

Male - Kenny

Note
Look for humorous
and sentimental
moments

For my fifteenth birthday, B surprised me with a trip down to New York City to see *The Lion King*. I 'bout fainted. But during the show I looked over and he was knocked out cold. I'm talking that good sleep. That kind where your head is tilted so far back, a fly could land on your tongue, and you wouldn't know it, kinda sleep. But I didn't wake him, I just stared at 'em. He was peaceful. Just as peaceful as he is right now.

Now, you best believe at the curtain call, he woke up, leapt to his feet and clapped harder than everyone around us. "That was a good play boy, wasn't it? I like the antelopes. You gon' be Simba one day." Too funny. (*Long beat.*) I'm opening a show next month, and this'll be the first time I won't hear that cough from the audience. But I know you're looking down from the lights, and that's all I need. I love you B—