirror, Mirror
Take a look at me
Is it important
just what you see?
Tho my eyes
They do tell it all
I need to hear what you think
Before I fall

It's my reflection that I can see What does my reflection think of me? I want to stare right into your soul I'm just afraid there is nothing at all

Mirror, Mirror What do you see?

He grabs the bottle of pills, opens them, pauses as if having a second thought, literally says, "Fuck it", pours the pills into his left hand, into his mouth and swallows. Then goes directly back to putting on his make-up.

Understand Me
I need to know
You're the only one
That knows to show
Me what I need to see
All that is inside of me
You are my true philosophy
So, I beg you, tell me please

Mirror, Mirror What do you see? Mirror, Mirror Am I me?

Mirror, Mirror

He slowly fades away and ends up face first on his make-up table. The mascara slowly trinkling down his cheek from his one tear. Treating the world like it treated him, he just decided to give up.

"Jay? Jay, Honey I'm home." Kay drops her keys on the side table and starts to look around. Calling Jay not knowing at all that he is face down in front of his mirror. Jay's door is half open but with the lights out so she wouldn't enter it. It was one of their rules.

"Jay? Where are you?" She goes to the kitchen, opens the fridge because she wanted something to drink. Pours herself half a glass of milk and notices that all of Jay's stuff is there. The place is a little cleaner than usual. Walks to the front door and sees Jay's key's also on the table. She drops her glass and runs into the Jay's room.

There she finds Jay.

"Jay!!! Nooo!!! Jay what did you do?!" She grabs her cell and calls 911. She picks him up very gently and places him on the floor. She checks for breath and pulse. There was none. "Oh MY God!!!! What did I do Jay?! Why?!" She went into panic mode and began doing CPR.

Back at the club, we find Danny walking in with a smile from ear to ear. Wayne sees him and immediately tries to bring his buzz down. "Yeah, yeah we all know that you got laid. I need you to help me. I need a strong man to lift those boxes of decorations to the stage but in this case, you will do!" "Very funny Honey!" exclaims Danny. But he really didn't care. He was happy and that was all that matter.

As Danny picks up the box, his phone rings. He has it attached to his belt and asks Wayne to pick up the phone. Wayne grabs it and sees that it's Kay. Just to play a practical joke on Danny, Wayne tells him that the phone said, "Scam Likely" and Danny told Wayne not answer it.

Wayne didn't think that it was important. The phone rang again, this time Danny picked up the phone and saw it was Kay. His face lit up as he said, 'Hey baby!" but the same way it lit up, it lost all light. "Oh God, I'm so sorry. ... How? ... Why? ... I don't understand. Where are you? ... I'm on my way."

With tears in his eyes, Danny turns to Wayne and tells him he has to leave. "Kay needs me." That's all he had to say to Wayne. Wayne told him, "Run to her!" In a blink of an eye, Danny was out.

Wayne's phone rings now. It was Marisol calling to see if she can find Danny. She had no idea of what has been happening and every time she called Danny on his cell, he was making/receiving calls so she would straight into Voicemail. Wayne told her that Kay needed him. Something bad had happened but he didn't know the exact details.

"Where did he go?" Marisol asked. As Wayne tried to answer, you can literally hear Marisol calling her father, "Dad! Dad! Something happened to Kay!" "Mari! Mari!!" Wayne yells to try to get Marisol's attention. "Dad wants to know what happened and where did he go."

"Mari, I'm trying to tell you that Danny left here too fast and didn't go into details. He just said that Kay needed him, and he left. I don't think you are going to reach him either. His main focus right now is Kay. I promise that when I hear ANYTHING, you guys will be the first I call. This has got me anxious as hell. I hope she is okay."

"Wayne, my father said to tell you that he is counting on you to find out. You know he loves you like a son. He trusts you. I love you too Wayne. Please let us know when you hear." With a small tear in his eye, "Aye Mari, of course I will tell you guys. Tell Dad it will be okay."

Wayne puts the cell down, takes a deep breath, looks up, mumbles a little prayer then yells out for Arturito. "Arturito! Are you finished downstairs? I need you up here!!!"

Running in and out of breath, Danny finally enters the Emergency Room. He looks frantically around for Kay. He was about to ask someone when he saw her sitting alone in a separate part of a single hallway. Her head down and in the dark, he immediately ran to her.

She heard his footsteps, looked up and jumped out of the chair crying. In a clenching embrace, Kay falls deep into his soul. His immediate reaction is to just hold and protect her. Wanting answers but understanding that she needs to breath, Danny waits patiently for her to update him.

