

**TALLAHASSEE:** Confession? Patrick Swayze was my hero. I can say that, right?

I was just a kid. My Dad was outta the picture. And that's when I saw 'The Outsiders.' Cruise. Macchio. Lowe. Thomas-Howell. Estevez. Dillon. And Patrick Swayze. Rest of 'em weren't fit to hold his jock. And after 'Outsiders?' 'Renegades.' 'Red Dawn.' 'Road House.'

*Tallahassee executes a KARATE MOVE from the movie.*

I modeled my life after Swayze's. Then just like that, it ended. My sis brought home a Betamax of Swayze's latest movie. I sat and watched my hero slip on a tank top. And dance the Pachanga (*snaps out of it*) You imagine what that was like?

Dirty. Fucking. Dancing. Never has a man who kicked so much ass... shaken... so much ass. (*angry far-off stare*) I never forgave the son-of-a-bitch.