

AMERICAN CRIME STORY: THE ASSASSINATION OF GIANNI VERSACE  
1X07

DAVID

I was best friends with this girl in high school. Leah. Almost everyone was mean to her. I can't even remember why. She was so sweet, so kind. One day I found her crying in the bathroom. But I'd enough so I grabbed her hands, and I said, "Leah, one day I am gonna be the world's most successful architect and... and I am gonna build you this big, beautiful house, and we'll live in it together, and no one will be mean to you ever, ever again". I even drew her a picture. A house with a garage. For two cars. A yard. "As long as we live there together, we'd be happy". When I finally told her I was gay, she was... she was so upset. She must've felt betrayed. Like the sketch was a marriage contract. She never spoke to me again. Anyway... I hope she found her house.