

time when you come, if you could just maybe stick a book of matches up your ass, I'd be your best friend forever. *(CB gets up and leaves, but not before saying — )*

CB. *(Smiling.)* You already are. *(Lights out. In darkness — )*

VAN'S SISTER. Hey, Blockhead! You forgot your scarf! *(The sound of a cell door closing.)*

## “OUR SISTER OF MERCY”

*Lights up on CB's sister, who is crying. Van walks in and sees her. He sits down beside her.*

VAN. What's wrong?

CB'S SISTER. I hate him.

VAN. Who?

CB'S SISTER. My brother, you moron!

VAN. Because he's gay?

CB'S SISTER. I can't believe this! Everybody's treating me like a leper because I'm forced to share the same house as him. We share the same bathroom! What if I get some ... some ... gay disease?

VAN. That would suck. But come on. You're smarter than that. What is this really about?

CB'S SISTER. He knows how I feel about Beethoven!

VAN. Have you voiced your concerns to him?

CB'S SISTER. I don't want to talk to him!

VAN. You wanna smoke? *(He pulls out a pipe.)*

CB'S SISTER. I guess. I've never done it before. How do I do it? *(He shows her the pipe.)*

VAN. Here. I'll teach you. This is the carb. Put your finger over it. Just hold, suck, let go of the carb and continue sucking. *(She does this as he lights it for her. She breathes in and keeps it in like a pro.)*

CB'S SISTER. I've never smoked pot before. *(She exhales with ease.)*

VAN. I smoked my blanket.

CB'S SISTER. *(Ignoring that comment.)* It's not fair! Why does he have to be my brother?

VAN. Maybe it's because you have the same parents. Or something.

CB'S SISTER. Do you think I should tell my parents? Maybe if I

**did, they'd** send him away.

**VAN.** They should send him to Amsterdam. I think a lot of homos go to Amsterdam. I wanna go to Amsterdam. Not because I'm a homo. You can smoke everywhere in Amsterdam. I definitely wanna go to Amsterdam.

**CB'S SISTER.** You're retarded.

**VAN.** *(Smiling and nodding.)* Perhaps I am. *(Beat.)* Hey, you know what would be the perfect revenge? If you had sex with your brother's best friend. *(Putting his arm around her.)* Guys really hate that.

**CB'S SISTER.** Ewww. I'm not losing my virginity to you.

**VAN.** Well, I think he'd be equally upset by you giving his best friend a blowjob.

**CB'S SISTER.** I guess. I've never done it before. How do I do it?

**VAN.** Here. I'll teach you. *(Lights out.)*

## "SALISBURY STEAK"

*Lights up on Marcy, Tricia, Van and Matt eating lunch in the cafeteria. They are eating in silence.*

**MARCY.** I hate Salisbury steak. *(No response.)* Hey, don't you guys hate the obligatory scene in teen movies where someone describes all of the inhabitants of each table? You know, like, how they say, "The stoners sit there. The cool kids sit there. The geeks sit there. The jocks sit there. Blah blah blah." It's in every movie! Don't you guys hate that? *(Again, no response.)*

**TRICIA.** I think we're all dodging a certain topic here. One that perhaps needs to be addressed. I mean, we can talk about this like adults, right? I know I'm not the only one with an opinion. And he is our friend. So, all I'm saying is that — *(New tactic.)* Oh Jesus Christ! WILL SOMEONE JUST FUCKING SAY SOMETHING ALREADY?!

**VAN.** About what?

**MARCY.** CB, dumbass.

**VAN.** Oh. I saw him in the halls. I like the shirt he's wearing. *(Matt sits and seethes. The girls look at Van like he's insane.)*

**MARCY.** Well, the Bible says that homosexuality is a sin. I think.