

KAYLEEN. Yeah, there's a word for that and it's SCHIZOPHRENIA.

DOUG. I just want to be friends again.

KAYLEEN. You're the one who left.

DOUG. Are you okay?

KAYLEEN. I'm fine.

DOUG. Are you okay?

KAYLEEN. I told you, I'm fine.

DOUG. Come here.

KAYLEEN. No.

DOUG. Kayleen, come here.

KAYLEEN. Fuck off. *(Doug walks to her. He takes her face in his hands. She tries to resist, but relents.)*

DOUG. Look at me.

KAYLEEN. *WHAT*, Doug. *(They stare at each other. He kisses her. She lets him, but doesn't kiss him back.)*

DOUG. I love you. *(She pulls away from him.)*

KAYLEEN. Your parents were here tonight.

DOUG. I know.

KAYLEEN. They sent flowers. Your mother said she was going to bring by a casserole. That's what your mom is like. She's the kind of woman who brings over a casserole.

DOUG. They love you, too.

KAYLEEN. This is so fucked up what you're doing right now.

DOUG. What are you / talking about...?

KAYLEEN. / Kissing me. Coming back like this. Telling me you love me, your parents love me. Just leave me alone.

DOUG. Leenie ...

KAYLEEN. You're so stupid. You always think everything is one way, but you don't know anything.

DOUG. What?! What don't I know?

KAYLEEN. You don't know *me*, okay? You think I'm someone, some girl you dreamt up a million years ago.

DOUG. Well, then, who are you?

KAYLEEN. Nothing. Just shut up.

DOUG. No, who are you? Since I don't know anything, who are you?

KAYLEEN. Shut up. *(Doug goes to her and tries to kiss her, but she steps away and doesn't let him.)* Don't.

DOUG. Why not. *(She doesn't answer. She lights a cigarette.)* I've got some fireworks in my car.

KAYLEEN. You're retarded.