

TERRY:

(Surprised by the question.) Who the hell knows? I'm still trying to figure it all out. *(beat)* Yesterday, I was walking through the Ansonia lobby, and we have this new doorman, and he says, "Good morning, Mr. Parker." I honestly had no idea who he was talking to. *(beat)* When I first came to this city, I didn't really have an identity. I mean, no one ever really talked to me. And I was fine with that. And then I met Jeffrey, and everything changed. We became *Jeff and Terry*. "Jeff and Terry are throwing a party to celebrate the book." "Jeff and Terry will be at the gallery at five." I was defined by the man I married. And now suddenly, for the first time, I'm just... Mr. Parker. And I don't know how to do that. *(beat)* I think about when I was in my twenties. What I thought the world could be. And now, it's all... *(beat; he looks at JUSTIN.)* What are *your* expectations?