

Sides for Christian and Philip
From "Let Me Go"

By

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Note: Some of this has been written specifically for the
auditions

INT. CHRISTIAN AND PHILIP'S BEDROOM - SANTA MONICA 1985 DAY

Daylight barely breaks into the decaying beautiful room. CHRISTIAN coughs. He stops packing clothes. Tears fall from his eyes. He holds his crucifix necklace in his hands for comfort. PHILIP enters.

PHILIP

What the - Christian. What are you doing with my things?

Christian stops working and looks at him.

CHRISTIAN

Philip... I want you to leave, today.

PHILIP

Not this again, I'm staying.

CHRISTIAN

Just do this for me, please. Half of your things have already been packed.

PHILIP

Where would I go? Who would take care of you?

CHRISTIAN

It won't make any difference... There's isn't going to be any cure.

PHILIP

You still have good days.

CHRISTIAN

Not really... It's a sweet lie to think so... But lets listen to the trooping crows! I've had four chemo's, two experiments and none of it has done a thing!

Silence breaks in.

CHRISTIAN

You're wasting your money on a corpse! Dropped out of school before graduating!

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP

I did that so I could be with you.

Christian continues packing while Philip sinks it in-

PHILIP

Don't I have a say in all this?

CHRISTIAN

Go back to your family.

PHILIP

You are my family... I - we gave up
our families to be with each other.

CHRISTIAN

You call two men living together a
family?

PHILIP

Damn right!

CHRISTIAN

For the last time will you leave?

Christin goes to the door. Philip stands his ground.
Suddenly Christian grabs the suitcase and throws it out.

INT. BATHROOM

Christian turns on the bathtub and takes his shirt off. His
entire body is covered in Kaposi's sarcoma lesions. Philip
is pounding the door outside.

PHILIP (O. S.)

Christian please don't do this!

Christian quickly opens the cabinet, shaking all over. He
plugs the hair dryer into an outlet and starts lying down in
the bathtub.

INT. HALLWAY

Philip pounds on the door. Quickly he moves away and rams
it.

INT. BATHROOM

Christian turns on the hair dryer.

PHILIP (O. S.)
Christian!

Hair dryer is raised high in the air, looking down on his dying soul.

PHILIP (O. S.)
I love you... I can't let you go!

From the hair dryer, to the water, he's terrified, not of death, but living in hell for the rest of his life.

INT. CHRISTIAN AND PHILIP'S BEDROOM

Philip touches Christian's hand.

PHILIP
Please come back. This is all my fault.

Christian lies on the ground, trying to gain his strength.

CHRISTIAN
Not everything is your fault... Not everything is your responsibility.
(pause)
I did this. And I've dragged you down with me... It was meant to be a fling... That's all... But you couldn't let me go...

Philip's beside him.

PHILIP
That's all in the past...

CHRISTIAN
I am the past...

PHILIP
No... You're here. With me.

Philip grabs Christian's hand and puts it on his heart.

(CONTINUED)

PHILIP

See... Everything we have, so many
people search for in a lifetime.
We're so fortunate! So blessed! To
be here, - alive - together.

Philip embraces him and Christian starts to cry.

CHRISTIAN

I'm so scared.

Philip rocks Christian in his arms and whispers-

PHILIP

Me too.

Christian embraces Philip.