

ST ELMO'S  
FIRE

JULES

You haven't been here since you helped move me in.

KEVIN

You mean when I carried your wardrobe--the history of fashion--up the stairs.

JULES

You know, Kevin... you have such sensitivity.

KEVIN

What are you talking about?

JULES

It's just that... well, I want you to meet my decorator, Ron. He's very sensitive also--and so handsome. Why don't you fix yourself a drink?

KEVIN

Jules, why do I feel like I'm not here by accident?

JULES

See? That's you again. So sensitive. And foolish me trying to hide anything from you. We have to talk, Kevin.

KEVIN

This smells like it's going to be one of our famous conversations. Like when you met my parents and decided I was adopted.

JULES

Well, I still think your mother's hiding something. But anyway, only a good friend--someone who really cares--would say what I have to say. I mean, after all, you know how sexually sophisticated I am.

KEVIN

So you keep telling me.

JULES

And with my European heritage and all... Kevin, you're just going to have to face this. I mean there's no other way to say it. You're gay! And madly in love with Alec.

KEVIN

I must be dreaming this...

JULES

Look, there's nothing wrong with your feelings for Alec. They're just misplaced. He's straight and he's taken.

KEVIN

Is this another sample of your sense of humour?

JULES

There's nothing to be ashamed of. Gay became very chic in the seventies.

KEVIN

I'm not ashamed. I'm not gay. And I'm not staying.

JULES

Look at me in this robe. Look at my legs, my thighs. Are you hard? No. Let me introduce you to Ron. He lives right across the hall.

KEVIN

I'm not interested in meeting Ron!