

GAY HELL

(SCENE: HELL A dead gay man comes upon a dead drag queen.)

MAN

Hello.

DRAG QUEEN

May I help you?

MAN

Where am I?

DRAG QUEEN

Why my dear, welcome to Gay Hell. Population: so many that you're getting screwed from both sides constantly. Well someone turn up the a/c a bit! I love saying that. Makes everyone run around looking for a thermostat. Takes the stupid ass homos a minute or two to realize that they're in hell. Now where was I? Oh, yes, you. Okay. Let's get the party started. What happened?

MAN

What?

DRAG QUEEN

That's the first question on this form. What happened? In other words how'd you go. Pass away. Cross over.

MAN

You mean "die"?!

DRAG QUEEN

Ssssh, not so loud. There are some gays down here who are still in denial of their death. They think they're in Jamaica at a festival called "Hot Tamales with Big Salamis".

MAN

UPS.

DRAG QUEEN

Pardon moi.

MAN

I got ran over by a UPS truck. I was walking down the street and I saw this man.

DRAG QUEEN

Cute?

MAN

Yes.

DRAG QUEEN
Big hands?

MAN
I think so.

DRAG QUEEN
Tight butt? Hairy Legs? Leather? Chains?

MAN
Is this on the form?

DRAG QUEEN
Form? Oh, yes the form. No only mental notes my dear. Go.

MAN
Well I saw him across the street. I glanced at him. He glanced back. I smiled. He smiled. I waved and he waved back.

DRAG QUEEN
You horny devil you. You wanted a piece of ass.

MAN
Actually I'm a bottom.

DRAG QUEEN
You don't look like a bottom. My God it's hot.
(An alarm sounds off.)
Sorry about that.

(Alarm stops. To the man.)
The boss, you know, the evil one himself, doesn't like the G-O-D word around here. Remember that rule, always. Now where were we?

MAN
Crossing the street.

DRAG QUEEN
Oh, so you crossed the street without looking and suddenly wham! Road pizza. Speaking of food, before I forget I have to add a little something on my shopping list. Wine and finger sandwiches for Oscar Wilde. Hate to run out of those things or that bitch would throw a big old major sissy fit.

MAN
Oscar Wilde is down here?

DRAG QUEEN
Yes, that delicate little flower is down here and every day we have to hear the ultimate deathbed line from her mouth, "Either that wallpaper goes or I do." Frankly, my money was on the wallpaper.

(MORE)

DRAG QUEEN (Continued)

It's even worse when you get her and Virginia Woolf together then no one's safe from the acid tongues of hell. "Who's afraid of Virginia Woolf?" I am, George, I am. My God, we're in hell.

(Alarm goes off.)

Alright! I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

MAN

Who else is down here? Rock Hudson? James Dean? I have to look.

DRAG QUEEN

Hold it! We're not done yet. Boy, you sure are the little tramp all of a sudden.

MAN

Hey, if I'm in hell I better enjoy it. What else do you have to know? Or do you need proof that I'm gay.

DRAG QUEEN

Oh, I don't think I need any proof. Sign right here.

(He does.)

Okay let me stamp you.

(He does.)

You are officially in Gay Hell.

MAN

All those religious groups were right. We are going to hell.

DRAG QUEEN

You think you're here because you're gay?

MAN

Yes.

DRAG QUEEN

Oh my dear, naive, little man. You're not here because you're gay. You're here because you're a thief. You broke a commandment. "Thou shalt not steal."

MAN

What?

DRAG QUEEN

You thought nobody was looking when you slipped that Cher poster in your bag.

MAN

Oh my God!

(The alarm sounds off.)

DRAG QUEEN
Dorothy lay off the fucking bell!
(The alarm stops.)

MAN
But why a gay hell?

DRAG QUEEN
Because we of the LGBT world got tired of the other hell so
we went to his wickedness.

MAN
His wickedness?

DRAG QUEEN
The devil, my dear. We pleaded for our own hell and we got
it, provided we supply the entertainment when his wickedness
calls for it. So here you are at the hottest spot in town,
Gay Hell. Now go in there, and indulge in your wildest
fantasy but remember to grab your shovel on the way in.
Someone has to get this place cooking and you're the new guy.
Don't worry it won't last long. We pack them in daily.
(A different bell goes off.)
Oh, listen another angel who didn't get their wings.

MAN
May I ask how you got here?

DRAG QUEEN
"Thou shalt not kill." I was runner-up in Miss Gay
International so I strangled the winner with my boa.

MAN
And how did you end up with this cushy job?

DRAG QUEEN
The devil made me do it. Now go.

(Lights down.)