

INT. MABEL AND L'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mabel leans back after turning on the video camera. She is sitting on a couch in front of a Christmas tree with a big innocent smile on her face looking as sweet and all American as can be.

MABEL

I just don't get it. I don't. What is it about me that everyone needs protection from? What is it about me that families, churches, schools and doctors needs protection from? All I did was marry the woman I love. And I don't understand what about that is so threatening. When I was trying to figure it out, I heard a lot of people say that gay marriage is a "slippery slope". That if we start allowing two people of the same sex to marry, where does it end? What if one man wants to marry two women? Or a sister wants to marry her brother? For me the answer is simple. It's about choice. If a man or woman marries multiple partners or other family members, that is their choice. They were not born only capable of marrying their sibling or only capable of marrying two or three people. They make that choice. I'm gay. I was born gay and I have no choice in that. I was also born female. I had no choice in that either. And if it's universally unacceptable to openly

discriminate against a woman who had no choice in being a woman, I cannot understand why I am being discriminated against because of something else I had no choice in.

Mabel pauses.

MABEL

I was born a white, gay female. And all three of those things were out of my control when I was created. And I don't think I should be treated any differently by my government because of any one of those three things. If you believe that being gay is NOT a choice, it's like being born female or being born black, then you cannot equate gay marriage with either polygamy or incest. If you do, it's like equating being black with polygamy or incest. And that's kind of appalling when you put it in those terms, isn't it? I mean, aren't we way past that after having just elected this man President? Obviously, if you believe being gay is a "choice" then there's nothing I can really say to you. We already disagree on a fundamental and I'm not going to try and change your mind. But I just hope you can understand and believe this one thing. I cannot change who I am. And I shouldn't have to. I mean, you don't. Just like

anyone else I searched,  
fought and sacrificed to  
find a person I love. A  
person who is the other  
half of my soul and  
completes me. I love her  
and I have taken vows with  
her. What right does the  
government have to take  
those vows away from me? Or  
say that they don't mean  
the same as your vows? My  
wife and I are not here to  
take anything away from you  
or your family. Yet while  
we are fighting wars in the  
name of freedom, I keep  
hearing again and again  
that we are a threat to the  
American way of life. And I  
don't know why. And none of  
these explanations make any  
sense to me. We are not  
asking for anything more  
than anyone else and we are  
not hurting anyone, we just  
want to live our lives. Yet  
our marriage has been taken  
from us and there is  
nothing I can do about it.

CHILD

(from outside room)

Mommy?

Mabel turns to look back at the sound of her two-year old boy.

MABEL

(to the door)

Coming honey.

(back to camera)

I just want what everyone  
wants. To be married, have  
a family, get a house, have  
a great career, help my  
kids get into college. That

cheesy old American Dream.  
And I still believe in it.  
No matter what propositions  
get passed.

There is a mixture of hope and determination in Mabel's expression as she walks away to take of her child. She forgets to turns off the video camera which is left to stare at the out of focus lights of the Christmas tree.