

Act Three

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black bikini, is sitting on a bed. She has a surprised or questioning expression. The background shows a wooden headboard, white pillows, and green curtains. A series of five comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing a conversation.

WHAT'S
THAT LOOK
FOR?

YOU SAID
YOU WERE
EXCITED.

MAYBE
EXCITED
WAS **TOO**
STRONG A
WORD.

THEN
WHAT WORD
WOULD YOU
USE?

JUST...
THAT?



YOU ASKED
WHAT I'D WEAR
TO THE GYM IF I
WAS *SINGLE*, AND
THIS IS IT.

IT
JUST...
SHOWS SO
MUCH.

THAT'S
THE *POINT*.
GIGGLE

BUT
ALL THE
GUYS-



ARE GOING TO LOOK AT US NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

WE TALKED ABOUT THAT LAST NIGHT.

YEAH...

AND WEREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO SAID YOU WERE READY TO *SHOW OFF*?

I DID SAY THAT, BUT AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP... MY FIRST IN WEEKS...



BEST SLEEP I'VE HAD, TOO.

I'M SO HAPPY YOU CAME BACK TO BED.

I AM TOO.

THEN WHAT'S CHANGED?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright pink bikini top with black trim around the neckline. She has a slightly open mouth and a questioning expression. The background consists of dark grey locker doors with vertical silver handles.

LAST NIGHT,
YOU WERE
TALKING ABOUT
WANTING TO SHOW
OFF THOSE
CURVES.

YOU
WANTED ME
TO TEACH YOU
HOW TO
FLIRT.

I MEAN...
YOU WANTED ME
TO GIVE YOU TIPS
ON HOW TO GIVE A
GOOD *BLOWJOB,*
BONNIE.

I DID,
AND I... I
DON'T
KNOW.

COMMUNICATION,
SIS. TALK TO ME.

I HAD A
DREAM.

I HAD A
DREAM I WAS
FUCKING DEANO,
AND YOU WALKED
IN...

JANE.
THAT JANE
WALKED
IN.

AND?

YOU...
SHE LOOKED
HEARTBROKEN.
DEVASTATED.

BUT I
DIDN'T STOP.
I KEPT RIDING
DEANO
WHILE...

CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

OH, UH... OF COURSE.

LOOK AT ME. **REALLY** LOOK AT ME.

DO I LOOK LIKE JANE?

NO.

OKAY. DO YOU WANT TO FUCK ME?

WHAT?

SIMPLE QUESTION. DO I TURN YOU ON?





THERE'S YOUR ANSWER.

NO. NOT AT ALL.

WHAT?



I PICKED THIS
BODY FOR ONE
REASON: TO TURN
BENNIE ON.
THAT'S IT.

AND
I...

FEEL
NOTHING.

BECAUSE
YOU'RE NOT
BENNIE.

YOU'RE
BONNIE.

AND BONNIE
DOESN'T CARE
ABOUT *TITS*...





...OR A
WORLD-CLASS
BOOTY.

I DON'T...
NOT EVEN A
LITTLE.

THIS BODY
THAT BENNIE
WOULD LEAVE
JANE FOR-

HEY, I
WOULDN'T
BLAME
YOU.

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT.

WE HAVE
BODIES WOMEN
WOULD KILL TO
HAVE, AND MEN
WOULD GIVE
ANYTHING TO
FUCK.

BUT
INSTEAD OF
PLAYING WITH
MY BIG ROUND
TITS...

...YOU'D
RATHER HAVE
DEANO'S *COCK*
RAMMING IN AND
OUT OF YOU LIKE A
PISTON.
GIGGLE

GOD, I
CAN'T BELIEVE
I TOLD YOU
THAT.

I'M
GLAD YOU
DID!

WHY DO
YOU THINK
WE BOTH
SLEPT SO
WELL?

BECAUSE
WE FINALLY
GOT *LAID*?
GIGGLE

I WAS GOING
TO SAY WE WERE
FINALLY *OPEN* AND
HONEST WITH EACH
OTHER, BUT YOU'RE
NOT WRONG.
GIGGLE



BUT
REMEMBER...

EVEN THOUGH
WE'VE AGREED TO
LIVE AS *SISTERS*...
AS *SINGLE*
WOMEN...

...THAT DOESN'T
MEAN WE STOP
REMEMBERING WHO
WE *WERE*.

WE STILL LOVE
EACH OTHER, BUT
FOR NOW... FOR
THESE NEXT
WEEKS...

YOU'RE
RIGHT, JANET.
YOU'RE TOTALLY
RIGHT.

THAT'S WHERE SO MUCH OF MY GUILT CAME FROM.

I SAW YOU, AND I KNEW I STILL LOVED YOU...

...BUT THERE WAS NO ATTRACTION. NONE.

SO I FELT TERRIBLE. LIKE I WAS FAILING YOU.

AND WHEN YOU FOUND YOURSELF ATTRACTED TO MEN...

I FELT EVEN WORSE.





YOU DON'T
HAVE TO FEEL
BAD ANYMORE,
BONNIE.

I LOVE YOU.
NOTHING YOU DID
OR WILL DO CAN
CHANGE THAT.

WILL
YOU?

YES.

WHAT
IF...?

HOW DO I
SAY THIS?

NO,
DON'T DO
THAT.

JUST
SAY IT. BE
HONEST.

OKAY...

WHAT IF
I... STAYED
THE NIGHT AT
DEANO'S?

FOR
SOME KIND
OF LAN
PARTY?



YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME SAY IT, AREN'T YOU?

YES. THAT'S WHAT COMMUNICATION MEANS. *GIGGLE*

I WANT TO STAY AT DEANO'S...

SO HE CAN...

FUCK ME.

AGAIN.



DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE READY TO TALK ABOUT IT?

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO?

I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT WE DO, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.

24 HOURS AGO, YOU WERE A VIRGIN FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, AND NOW...

I'M DEFINITELY NOT.

SO... DO YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS?

QUESTIONS? I
THOUGHT YOU JUST
WANTED THE
DETAILS?

OH, I DO. BUT I
WANT YOU TO KNOW
IT'S OKAY TO ASK
QUESTIONS.

ABOUT
WHAT?

ABOUT
CONCERNS
YOU HAVE OR
WAYS YOU CAN
MAKE IT FEEL
BETTER?

BETTER?
WOMEN
CAN...

HONEY,
THERE'S A LOT
WOMEN CAN DO
TO MAKE SEX
BETTER.
GIGGLE

TO BE CONTINUED...