

## BOBBY - Side #1

BOBBY. Well, to begin with, I come from this quasi-middle-upper or upper-middle class, family-type home. I could never figure out which but it was real boring. I mean, we had money — but no taste. You know the kind of house — Astroturf on the patio? Anyway my mother had a lot of card parties and was one of the foremost bridge cheaters in America. My father worked for this big corporation. They used to send him out into the field a lot — to drink. Better that than to find him lying on his office floor ... But he was okay ... I was the strange one.

ZACH. How strange?

BOBBY. Real, real strange. I used to love to give garage recitals. BIZARRE recitals. This one time I was doing Frankenstein as a musicale and I spray-painted this kid silver — all over. They had to rush him to the hospital. 'Cause he had that thing when your pores can't breathe ...

## BOBBY - Side #2

BOBBY: I was the kind of kid that was always getting slammed into and stuff like that. Not only by the students -by the teachers too. Oh, and I hated sports, hated sports. And sports were very big. I mean, it was jock city, but I didn't make one team. See, I couldn't catch a ball if it had Elmer's Glue on it. And wouldn't my father have to be this big ex-football hero? He was so humiliated, he didn't know what to tell his friends. And ...