

(WOMAN #1 *steps downstage.*)

SLIDE #19 [AUTO]

Story #548

Where It Happened:

Luxury Hotel

WOMAN #1. All I thought about was parties and beer. When I pulled a D in algebra, my dad laid down the law. If I was not serious about school, I shouldn't look to him for money for college. He did offer to get me a tutor and one of my teachers recommended Matt, the class brain. Matt had to use a wheelchair on account of his cerebral palsy and was pretty much ignored by his classmates...and me. But he was an excellent teacher. He made math actually interesting! Two nights before the SATs, I kissed Matt and asked him if he was interested in me. He said he thought I was the most beautiful girl in school and that he realized he didn't have any future with me as he was in a wheelchair. I felt so bad for him because he was really a nice guy and he treated me far more decently than my so-called boyfriends. I rubbed him through his trousers and he wasn't getting stiff and I asked if he was really interested in me. He started to cry and he told me that he couldn't get erections but that what I was doing felt awfully good. He asked me to lay on top of him. He kissed me and held me and told me that I was the first girl who did anything with him. The next Friday Matt took me to an expensive restaurant. It had a ladies menu without prices and Matt ordered in French. He asked if I would like to "go somewhere." I said I would be honored. He had a room already rented at a "love motel." There was champagne in an ice bucket and a circular bed and a jacuzzi right in the bedroom. He lit some candles and turned off the lights and undressed me very slowly. I got in the jacuzzi. He got undressed, took off his leg braces and climbed in with me. We fooled around and explored each other. After a long while,

he asked if I wanted to go all the way. I was not sure what he meant as he hadn't gotten an erection at all, but I was delighted to do anything he had in mind. With just the fooling around, it was absolutely the best sex I ever had. He had me move the candles over to the bed and he asked me to look away. Matt was injecting his penis with a hypodermic. In about ten minutes he invited me to put a condom on. The next morning Matt explained that he had to push his dad and the urologist to get the injection. It was embarrassing but it was one more lesson in taking charge of his life. Matt said that while he can't stand on his feet, he can stand up for himself. For any of you in high school: Take notice of any tigers in wheelchairs. He or she might be the ticket to a happy life.

SLIDE #19 FADES TO BLACK.

WOMAN #1 *sits.*

WOMAN #2. I lost my virginity when I was 14.

MAN #2. I was 17 years old at the time.

WOMAN #1. Sweet 16.

WOMAN #2. Staci and I were both 15. The two guys were both 18.

MAN #1. They looked 17.

MAN #2. 15 years old.

WOMAN #2. I was 14.

WOMAN #1. 13.

MAN #1. 12.

SLIDE #20

Story #20126

Where It Happened:

N/A

MAN #2. 34. (*beat*) And I'm still a virgin. I have the same urges as any guy, but I've waited this long and I want my first time to be with that very special woman I have yet to meet. I am sometimes embarrassed when I let

WOMAN #2. Burger King bathroom.

MAN #1. A campsite somewhere in Pennsylvania.

WOMAN #1. Disneyland.

MAN #2. Bangkok.

WOMAN #2. In the middle of the "wave pool" at the local water park.

MAN #1. A janitor's room across from the Governor's office.

WOMAN #1. His dream was to lose his virginity on the football field.

MAN #2. Where else?

WOMAN #2. In his car.

MAN #1. Dans la voiture.

WOMAN #1. Mom's minivan.

MAN #2. A Geo Metro.

WOMAN #2. Back seat of my pinto.

MAN #1. A yellow Plymouth Roadrunner.

WOMAN #1. His super sweet 1978 black Ford F150.

(All but WOMAN #2 sit.)

SLIDE #35:

Story #1058

Where It Happened:

In a Car

WOMAN #2. I had a brother four years younger. He was diagnosed with leukemia and eventually underwent a bone marrow transplant. It was an eight hour drive to the medical center so my parents lowered the back seats of the station wagon and placed a wide mattress for Luke and me to lie on because Luke was not so strong for such a long ride. Luke and I were curled up together under several blankets. Luke confided in me that he never had a relationship that had gone beyond kissing and he was afraid of dying a virgin. I continued to hold Luke in my arms as I came to a decision. When we stopped for McDonalds, I asked that Luke and I be

allowed to sit at a table apart and my parents agreed. Luke and I had a discussion of what sex meant in our lives. I wanted Luke to understand that I was making a one time, lifetime exception for him, because it would be very wrong in ordinary circumstances. He made his objections about respect, incest, pregnancy. He was willing to refuse me. I put it to him that if he made the utmost effort to live, I would pay a small enough price if this would motivate him. He accepted. I went to the restroom and removed my bra and panties. I stocked up on paper towels. Most important of all I prayed. We all got into the car for the five hour leg of my trip. I removed my jeans. I lowered his jeans to his knees. We made no motion under the blankets. After a few minutes, I felt Luke's whole body convulse and he let out an almost inaudible short moan and a exhalation. My parents heard it and asked what was going on in back. I said that Luke was sleeping restlessly and must have been dreaming. We got our clothes organized and had twenty minutes of snuggling before the gas station. Luke's transplant took but he did not survive the infections while his immune system was shut down. We were never really privately alone again. That is my story. I have no interest in approval.

(WOMAN #2 looks at the audience for a beat then turns and sits.)

SLIDE #35 FADES.

(Cast reads audience members' location from cards.)

MAN #1. *(reading)* Behind a Wal-Mart.

WOMAN #1. *(reading)* High School bathroom.

MAN #2. *(reading)* Weight Watchers camp.

WOMAN #2. *(reading)* Church Parking Lot.

MAN #1. *(reading)* My Babysitter's House.

WOMAN #1. *(reading)* Dude Ranch.

MAN #2. *(reading)* Bathhouse.

WOMAN #2. *(reading)* Summer stock.