

SINS OF EMISSION

A Three-Four Minute Monologue

by Donald E. Baker

CHARACTER

EDDIE Male presenting, any race or ethnicity, age 14 (to be played by an adult actor).
Eddie comes from a fundamentalist Christian household, so he is sure that his natural teenage urges and the content of his sex dreams are an affront to God. He prays desperately for strength to resist temptation. And to not be queer.

TIME

1964.

NOTE

This monologue is a sort of prequel to the author's one-act play, *Best Friends*.

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EDDIE

Our Father which art in Heaven.

When I woke up this morning I had a sticky damp place on the front of my pajamas. Why did I have *that* dream, Lord? You know I try to be a good person. I obey my parents. We go to church three times a week. Two years ago when I was twelve I accepted Your Son Jesus Christ as my personal savior and I was baptized by immersion. So I don't understand.

Was it 'cause I jacked off last month? And who I was thinking about while I did it? You know how guilty I felt afterwards, Lord. I got down on my knees and I promised You I wouldn't ever do it again. I've been tempted. I'll admit I've been tempted. But so far I've been able to keep that promise. I haven't touched myself down there again. Not even in the shower.

But now that dream! I figured I'd have a sex dream sooner or later 'cause some of the other guys've been talking about the ones they already had. Of course, Danny described his in great detail. Julie was in it, which makes sense. She's had a crush on him since fifth grade. And it's no wonder. He's so good-looking. ... Joey had one about Marilyn Monroe. And Billy had one with Mrs. Harmon in it. We were all pretty grossed out. I mean, she was our sixth-grade teacher!

The guys'd be a lot more grossed out if they ever found out my dream wasn't like theirs. One of THEM was in it, Lord. Not a girl like there's supposed to be. No. One of my best friends. And there's no way I could ever tell them what he and I were doing in that dream that caused that wet spot.

Please, God. If I ever have another dream like that, please don't let there be a guy in it. Please make it one of the girls from school. Please? Maybe Michele? She's kind of attractive I guess and I know she likes me. She told me I could kiss her if I wanted to. So far I haven't wanted to, but I will if that's what it takes for me to be ... to be ... normal. I'm so afraid, Lord. If I have dreams like that about another guy, and I think about him while I'm jacking off, does that mean I'm ... queer? Oh, God, please don't let me be queer. I don't think I could bear it if You thought I was an abomination. Please, God. I love you so much. I don't want to go to hell. ... Please? Help me?

In Jesus's name I pray. Amen.