

A pause – no one quite moves.

CASSANDRA PHONE RINGS

SECOND RING – CASSANDRA glances at it.

MEGAN

You can talk to it.

THIRD RING.

---

CASSANDRA

No.

*CASSANDRA sends the call to voicemail.*

My mother wants to bring some guy to my wedding and my father...

Something about weddings makes people...

*CASSANDRA gestures as if to say "crazy."*

MEGAN

Every girl getting married with a mother had a mother who had a mother...

*They share a beat.*

CASSANDRA

...That scene – with the crib?

The way you –

In front of an entire audience?

The way you...splayed yourself?

(looking to PHILLIP)

Am I saying that right?

*PHILLIP nods – "sure why not".*

...I wanted to be an actress.

*She laughs at herself.*

MEGAN

Oh shit.

CASSANDRA

But...

In front of an entire audience...

I've never seen anything like it.

Thank you.

*beat.*

MEGAN

I want to kiss you.

CASSANDRA

...I'm still - you know - getting to know you.

MEGAN

My father hit my mother,  
left when I was two,  
cuz...

...who knows who cares.

My mom was religious  
- like, super -  
which worked for her  
like some alcoholics...  
can still hold a job?

I wrote poetry in the corner in high school,  
snuck cigarettes  
and found my tribe, cuz...we're all kinds of -

I was a miscarriage.

...

All I need to know about you is that  
you're the sort of person  
who gets sad  
if there's even one  
sad person  
in the room.

Can I kiss you now?

---

CASSANDRA nods.

MEGAN steps toward her - slow - and leans in.

The light isolates PHILLIP, watching.

CASSANDRA and MEGAN kiss.