

DOC

And what about your sleeping? How has that been?

GILL

The same

DOC

The Tryptizol hasn't helped? You're still waking up?

GILL

The dream is different now.

DOC

How is it different?

GILL

She doesn't die. After I pull her out and I breathe in her mouth, she opens her eyes. She's scared. She's coughing and spitting up the water, holding onto me for help. But she's squeezing so hard, I can't breathe. I feel my ribs break and separate and some come up towards my throat and some go into my stomach. Now I'm scared. I can't get any air.

DOC

Just relax Gill

GILL

Then I usually wake up. Before she kills me. (pause) That's it.

DOC

Any more thoughts on what we talked about the last few times?

GILL

What?

DOC

Being a counselor at that summer camp. Where your friend works

GILL

No. Not really

DOC

Why not?

GILL

I don't know

DOC

I think it would make your parents happy

GILL

Because I'd be gone for two months?

DOC

Don't do that

GILL

My mom spent like a whole day last week packing all my sisters clothes away in these boxes so that she could donate them. And then yesterday she took them all out of the boxes, hung them back in the closet, folded them up, put them all back in the drawers. Guaranteed tomorrow she'll pack them all back up again

Solo 1

DOC

You promised me you would think about it

GILL

I went on the website

DOC

And?

GILL

It looks like a camp its up north a few hours

DOC

On a lake?

GILL

Look how happy you are. You really want me to take this stupid job

DOC

Gill, I want you to give yourself a break. Don't want you to heal?

GILL

You know what? I think our session is over...see you doc

DOC

Gill.....