

Hot Child in the City

By

David Paul

(As the light comes up on stage, we hear the chorus of the song “Hot Child in the City”. On the stage is a lone stool lit from above in white light...by the time the chorus ends a young male enters & stands behind the stool with head bent down...when he begins to speak he is also lit from the front. Note to director: Since this a monologue with no other scenery, have the actor move around the stool, lean against it, sit on it....end with actor back in original position...)

Hello....my name is Travis John....

I’m a sex addict.

This is my first meeting...I’m a little nervous (clears his throat).

It has taken me 20 years to find this meeting & find the courage

To stand before you today.

I admit my addiction to sex...but

Doc says it is really a lack of love.

I grew up in a family of 10

On a mountain top in the hills of Georgia ...

I know it sounds like the Waltons.

I was the youngest, the baby, the quiet one.

Everyone else was older and busy trying to get

Food on the table...my playmates were my pets.

Ms. Betty was a chicken who came into my bed almost every mornin and layed an egg on my pillow...she followed me around the farm and protected me from that mean ol rooster.

Mr. Chubby would fetch a stick and follow me to the school bus pick up and be there when I got home.

He got so large that Mama thought he would crush me....one day he was not there when I got off the bus.

Mama said he probably ran into the woods and got lost.

The next morning we had a real treat on the table...

Bacon! I didn't eat pork for a long time.

Doc says I was sexually abused by my brother and sister...

One day my oldest sister Mary told me to

Touch her breasts...that's all.

Robby would take me hunting in the winter

My hands would get so cold...one day he

Said to warm them up by touching him

Down there.

No one else every knew

and they

Were both extra nice to me from then on.

Mama said I had the best looks of all the boys...

That I could leave those hills and become a model.

So my senior year in high school I entered a

Contest from the city lookin for models

And got picked to my surprise.
I got to wear fancy clothes and they paid for my
Training so I said why not!

A couple of the other guys from modeling school took me to my first
gay bar...

I never took to drink much but they seemed to like it.
A lot of them lost their families when they told
Them they liked guys instead of girls...
I never told my family and they never asked.
Guess I was lucky that way.

Rob was an older married guy I met at one
Of those bars...he was extra nice to me & bought me stuff.
He introduced me to his wife Jane and
They together would make me home cooked meals.

Some times when I worked as a model
things got pretty intense...
I didn't like it
When they asked me to do things...
You know sex-wise...but the other guys
Said it was the way to stay ahead & get more work.

I didn't like it and complained to Rob...

He talked it over with Jane and they wanted me to
Stay with them and maybe go back to school for other training.

Their kids had gone away to college and they
Had the extra room...so I said why not!

Rob said Jane knew from the beginning he was Bi...
sex was fun & exciting with him.
Jane really liked me...when Rob got sick...she wanted me
To join them in bed...they had done so much for me.

Rob told his kids he had TB...but really it was
AIDS but he couldn't tell no one else
Because he sold insurance and they were active in church.

He showed me where to meet men just for sex...
He always wanted an open friendship from the start.
He lost a lot of weight quickly...
Before I knew it he was gone.

Jane wanted me
To stay on to help with the house, she was so lonesome.
I think she died of a broken heart...she missed Rob so much
And I did too.

I started to get these

Purple marks on my body.
Doc says I could have caught it from Rob
Or some other guy I met in the parks.

I got arrested by a cop in the park last week.
My brother Robby came & bailed me out of jail
Yesterday I lost my job
When they found out about my police record.

My sister Mary became a nurse
And wants to help out.
She says the TB I got isn't contagious.

I don't want to burden my family...after I left for training,
The house burned down from a chimney fire.
Mama & dad would not move off the mountain...so all us kids
Chipped in & bought them a double-wide trailer.
They have the extra space now with just the two of them
And could use the help with the farm.
Guess I will be moving home soon...

Sorry my sharing was so long...
Guess I never had anybody
Who would listen.

(actor bows his head....light goes out in front...leaving only the light from above the stool....the chorus for the song comes back as the actor leaves the stage)