

Swing Low

written by

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CHRISTIAN'S MONOLOGUE FROM "SWING LOW" BY TAIJEE BUNCH

CHRISTIAN

You love me?

(beat)

You're incapable of love. All my life you've done nothing more but tell me how I couldn't meet your standards. How nothing I would ever do would please you. So don't tell me you love me. You don't know me. Yes I was born to you and raised by you, but it takes a lot to love someone. It takes waking me up in the morning for a decent breakfast. Taking the time out of your life, even when you don't feel like it, to be there for me when there was a game, an event, a fucking graduation! But you weren't there. It takes smiling at me when times get rough. Telling me that things are going to be ok. It takes hugging me!

(beat)

It takes giving me a fucking hug dad. I've felt 10 hands so far in my life. Four around my neck, three on my beck, two on my waist, and one across my face. But there should've been 12. I should've felt the two hands that were in my life the most. Letting me know that everything was going to be ok. Something as simple as that.

(Beat)

But you couldn't do it could you? Because your boy was, how'd you put it dad? Oh yeah, sensitive. Little boys don't play with little girls you said, little boys don't watch cartoons, little boys don't cry, teenage boys don't hang out at the mall, teenage boys play football, teenage boys don't cry, men aren't sensitive, men don't like other men, men don't cry. Men don't cry, men don't cry. Well guess what dad I do.

(Beat)

And you were never there. You didn't care and now you expect me to be here for you?

(Beat)

(MORE)

## CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

But you love me? Now you love me.  
Now that you know that there is a  
possibility that I could leave you  
all alone and wanting. I should.  
You don't deserve my love. That's  
right I love you dad. But you damn  
sure don't deserve it.