

WE MAKE THE RULES,
WE MAKE A VOW
TO BE MAD
GIRL, WE'RE WHAT MATTER NOW

SAM.

OH WHOA OH OH OH

(She turns to KELLY to echo her and KELLY's gone. The song ends abruptly.)

SAM MOM

III.

START

(SAM's back where she started. Still in a daydream. Car, keys, no movement forward.)

(Disorienting. Atokward.)

SAM. Oh.

(She looks around.)

(The ominous sound of a low synth drone.)

Um.

The sun - I meant to say -

I meant to say the sun doesn't make a black hole. When it - the sun is over 100 times bigger than the earth. The earth's - poof - a piece of dust. Infinitesimal. Inconsequential. The sun even - poof. But supernovas. They're 10 times. 20 times bigger...

There's this -. This -.

["THE SUN"]

You get sucked in.

Time stops. No light.

Black.

(A beat. SAM gets lost.)

She was...

She was -

(She shakes it off.)

By the end of that weekend, I had let Kelly believe I was going to state school with her. My mom thought I was going to her Ivy alma mater. I was literally hiding my stash under my bed.

Where most kids have pot, I had a deposit for Harvard. My guidance counselor called an emergency session with my mom.

STOP

(SAM joins her MOM and ADAM in a grim scene, waiting for the GUIDANCE COUNSELOR.)