"This is sooo hard!" Kay sobs, "Look at him!" Kay points to a room with Jay attached to every single life-sustaining machine there is. "When I got home, he was face down in front of the mirror. DEAD! ... He took pills and that was the end of that! ... I mean, what was he thinking!?! I'm telling you Hun; Jay would never do something like this without absolute reason!"

"I didn't know what else to do, I called 911, dropped my cell and started giving him CPR. I checked his pulse and breath and there weren't any!!!! I just kept going until the EMT's got there. Then they started on him. Oh my God! Please!!!! Don't let me lose him!"

"Babe, I'm going to find out his status. I mean, did the Dr. say anything to you? Probably but you didn't hear it. ... Look at him, he'll be okay. I'll be back" "No, don't go!" exclaims Kay. "I'll be right back I promise." In Jay's room, holding his hand.

## I Don't Know (Kay)

Fm-Eb/F-D/F-Dbmaj7th

I don't know where to start
I don't know what to feel
I don't know what to say or do
To make this be unreal

Ab-Cm-Db-Ab

The time has come to be there for my friend

Fm-Eb-F#-Ebsus4-Eb
This hurts so much
I just can't let him end!

Fm-Eb/F-D/F-Dbmaj7th

I don't know who this is
I don't know when it began
I don't know why this is
Why this happened to my friend!

(Hook)

Cause I------I
I don't kno-----w
What to do-----o
I don't know!

Now sitting silently next to Jay, Kay starts thinking of all the ways this has gone wrong. One way was more crucial than the other. She kept blaming herself for coming back to the city. For paying more attention to Danny and leaving Jay alone in the dark.

"I am sooo sorry Babe. I really didn't see how much it hurt you when I got with...."
Kay gasps at the thought of what she may have to permanently do. She looks at Jay in his soft but critical slumber. "Please understand, I love him. For the first time in my life, I've met someone who knows me and still accepts me. He even loves you. I know he does."

Talking to herself, "Yes, Yes I know that you know me as much as he knows me, if not even more, but I want him to. To know me. Just like you." Getting frustrated at the problem before her. "Ugh, what do I do? I don't want to lose you either!"

All the while she was having this conversation, Danny was leaning on the door just listening to her. He was very concerned at what he heard but didn't want her to feel any pressure coming from him. He had asked the Doctor what the prognosis is and the Dr. stated that Jay is in stable condition but they just have to wait.

The Doctor was concerned about the amount of time Jay was out. He also told Danny that if it hadn't been for Kay, Jay would have definitely passed. Danny thanked him then took the opportunity to call Wayne and let him know what was going on.

Patting her eyes dry, Kay looks up and sees Danny just standing there wanting to hold her and keep her safe and loved. In the background you hear the heart monitor beeping and other sounds from a very busy ER.

"Babe, what did I do?" asks Kay in worry. "Did I push this on him? Did I cause him to choose death? Can I go on without him in my life? Can I go on without you?" Danny, showing as much support as he possibly can, "Honey, I can't tell you why this happened. But I can surely tell you that it wasn't your fault. You can't take this this all on you. It's just not fair. ... I will also tell you this. Whatever you decide, no matter how much it hurts, I will always love you. Your happiness is most important to me."

"Loving you keeps me alive. And, if Jay feels the same, he will be as strong as ever. ... I know Jay loves you so much. It was YOU that saved his life. We just need to make him family. I don't mean your family, I mean ours. I should have noticed it before, but I was hypnotized by you. I won't let that happen again. I promise."

"Positive thoughts always. He will be fine. I'll get some of your things, I know that you are not going anywhere. What do you need?" Kay realizes that they are meant for each other. Gives him a list of stuff and he goes on his way.

After moving Jay from the ER to the 12<sup>th</sup> floor, he was allowed a few visitors at a time. Not many came to see him. The amount really didn't matter tho, what mattered was who did. Danny's father Johnny and his sister Marisol were two of the few. Danny's father has always been there for him.

He felt that, even tho he didn't get to know Jay, he loved Kay and his son. And if it was important enough for them, then Jay was important enough for him. He could only spend a couple of hours but even ten minutes would have been sufficient. Kay appreciated anything.

Marisol sat on the floor next to Kay's chair that was located next to Jay's bed. Their relationship had gotten closer since they first met and, well, Danny was even getting jealous. It was cute. Danny fighting his little sister for attention from Kay. He thought how ironic it was. In its smallest thought, he can see how Jay must have felt.

