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To Whom It May Concern:

Recently, I determined that my son is definitely gay. All the signs are there, and so far I have been unable to get him to open up about it. At the suggestion of his superintendent, I have decided to write PFLAG regarding how to handle my five-year-old son.

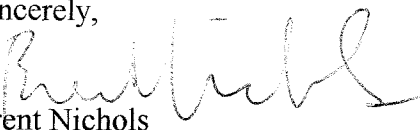
I don't know when I first noticed, but now that I'm aware of Blake's homosexuality, it seems so damn obvious. There are the little things of course: the He-Man action figures, the colorful pajamas, and the embarrassing way he likes to hold hands with everybody. I've asked myself over and over, "How many times can a guy watch The Little Mermaid?" Apparently a hundred times if you're gay like my son. Then the big incident happened.

All of my friends were over last weekend for a BBQ. Here we were, drinking beers and talking about the playoffs when my only son comes running up to us buck-naked. Giggling like a schoolgirl, Blake shook his penis around in a group of grown men. After an eternity, my wife came running up, wrapped him in a towel, and returned him to his bath. The group laughed at me hysterically and I couldn't look at anyone.

So here I am, with a son who can't catch a baseball and who skips around everywhere. I was already concerned about whether everyone else at school would notice that my son is a homo, but I think his whole damn class might be gay because they skip around too and show the same signs.

My wife is in denial about the whole thing and laughs it all off when I bring it up, so I turn to your advice on what to do with Blake. Do I out him now? Let him approach me when he's ready? I was thinking about saying something like, "I know you're gay, but we don't have to talk about it until you want to." Should I still let him be a bunny for Halloween? I've had enough time to get used to the idea of having a gay son and now I just want to get it over with. I want my son to know that I don't care and that I hope he can live the kind of life that is now too late for me.

Sincerely,


Brent Nichols