



SUBURBIA by Eric Bogosian

BEE-BEE: It was hell with windows. So noisy, I always had a headache. Smelly. Shit on the walls. There were kids my age sucking their thumbs, wetting their pants. Most of us were there because of drugs, but you wanna know something funny? There were more drugs inside that fucking place than I ever saw on the outside. A kid from my floor shot up cough medicine, had convulsions right in front of me.

Every day I woke up in my "cell" and I thought to myself, My parents put me here. Why? Because I stayed out all night one time. Because I broke the VCR when I was drunk. Because I was "out of control." I thought my parents loved me.