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 lesbians 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