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[FZ synclavier]
[Rhonda:]
HARRY! HARRY, is that YOU as a BOY?
[Harry:]
Why, it MUST be! He's so charming and sweet and likeable!
[Thing-Fish:]
HARRY-AS-A-BOY, c'mon over 'n say a few words to de nice peoples!
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
Hi, folks! Nice to be here!
[Thing-Fish:]
I's sure dere be lotsa folks like to know what yo' plans are . . . how y'int
end t'be gwine about dis uncredibly serious bidniss o' GROWIN' UP IN ERMERIC
Α!
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
Well, I plan on making a few mistakes, having my heart broken and so forth,
using all kinds of drugs, and turning gay as soon as possible in order to ac
celerate my rise to the 'top of the heap.'
[Thing-Fish:]
Ahh! Tremenjous, HARRY-AS-A-BOY, simply tre-
MENJOUS! You practicin' up fo it wit anybody in po-ticlar now?
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
I can't afford to study with anyone yet, since the bulk of my allowance goes
for glue and Grateful Dead tickets, but soon I hope to be on my knees in a
REAL HOMO BATH HOUSE . . . maybe when my folks go on vacation.
[Thing-Fish:]
Ain't you de clever one! Tell us, HARRY-AS-A-
BOY, howdja recide upon dis heah life-style bein' DE ONE FO YOU?
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
It was pretty simple, really. I lost all desire for intercourse with females
when they started carrying those briefcases and wearing suits 'n ties.
[Rhonda:]
WHAT?
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
Let's face it: that would be like fucking a slightly more voluptuous version
of somebody's father! 'N I'm far too sensitive for such a traumatic experie
nce!
[Thing-Fish:]
You means DE WOMENS' LIBROMATION MOVENINT done created de uncontrollable urg
ement to play dingle-dangle-
dingle wit de personal requipment of yo own gender?
[Harry-As-A-Boy:]
To a degree . . . I mean . . . look, I'm not stupid! I know it's all a thoro
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ughly workable government-sponsored program to control the Population Explos

ion, and, just like every other AMERICAN, I'm too concerned with MY OWN pers onal health and well being to think of devoting any of MY precious time to s omething as boring as 'REPRODUCTION'!

[Rhonda:]

HARRY, I used to think you were merely an OVER-EDUCATED SHIT-HEAD, but now t hat I finally have proof, it's going to give me GREAT PLEASURE to refer to y ou as an OVER-EDUCATED COCKSUCKER!

[Harry:]

Well, to be honest with you, dearest, I sort of . . . gulp, gulp . . .

[Rhonda:]

Where's the fairies on a string, HARRY? Huh? Riddle me this!

[Thing-Fish:]

Easy there, white folks! I told y'all'd be gettin' yo' fairies after while, 'n y'know dat sort o' thing take a little time to woik up to in yo' BROADWAY SITCHYATIUM! MAMMYS step faw'd 'n hep de lil' cocksucker out!