



Male 30s / 40s

SURBURBIA by Eric Bogosian (straight-laced, conservative looking)

Jeff: It used to scare me that I didn't know what was coming in my life. I always thought, what if I make the wrong move? You know? But maybe there isn't any right move. You know I was trying to figure it all out. But maybe you can't. Look at us. We all dress the same, we all talk the same, we all watch the same tv. No one's really different, even if they think they're different. "Oh boy, look at my tattoo!" You know? And that makes me free, because I can do anything if I really don't care what the result is. I don't need money. I don't even need a future. I could knock all my teeth out with a hammer, so what? I could poke my eyes out. I'd still be alive. Strip naked and fart in the wind. At least I would know I was doing something real for two or three seconds. It's all about fear. And I'm not afraid anymore. Fuck it! Because anything is possible. It is night on the planet Earth and I am alive and someday I will be dead. Someday, I'll be bones in a box. But right now, I'm not. And anything is possible. And that's why I can go to New York with Sooze. Because each moment can be what it is. I'm on the train going there, I'm living there, I'm reading a newspaper. I'm walking down the street. There is no failure. There is no mistake. I just go, and live there, and what happens, happens. So at this moment, I am getting naked, and I am not afraid. FUCK FEAR! FUCK MONEY! I WILL GO TO NEW YORK AND I WILL LIVE IN A BOX. I WILL SING WITH THE BUMS. I WILL STARVE BUT I WILL NOT DIE. I WILL LIVE. I WILL TALK TO GOD!