

WINDY  
Samantha would smile.

AGBOI97  
“Your hair is in your face.”  
And she’d brush her hair away...

WINDY  
“O. Thank you.”

AGBOI97  
Nellie tucks it behind Samantha’s ear.

WINDY  
Samantha blushes.

AGBOI97  
“Why are you blushing?”

WINDY  
“Just thinking about you. And thinking about me, Nel.”

AGBOI97  
“Am I your best friend, Sam?”

WINDY  
“You know you are.”

AGBOI97  
“Just your best friend?”

WINDY  
“What do you mean, Just?” And um, she’d say that, um, she’d be leaning in...

AGBOI97  
I mean. It’s such a simple phrase, you know? I feel like it doesn’t... it doesn’t capture everything we are. What it means to know someone longer than she’s known herself.”

...

Hey...y’o(kay?)—

(Windy shuts her eyes and holds Samantha, opens them when her phone pings again.)

MARTI  
Ugh dude I cannot sleep.  
Hey dude do you remember that time  
When we were ten oh my god

Isn't it weird how technically your first kiss did happen but  
It was like, with saran wrap between our mouths when we could practice  
To keep our lip virginity intact and make sure we like  
Weren't lesbos god  
But isn't it weird how technically  
like you kissed saran wrap  
before you kissed a boy?  
... Spooky, right?

WINDY  
I don't think I'm scared

AGBOI97  
She'd lean in.

WINDY  
What're you doing?

AGBOI97  
Unbutton your nightgown?

WINDY  
Ok.

(Windy unbuttons Samantha's nightgown and lifts her own over her head. She holds  
Samantha over her front.)

WINDY  
You too?

AGBOI97  
I will.  
Okay.  
Sam?

(Everything is still.)



MARTI  
Anyway. Sorry I know that's bizarre haha  
But yeah anyway  
Love you you fuckin' weirdo.

(Windy opens her eyes.)

WINDY