In comes in Wayne. The moment he sees Jay, he begins to ball out crying. "Jay! What did you do?" Danny grabs him and tells him calmly to calm down. "Jay will be fine. He just needs rest to recover. The signs are good, but we need to wait. Remember what I taught you about positive thoughts? ... Well, that's all we need right now." Wayne walks over to Kay and gives her a big hug.

At that moment, Johnny calls his daughter and tells everybody it was his time to leave. Marisol, wanting to stay asks her father, "Dad, can I stay? I'll be good. I won't bother nobody. Please?" Danny tells his father that he will keep an eye on her. His father agrees and leaves. "Marisol. Behave yourself and be safe. Don't get home too late"

Kay sits back down, grabs Jay's hand again and Wayne just stares out of the window. They were in an awkward silence when all of a sudden Kay jumps back. "He squeezed my hand!" Still seeming like he was in deep sleep, Danny asked, "Are you sure?" "Yes! Of course, I'm sure! Mari, go call the nurse!" Marisol gets up, runs out the door to get the nurse and Kay asks Jay to squeeze her hand again.

They wait a second or two and nothing happened. "Maybe it was a muscle spasm?" Danny asked. "No! He squeezed it! Jay! Honey! I'm here squeeze my hand again! I know you can hear me! C'mon on Babe ... I know you can do it!" Again, no response. "It's okay Hun, just hold it. He'll squeeze it again".

At that moment, Marisol enters the room with the nurse. "What's going on?" asks the nurse. "I think it may be a false alarm. I thought I felt him squeeze my hand." Kay explained. Danny says, "Sorry about that." The nurse assured them that it was okay, she was coming in to check up on him anyway.

As she begins to check Jay's connections, his eyes begin to open. Slowly but surely. No one notices until he squeezes Kay's hand as hard as possible. As Jay side views Kay, she falls into his chest with tears of happiness. "Oh God, I thought I lost you! Why did you do that!? ... Never mind, I don't care, as long as you are alright, we will work on whatever is it that is bothering you!"

Looking around the room, Jay looks at everyone and stops at Danny. The moment they make eye contact, tears begin to stream down Jays face. Almost in a, "I'm so sorry" moment. Danny smiled softly to tell him that everything is okay. That unspoken moment meant so much to both of them.

The nurse says to Jay, "Welcome back." Jay smiles. Danny tells Marisol and Wayne to give Kay and Jay a moment. "Let's all step outside. These two need to be alone."

They walk out of the room and Kay begins to softly talk to Jay.

"Hi. ... how are you feeling? ... I know you can't talk but we need to figure this out." Jay attempts to say something but it sounds too scratchy to understand and Kay tells him to stop. "How about we do the 1-blink yes, 2-blink no thing? Would that work for you?" Jay blinks once and the questions began.

"Hun, was this my fault?" Jay blinked twice "You know I would never hurt you." Jay blinked once. "did something happen to you? You were acting weird for a while." Jay blinked once. "Yes? ... Can we talk about it?' Jay blinked twice. "Oh Honey, we need to help you. Whatever you need. Whatever it is, you know we are there for you." Jay blinked once.

"Can we talk about it later?" Jay blinked twice. "Ugh! Jay! How do you expect it all to be fine if you don't let us in?" Jay didn't blink at all. "Okay, I won't push it. I'm just happy that you are out of danger. ... You look tired. Rest. I'm not going anywhere. I'll be here when you wake up. I'll be here when it's time for you to go home."

Jay closed his eyes in relief and slept. Kay put her chair closer to the bed, leaned over and fell asleep on Jay's chest. It had been a long past few days. They all deserved some rest and relaxation. Danny came in and found Kay asleep. He gently kissed her forehead, whispered in her ear, "I love you". Leaned over more and whispered into Jay's ear, "You too."

He quietly stepped out, grabbed Marisol by her hand and walked home.

It's been 6 weeks since the "Accident" and Jay has recovered fully both physically and mentally. He is doing much better. He goes to therapy and Kay has slotted time for just him and her. He has come to be accepting and more caring for Danny as well. What's even more surprising is that Wayne has grown closer to Jay as well. Once Jay let people into his life, it was easier for people to see who he really is.

At the club it's Christmas season. It's one of Wayne's favorite holidays. Every year he spent thousands and thousands of dollars in decorations for the club. This time was no difference. The club looked like the North Pole if Santa's elves were all strippers.

