

Sher

Sarah has a dress on--but not closed. Three other outfits are flung across the bed. She is picking at a bag of potato chips and sipping soda. As usual, music is playing. After knocking, Katheryn walks in. She carries a shopping bag.

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\*  
\*

START

SARAH

Nine

You said nine.

KATHERYN

Just a sec.

I woke up early.

\*

8

Both are trying to hide their tension. Sarah pirouettes.

SARAH

What do you think?

Seeing Katheryn hesitate, she picks up the other outfits.

\*

KATHERYN

They're pretty, but...do you have something simpler...?

\*  
\*

SARAH

Yeah--but there's no back and not much front.

\*

KATHERYN

(pulling dress from bag)

Don't take it the wrong way, but I brought something for you to try.

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\*  
\*

SARAH

It's kinda adult.

\*

KATHERYN

That won't hurt.

\*

SARAH

(glancing at her clothes)

It's really you, not me.

\*  
\*

KATHERYN

Sarah, please...

\*

SARAH

(changing rapidly)

The aspects are okay, but it would really help if I knew all the birthdays. 'Especially the lawyers. You haven't got those, have you?

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KATHERYN

No. \*

SARAH

(looking at herself) \*

Uhgh. Bor-ing. \*

KATHERYN

(taking sash from bag) \*

Put this around the waist. \*

(Sarah does) \*

That looks fine. Ready? \*

SARAH

Lemme put my damn shoes on, okay? \*

As she puts her shoes on, she gobbles a chip and takes a swig  
of soda. Katheryn looks at the can. \*

SARAH

(bridling a bit) \*

Soda. Taste it. \*

KATHERYN

Sarah, could you please hurry? \*

SARAH

(trying to joke) \*

Hey, they won't start without us. \*

KATHERYN

Very funny. \*

SARAH

You're even worse than usual--you got  
cramps, or something? \*

KATHERYN

No. Can we please go now? \*

SARAH

Hey, I'm scared too. \*

KATHERYN

I am not scared. \*

SARAH

(ready) \*

Hey, I'll come through for you. You just  
come through for me. \*

Katheryn gives her a sharp look as they head out. \*

END