

Kat walks in and sits on Meg's bed.

KAT:  
Are you okay?

MEG:  
I fucked everything up.

KAT:  
With Matt?

MEG:  
Just with everything.

KAT:  
You did a bad thing, babe. Really bad.  
But you know it was bad, and you're  
never going to do that again, and it's  
going to be...okay.

MEG:  
This isn't who I was supposed to be  
Kat.

KAT:  
You were in a bad place.

MEG:  
I'm a cheater, Kat.

KAT:  
Look, you screwed up. You really hurt  
Matt, and what you did-I mean, it  
wasn't okay. It was a bad thing. But  
you're not a bad person.

MEG:  
Then why'd I do it?

KAT:  
Come sit on the couch, you should eat  
something.

MEG:  
I'm just going to stay here.

KAT:  
Okay. I'll be in the other room, okay?

Kat waits for a response. When she gets none, she gets up and exits into the kitchen.

KAT:  
Hey Meg, there's mail for you. Do you  
want it?

MEG:  
Sure.

Kat returns with a pile of mail in her hands that she's  
looking through.

KAT:  
It looks like someone wrote you a  
letter.

MEG:  
What? Who?

KAT:  
I don't know.

Kat hands it to her.

MEG:  
That's my address.

KAT:  
At home?

MEG:  
Yeah.

KAT:  
I guess your mom wrote you a card.

MEG:  
I guess.

Kat lingers for a moment; Meg doesn't open the letter. Kat  
exits again.

Meg stares at the letter. Finally she opens it.

It's from her grandma.

GRANDMA (O.S.):

Dear Meg, I'm sorry it's taken so long to write this. I can't  
really write anymore, but your mom helped me.

I wanted to tell you how proud I am of you. You are going to  
do so many amazing things, and raising you to be such an