Santa hats on all employees. Bare chest waiters preparing the tables to open for the night. You find Wayne talking to Arturito about the new drinks they invented for Christmas cheer. "Okay, don't forget, the "Sex on the pole" gets a candy cane and "Santa's Lap" gets whipped cream with a touch of cinnamon around the corner, if you know what I mean!" Arturito starts to laugh and calls him silly.

At the corner of the bar having his little green drink "The green Fairy" was the club's new employee and lawyer, Jay. He was added, not only as an employee, but a working partner as well. It was more than welcomed by both Danny and Wayne. They both knew they had a lot of work to do. They had lost so much time with other stuff on their minds that they had turned a loss for the first time in the business.

At the door, Danny and Kay enter. Holding hands as usual, laughing, smiling like if neither one of them had a care in the world. They walk over to Wayne and each of them give Wayne the mandatory cheek kiss. Danny turns to Jay, calls his name and when Jay looks, Danny waves his hand and flirty winks at Jay. That is responded with a smile from Jay and a pat on the back of his head by Kay.

That always made Jay laugh. Imagining Kay being jealous of him for Danny. It was really funny. Smiling, Jay gets back to work. Danny, looking around seeing everyone working hard, says, "Wow Wayne! What did you say to them? I mean, look at them!

They are working harder than usual."

"I told them there would be a little extra in their envelopes this week." Looking confused Danny says, "Wayne, we don't have envelopes. Does Jay know about this?" "Yes! Of course, you know what I mean. ... Kay, how are you? No tea today?" Kay looks at him like duh, "Wayne, when have I ever had tea for you?" "Okay, Okay you're right. I'm only playing. It's just that I've been bored lately. Don't get me wrong, I'm happy there is no drama but it's fun, ya know?"

"You know," Danny says, "I've been thinking about that. There hasn't been ANY drama. I mean, not one thing. ... So, I started thinking what is different from the last time we had a club situation. Maybe something with the girls. And it dawned on me that Paul is not here. He went to Georgia to be with his fam for a bit but other than that, nothing is different.

Wayne says, "That reminds me, he called in and said he's starting again today. He should be walking in thru the door soon. He actually said that he missed me and was looking forward to coming back." At that moment, Arturito slammed a glass into the sink and threw a rag on the bar as he left in a huff.

"What the hell was that!" yelled Wayne. "Hey! Come back here!" Arturito just kept moving. "Oh my God! That little man frustrates me sometimes! ... But I love it!!!" Wayne gets back to his homemade paper designs, Danny and Kay just sit at the bar next to Wayne and engage is just fun conversation.

Standing by the front entrance was Paul. He was just looking at them like he hadn't seen them in years with what, seemed to be, an innocent smile. Paul yells, in a very flamboyant manner, "Mama's Home!" Wayne looks up, "Look who it is!" walks over to Paul and Paul meets somewhere in the middle. They give each other big hugs. Paul looks at Jay in the corner, says hello to him but Jay turned his face on him. In fact, he turned his whole body away from him.

Kay and Danny saw that reaction. So did Wayne. Paul tries to dismiss the action and walks to Danny and Kay, who are already wondering what the hell was that all about. Danny shakes his hand and Kay gives him an indifferent hug. They both were more interested in Jay at that moment. They see him and they could actually see that he was shook.

"Everything's there, just like you left it. No one touched your stuff. You know how you guy/girls are." Wayne chuckles. Paul walks away towards the dressing room but not before looking at Jay again, small smile, and a small shaking of head. All three literally stopped what they were doing, got up and walked immediately to Jay.

Kay immediately, "What was that about?" "Nothing" Jay responds. "No, something is up with him, what is it?" Wayne, feeling like he remembers something, stands quietly with his arms crossed. "C'mon Jay." Danny states, "Even I saw that. I would have seen that if I were across the street!" That triggered something in Wayne.

Something about crossing the street. It hasn't connected yet.

"Tell me Jay!" Kay yells. "It's nothing Kay. Just leave it alone! You worry too much!"

Jay responds in panic.

"I'm telling you; I'm figuring this out whether you tell me or not!" Kay says with determination. "Okay let's see. Whatever happened, happened with Paul." As she is deducing, all the performers start coming out of the dressing room and sitting in the main room scattered at different tables listening to this conversation. Each one of them hoping that Kay, Danny and Wayne figure it out.

