

Tom Todoroff

S T U D I O

Angels In America Part 2. Perestroika Monologue by Tony Kushner

Prior:

Oh this is going to be so much worse than I'd imagined. You are one noble guy. Inside. Don't flatter yourself, Louis. You cry, but you endanger nothing in yourself. It's like the idea of crying when you do it. Or the idea of love. So your new lover? A Gay Mormon Republican Lawyer; Louis. Companionship. Oh, You know just when I think he couldn't possibly do anything to make it worse, he does. Companionship. How good. I wouldn't want you to be lonely. There are thousands of gay men in New York City with AIDS and nearly every one of them is being taken care of by...a friend or by...a lover who has stuck by them through things worse than my...So far. Everyone got that, except me. I got you. Why? What's wrong with me? Louis? Are you really bruised inside? Answer me: Inside: Bruises? Come back when they're visible. I want to see black and blue, Louis, I want to see blood. Because I can't believe you even have blood in your veins till you show it to me. So don't come near me again, unless you've got something to show. I want to see black and blue Louis, I want to see blood. Because I can't even believe you have blood in your veins till you show it to me. So don't come near me again, unless you've got something to show.