Scene Ten

(Lights come up on TILLY. AGNES approaches.)

AGNES. Hey.
TILLY. Hey.
AGNES. What happened back there with the evil Cheer-o-stitutes?
TILLY. What did it look like?
AGNES. Did that sorta stuff really happen? I mean in real life?
TILLY. I was a dorky fifteen-year-old closeted lesbian, what do you think?
AGNES. So how come you had to make a game to tell me all this?
TILLY. I didn’t want to tell you all this if that’s what you’re wondering. This game was supposed to be private.
AGNES. ...
TILLY. ...
AGNES. I met Lilly, by the way. The real one.
TILLY. Oh yeah?
AGNES. Yeah.
   She’s straight, isn’t she?
TILLY. I don’t know.
AGNES. It must have been hard.
TILLY. I guess.
AGNES. Tilly, you can talk to me –
TILLY. (Suddenly out of character.) I’m not really her, you know?

(CHUCK enters.)

AGNES. What?
CHUCK. I’m not her.
AGNES. Chuck?
CHUCK. Look, I can only extrapolate so much, but this is feeling a bit blasphemous.
AGNES. I was talking to my sister, do you mind?
CHUCK. Agnes, I’m all for role-playing, but this is a bit deeper than I usually get.
AGNES. Play the role, Chuck.
CHUCK. But Agnes –
AGNES. PLAY IT!
CHUCK. Okay. Look, there’s something in here that I think you should see –
AGNES. Do it in character.
CHUCK. Agnes –
AGNES. DO IT!

(CHUCK takes a deep breath.)

CHUCK & TILLY. Agnes… Can you do me a favor?
AGNES. What?
TILLY. I wrote something for Lilly. In here. Can you give it to her?

(CHUCK pulls an envelope out from inside the notebook and hands it to AGNES.)

AGNES. What is this?
CHUCK & TILLY. It’s for her.

Scene Eleven

(MILES enters VERA’s office.)

MILES. Hey, can I talk to you for a minute?
VERA. What are you doing here?
MILES. I need advice.
VERA. Are you looking to return to high school?
MILES. No.
VERA. Are your grades slipping?
MILES. No.
VERA. Then I have nothing to advise you on. I’m a high school guidance counselor, Miles, not your therapist.
MILES. You’re my friend.
VERA. No, I’m your girlfriend’s friend. You, I don’t like so much.

(STEVE, a student, enters timidly.)

STEVE. Hi, Miss Martin. Is this a bad time?
MILES. YES.
VERA. No. Come on in, Stephen.
STEVE. Hi.
MILES. Hey.
VERA. So what can I do for you?
MILES. Agnes is cheating on me with a high school kid!
VERA. I was talking to Stephen.
    Stephen, how can I help you?
STEVE. Well, I was thinking about dropping out of the marching band, but scared it might affect my college applications since it’s really my only extracurricular activity.
MILES. Kid, that shit don’t matter.
VERA. Miles!
MILES. But you know what does matter? Your girlfriend hooking-up with a high school student!