

MITCHELL. I can't believe the alarm hasn't gone off yet. I must have been awake for ten minutes pretending to be asleep. Kid over here is pretending to be asleep too but he is doing a terrible job of it. Poor guy. Must be tearing himself up inside. I wonder what's going through his mind? Sweet kid. Could I live with this guy? Where would we live? What kind of house would we have? Who would our friends be? It's not like I'm - homosexual isn't a thing, it's a description. Like it's not a noun, it's an adjective. Like a homosexual act. Like I'm a person and I, occasionally, when no one is looking, do a homosexual act. With this guy. I have homosexual feelings. I wonder if he'd be up to pretending to be a personal assistant? I bet you I could. I bet you I could make this work.