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