

CB. Why can't you be honest with me like I've been with you?

VAN'S SISTER. I am. I was pregnant. *(Beat.)* Don't worry. It wasn't yours. I had just gotten an abortion the day before and the next day in Biology, we were ironically learning about reproduction. I'm listening to Miss Rainey talking about fallopian tubes, the uterus, eggs and I'm feeling sick to my stomach already. Trying to zone out on anything I can. So I start reading a note over Miss Puritanical Princess' shoulder and she's telling her friend *(Aping perfection.)* "how happy she is that she's a virgin and that she's going to stay that way until she gets married and how repulsed she is by all of the whores at our school." Without thinking, I reached into my pocket for my cute, little red Bic lighter and lit her cute, little red hair on fire. And every day in therapy, they ask me if I'm sorry yet and I just can't be. No matter how hard I try. Bitches like that make me sick. They've made me sick. I am officially sick, psychotic, unrepentant and unremorseful. I've been branded a sociopath and I have no choice but to believe it. *(CB smiles at her.)*

CB. Pregnant?

VAN'S SISTER. Pregnant.

CB. You're fucking with me again? *(She smiles. She pushes a button on her wrists and the cuffs fall off. She tosses the toy handcuffs aside. A buzz is heard.)* I gotta go. Visiting time is over.

VAN'S SISTER. I'm glad you came.

CB. Yeah, me too.

VAN'S SISTER. Before you go — I guess I don't have to ask how everyone reacted.

CB. To your incarceration?

VAN'S SISTER. I meant the kiss.

CB. Are you kidding? We hightailed it out of there so fast, I didn't even have time to look.

VAN'S SISTER. Smart kid.

CB. Although, I think my sister mouthed "I hope you die" at me across the breakfast table this morning. But the clock is ticking and I guess I'll find out how everybody else votes tomorrow at school.

VAN'S SISTER. Good luck.

CB. Thanks.

VAN'S SISTER. CB, I'm so proud of you for breaking through. For setting one foot outside the norm and giving no apologies. Promise me that you won't apologize.

CB. I won't.

VAN'S SISTER. I have faith in you. *(They embrace.)* And next