

CASEY

That was really hard for me to say,
and I hope you know what a
difficult decision it was-

MEGAN

I can't believe I didn't see it
before.

She levels her gaze with Casey.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Eighth grade. Alex Green. My first
date. When my soda spilled into my
lap at the movies. How did it slip
off the edge? My elbows were tucked
in.

CASEY

What are you *talking about*?

MEGAN

You were sitting next to me,
though. Tenth grade. Softball
tryouts. We were both so excited to
play together, we had been
practicing all summer. Wrote our
names on the try-out sheet right
beside each other. Then someone
wrote chunky-dunk next to my name.
I was so ashamed I didn't even show
up. Chunky-dunk. Written by someone
who makes their y's curly.

CASEY

I am so sorry that happened to you,
but that could have been *anyone*.

MEGAN

You make your y's curly. It's all
making sense now. The haircut, the
missing pajamas, the sloppy joe
incident...this whole time....

She refocuses.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Let me ask you something. And I'm
prepared for either answer.

Casey is tense.

CASEY
Sure. Anything.

MEGAN
Are you jealous of me?

Casey wasn't expecting this – we see a flash of anger on her face before she recovers.

CASEY
What?

MEGAN
Are. You. Jealous.
(beat)
Of me.

CASEY
(indignant, coming off as
more angry than she
intended)
Why on *earth* would you say
something like that?

MEGAN
I'm prepared for either answer.

CASEY
Why would *I* be jealous of...

MEGAN
Me? Why wouldn't you be? I have a
great family, I have great friends,
I have a great job, I'm...I'm
happy.

Casey is in disbelief. Her face cracks into a smile. She starts to laugh, first a giggle, then a total guffaw.

Megan waits, patiently.

Casey catches her breath. Back to indignance.

CASEY
Look at you!

MEGAN
(serene)
Look at me.

Casey sputters.

Role: MEGAN

CASEY

I think we need to be real with each other, Meg.

MEGAN

I think so too.

CASEY

I think we should have a conversation about whether you can really do this.

MEGAN

I've *been* doing it.

CASEY

For just a *day*.

MEGAN

Tomorrow is just a day. The next day is just a day.

CASEY

I'm sorry, but you are lying to yourself.

MEGAN

Why's that?

CASEY

You're...listen, you are strong in so many ways, but you are *not* an athlete!

MEGAN

I'm a hiker.

Casey groans.

CASEY

That's like, so profound of you, but—

MEGAN

The trail is just me and what I can do. And I can do it. Can you?

Casey leaps out of bed and gestures ridiculously at herself.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Casey, I'm not asking you what you look like. I think you might be confused.

Role: MEGAN

CASEY

I think YOU might be confused!

MEGAN

Here's why I'm doing the hike: it's my last hurrah, woo-woo, free spirit moment after college.

CASEY

And you want to get in shape.

MEGAN

Did I say that?

CASEY

Is it not implied?

MEGAN

Your turn. Why are you doing the hike?

CASEY

Because you wanted to do it and I am your *best. Friend.* I want to help you get your life on track.

MEGAN

My life *is* on track!

CASEY

Listen. Just...just listen. Because you need to hear this. Have you *heard* what people say about you? All your life, what people say behind your back? What jokes they make?

MEGAN

No, I haven't, actually. What did they say?

CASEY

I stood by you the *whole time.* I was your *only friend* sometimes. I wasn't embarrassed to be seen around you like everyone else, I never once commented on your body to other people.

MEGAN

What did people say to you?

CASEY
All sorts of things! They're so
mean I don't even want to tell you!

MEGAN
Like *what*?

CASEY
People say that you're fat, okay?
And ugly. Fat and ugly.

MEGAN
I know that.

CASEY
You do?

MEGAN
Of course I do. Who gives a shit.

CASEY
You don't care that people think
you're fat?

MEGAN
I AM fat! I know that! And I know
that to a few that means ugly but
to me it does not. I know who I am.

END →

CASEY
You expect me to believe that you
just don't care that people say all
that and also think that you're a,
a, a, disgusting little pig? That
your rolls have rolls? That you're
a normal person's worst case
scenario?

MEGAN
Can you give me the name of *one*
person who said that?

CASEY
Why can't you let me *help* you? All
those times you needed a friend,
who was there? All those times you
wanted to feel included, when you
weren't invited to parties and I
took you along anyway, when you
would've gone to prom alone if I
hadn't told Jason Smith to ask you.
And trust me, I do it out of *love*,
because I *love* watching you shine
against the odds!