

SCARED (FRIENDS PART II)

1F: SARAH

1M: LUKE

JEN

*SARAH sits at the bar, now a little drunk on her 2nd or 3rd martini, as she talks to JEN.*

SARAH: *(tipsy and mortified)* And then I said "I Love You." Oh god. Ugh. Kill me Jen. Take that Valyrian steel dagger I know you have back there and just end it.

JEN: I do have one, yes. But it's not that bad, baby. You crossed those narrow seas. You're brave.

*LUKE enters, unseen by Sarah.*

LUKE: Hi.

*SARAH sees LUKE and immediately buries her head in her arms.*

SARAH: *(muffled)* Hi.

LUKE: Can we talk? I have something to say.

LUKE: *(singing)*

WHEN I WAS FIVE

AND I STUMBLED ON A HIVE

OF ANGRY BEES

I LEARNED ABOUT ALLERGIES.

FOR A WEEK MY BROTHER CALLED ME KOOL-AID LUKE.

NOW ANY BUZZ

MAKES ME PARANOID BECAUSE

I MIGHT GO RUNNING OFF A CLIFF.

WHAT I MEAN TO SAY BY THIS IS

ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN SCARED OF EVERYTHING,

SCARED OF EVERYONE,

I DON'T KNOW WHY.

I CAN'T SEEM TO ADJUST TO SOCIETY,

I'M JUST ANXIETY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY.

I'M SCARED TO FLY.

ON A PLANE, MY MIND'S A MAZE OF

ALL THE WAYS THAT

I COULD DIE.

I CAN'T HELP THAT WE WILL

VEER OFF COURSE ,

'CAUSE THE PILOTS REALLY STONED  
AND GOING THROUGH A BAD DIVORCE.

FOR THESE ATTACKS,  
I NEED A XANAX.

ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN SCARED OF BICYCLES,  
FALLING ICICLES,  
I DON'T KNOW WHY.  
WE LIVE THIS A CHAOTIC UNIVERSE,  
INSIGNIFICANT,  
I DON'T KNOW WHY.

BUT ALL THIS CHAOS,  
ALL THE MADNESS,  
YOU STAY FEARLESS,  
BRAVE.

ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'VE BEEN STRONG AND VULNERABLE,  
SWEET AND LOGICAL,  
THAT'S WHAT I LOVE.  
IN YOUR EYES I SEE POSSIBILITY.  
YOU MAKE ME WANT TO BE  
MORE THAN MYSELF.

YOU REMIND ME TO GIVE UP ANY FEAR,  
GIVE UP ANY WALLS,  
GIVE YOU MY KEYS.  
I JUST WANT TO SAY:  
I LOVE YOU, SARAH.  
LOVE ME TOO, PLEASE.

*Luke gets up and hands her the keys. For once, she is speechless. She nods and kisses him.*

*END SCENE.*