



**AJ:**

Tina? Nah, it all seems a bit Breaking Bad for me. I had a bit of Ket once - me and my mate took some to watch Eurovision. we both thought it'd be a great idea to dress up as Conchita - his Mum came home and found us in her best frocks with beards drawn on with marker pens...permanent marker pens...

I wasn't in a great space back then though. Made a lot of mistakes but you were lovely looking after me. And I did listen - I went to the clinic to ask about PrEP . One nurse hadn't heard of it - this was Blackburn I suppose, they only got a Pizza Express last year. Then a nice gay doctor gave me all the information on it. He said it wasn't on the NHS...but I could buy it off the internet...like I had that kind of money.

I know that trial started a few months later...and I was due to go on it, but it was too late...The nurse was lovely - sat there with a box of Kleenex ready - but I wasn't upset. I was angry. I'm marching in the pride parade with a big fuck off "Demand PrEP" placard.

We need to march in the streets - and not just in a bloody pride parade. Tory wankers.

(BEAT)

How am I now? Undetectable and fucking fabulous...