

demonstrated to me that he is—

EDDIE. *(At the kitchen door he blurts out:)* I'll clean the stupid picture off the stupid wall, 'cause I didn't mean any disrespect to the building or to the dumpster or to Debbie Ronski. But I'm not gonna feel ashamed and dirty just 'cause I'm thinking about dirty things all the time! ...I mean, y'know, thinking about...s-e-x all the time. Which I'm supposed to 'cause I'm fifteen. If everybody just wouldn't get so nervous about it, then we could all just sit down and relax and have a friendly talk about it. ...Y'know...about s-e-x.

(They stare at him like he has two heads.)

EDDIE. Who wants to start?

ELLEN. *(To SISTER:)* Would the Jesuits take him?