"Wait a minute! The day I was getting ready to leave with Danny, you said you had a date with Pauly that night. ... Right? Right?!" Finally realizing it Wayne yells, "YES!!!! I went to see Jay that night because he wasn't answering his cell! You opened the door in the dark. You didn't want to be bothered but before I went up, I saw Pauly cross the street. He saw me and I was expecting him to say hi but instead he put his hands in his jean pockets, put his head down and crossed the street again!"

"DID HE HURT YOU!?! JAY!" Jay turns his whole body away. Kay grabs his arm and turns him back to find that Jay is crying. "That BITCH has a bad reputation of hurting the people he gets with!" Yells Wayne so loudly that the whole club is now involved. As they look around, they see the girls crying with their heads down in an almost victim like manner.

It was obvious that Pauly had hurt them as well. As they are coming to a conclusion, Pauly comes on stage from behind the curtain, stands Centerstage and looks around. BUT Everyone had turned to look at him already. He starts to worry. "What? What is going on? ... Why is everybody looking at me like that?" He sees Jay looking away and he realizes that the truth came out. He gets into defensive mode, but the inquisition had already begun.

## What did you do?

(Wayne)
What did you do to my friend?
It wouldn't be the first time
Let's not pretend.

(Danny)
What did you do to my fam?
He can't even look at you
(to Jay) Look at him if you can!

(Kay)

What did you do to my girl? She looks all messed up. Did you ruin her world?

(Drag 1)
What did you do you fiend?
We know how you are
You are fucking mean!!!

(Wayne)
This will be the last time
You mess with one of my girls
You're nothing but shit slime
Beating up my pearls!

Trying to save himself Pauly yells, "He's Lying! Who are you going to believe? I've been here since the beginning. He just came into our lives!" His voice was falling on moot ears. They all wanted a part of him. Thinking he can escape thru the backdoor, he turns to find Danny standing in front of him.

Danny has always been non-confrontational. He never believed in violence, but this put him in another world and Pauly is about to see an uncharted side of Danny. Pauly looks at him and figures he may be able to talk himself out of this situation.

But Danny wasn't having it.

In one swift move, Danny falls on one knee and punches Pauly on his testicles immediately bringing him down as he clutches his nut sack. The rest of the girls that were sitting in the main room all ran up to the stage. They grabbed his arms and while leaving him on the floor, each performer took a serious shot as well.

Almost unconscious, Pauly yelled out help. Kay grabbed Jay by his arm and pulled him on stage. "What did you just yell?" Kay asked. "Please someone help me." "Is that what my friend sounded like when you raped him!? Or did he sound like this?" Kay kicked his nuts so hard, he let out his last yell before blacking out.

"Finish the job Jay." Kay tells Jay. "You need to empower yourself. TAKE YOUR LIFE BACK! FINISH IT!"

Finding power from within and having the support from his family Kay, Jay takes 2 steps back and runs to kick a final blow to Pauly. But he stops right before he even touches him. He looks at Kay and thanks her. Tells her, Danny and Wayne he loves them. Then he says that he'll see them tomorrow.

"Have a great show!" Jay says as he leaves. "I'll be fine. I promise. No worries okay?" As he asks that rhetorical question, Kay looks at Danny and knows that he will, in fact, be okay. Now there is only one problem left. What are they going to do with Pauly?

It was so amazing how all the girls connected as a group, picked up Pauly, who by the way, was still unconscious and threw him in the back alley. Almost as if nothing happened. Was it right? Had justice been served? Who knows. All Danny, Kay and Wayne knew was that Pauly will not be doing that anymore. After all, what harm can you do if your equipment doesn't work?

It was the following Spring. That time of the year when as you travel on the subway in New York City, you find many musicians, dancers, poets and beggars at the train stations. But this year, you can't find Danny anywhere. He has dedicated his life to Kay, Wayne, the Club and even Jay.

To truly understand life, one must just let it be.

Danny's father, Johnny, decided he wanted to go into acting at a later stage in his life. He goes on to win 2 Oscars. Marisol decided to follow her father's footsteps and attends a very prestigious Acting College and is predicted to be a star.

In making Jay a partner in the business, he and Wayne have become best friends.

They were both fed-up with Danny and Kay's lovey-dovey craziness that they decided to move in together. They couldn't be happier. They are the best of friends.

They fight on purpose. They always end up laughing about the fight.

As for Danny and Kay, well, it has been proven without a shadow of a doubt that a straight man can have gay tendencies and not be gay. That looks can be deceiving and that one should not judge. Period.

The 2 live together and they too, can't be happier. Well, they probably will be in 8 months.