

BOBBY MILLS: *Male - 20's - 29, Baritone. Flamboyant, funny, bitchy and witty. Very sharp tongued. Covers everything over with a joke, due to his insecurities. Had a very hard childhood. From upstate New York.*

BOBBY

Well, actually, I don't know how i turned out as heavfely as I did. See, when I was 5 years old I was playing jacks - and the car fell down on my head. No, no....moving right along, right along. Let's see...Do you wanna know about all the wonderful exciting things that have happened to me in my life? Or do you want the truth?

:OK, let's start with the truth! Well, to begin with, i come from this quasi-middle-upper or upper middle class, family-type home. I could never figure out which but it was real boring. I mean, we had money - but no taste. You know the kind of house - Astroturf on the patio? Anyway my mother had a lot of card parties and was one of the foremost bridge cheaters in America. My father worked for this big corporation. They used to send him out into the field - to drink. Better that than to find him lying on his office floor....but he was okay...I was the strange one.

Real strange. I used to love to give garage recitals BIZARRE recitals. This one time I was doing Frankenstein as a musicale and I spray-painted this kid silver - all over. The had to rush him to the hospital. 'Cause he had that thihg when your pores can't breathe...