

A eye-blink of rage which he
channels into ultra-calm
rationality.

BRUCE

Every other girl at this party is going to be
wearing her prettiest dress and you want to put
on... What? What? Your jean jacket?
Trousers? S'alright with me. You understand
you'll be the *only* girl there not wearing a
dress, right? Is that what you want? You
want everyone talking about you behind your
back. S'alright with me, change your clothes.
Well? Go ahead. You gonna change?

SMALL ALISON

Maybe not right now
Maybe not right now

MEDIUM ALISON

Dear Mom and Dad--

BRUCE

(Exiting.)

Good.

MEDIUM ALISON

-- I'm trying to tell you
something and I'm having a
hard time because it's kind
of a big deal. It's *not* that
big of a deal! It might be a
big deal! I don't know!
I want-- I want- I want-- I--
-- am a lesbian!
Dear Mom and Dad, I'm a lesbian.

SMALL ALISON

La la la la...

START

Joan enters.

JOAN

Hey.

MEDIUM ALISON

I did it!

JOAN

Did what?

MEDIUM ALISON

I told my parents.

JOAN

Told them what?

MEDIUM ALISON

That I'm a lesbian.

JOAN

Oh. How are they taking it? What do they say?

MEDIUM ALISON

Oh, Nothing. I just put it in the mailbox just now.

JOAN

Oh.

MEDIUM ALISON

But I feel so... *tough!* So sure of myself. So many things, oh my god, so many things suddenly make so much sense!

JOAN

Like, oh, that's why I was in love with my first grade teacher!

MEDIUM ALISON

(HUGE revelation.)

That *is* why I was in love with my first grade teacher.

JOAN

(Shaking her hand.)

Welcome, my friend. Welcome to the club.

MEDIUM ALISON

(Shaking back.)

Thank you. Thank you very much.

JOAN

Okay! Okay, new lesbian, we are going to the party at the Women's Collective tonight.

Confidence instantly vaporized.

MEDIUM ALISON

Oh. Uh...

JOAN

What?

MEDIUM ALISON

Oh, uh. It's just-- I just have a lot of work.

JOAN
No you don't.

MEDIUM ALISON
Yes I do.

JOAN
What's going on?

MEDIUM ALISON
Nothing.

JOAN
What?

MEDIUM ALISON
I don't know if I fit in.

JOAN
With who?

MEDIUM ALISON
The lesbians. The real lesbians. You know what I mean. They're political and socially conscious and... Real lesbians. Look the only thing I really know about myself is that I'm asexual. I am. I'm not attracted to men but that doesn't necessarily mean I'm attracted to women.

Joan kisses her. Medium Alison is flummoxed for a beat, then lunges at Joan in an uncontrollable and totally inexperienced onslaught of pent up lust.

END
Okay.

JOAN

Medium Alison leaps on her again and they tumble into bed.

ALISON
(HUGE wave of retroactive humiliation.)
Oh my god it's so embarrassing.
(She picks up Medium Alison's journal and reads:)
"Went to a meeting the Gay Union tonight. I was petrified. A lot of political talk. Almost too much, but ultimately a reasonable amount."

What does that mean?
(MORE)