

Can I?

By Danielle Koenig

CHARACTERS

BECCA - 22 - intimidatingly artsy

MEG - 21 - well-meaning, but naive

CANI?

Lights up on Meg's bedroom. It's very plain. She has a few photos of her family on the walls and one 'King Princess' poster. Becca and Meg sit on the floor. They're hanging out for the first time in six months.

MEG

So, what? You're like...

(mocking)

Totally changed by your study abroad experience.

BECCA

Oh my fucking God, don't give me shit for having a good time.

MEG

I'm not! But if you start calling the bathroom 'the loo'...

BECCA

I'm gonna kill you.

(beat)

Pub is objectively a better word than bar though...

MEG

Nooooo!!! Another fallen soldier!

BECCA

Yeah... FUCK the Revolutionary War.

MEG

I'm glad you decided to come back to us. It was weird not having you here.

BECCA

Yeah?

MEG

Yeah. I didn't know who to hang out with.

BECCA

Oh, I didn't know we were that close.

Becca, we've fucked.

MEG

Doesn't mean/ we're close.

BECCA

Then never talked about it again.

MEG

Silence.

Nevermind, it doesn't matter.

MEG

I was leaving for London.

BECCA

It's fine. We don't have to talk about it.

MEG

If I wasn't leaving we'd probably still be fucking.
(beat)

BECCA

I was leaving, Meg.

MEG

Gotcha.

Oh, come on. You can't be mad at me.

BECCA

I'm not mad.

MEG

Okay...

BECCA

Silence.

It seems like you're-

BECCA

I always sorta wondered.

MEG

Sorry, you go.

BECCA

MEG
No, it's fine.

BECCA
Mine is irrelevant.

MEG
Okay.

(beat)
Was the not talking about it after your thing or mine?

BECCA
It sorta feels like it was both of us.

MEG
Yeah, but was it, like, me making you feel uncomfortable about talking about it, or was it you avoiding it? 'Cause we hung out after and didn't fuck. Like three or four times.

BECCA
I don't know. I was leaving and I didn't want my friends to feel like I was blowing them off to get stuck in this thing with you and-

MEG
Stuck with me...

BECCA
That's not what I said.

MEG
I know.

BECCA
Okay, then tell me what I said.

MEG
I don't know, Becca. Don't be a dick!

BECCA
I think we would've ended up together if I had stayed.

MEG
Don't say that to me.

BECCA
I thought we would! I'm not gonna not tell you if we were already/ talking about-!

MEG

I don't really wanna hear it though.

BECCA

Okay... but it's true.

MEG

I don't care. We aren't together. I don't wanna think about it.

BECCA

I'm back again now though.

MEG

Yeah, but now is not then.

BECCA

And?

MEG

We fucked and didn't talk about it for six months.

BECCA

That's just logistics.

MEG

You're an asshole.

BECCA

Okay.

Silence.

MEG

I also thought we were gonna end up together.

(beat)

Don't look at me like that.

BECCA

Like what?

MEG

Like, creepy.

BECCA

This is my smile.

Okay, well, it's creepy.

MEG

What the fuck, Meg?

BECCA

I don't know. I'm nervous now.

MEG

Don't be nervous.

BECCA

There's a thousand reasons why I should be nervous.

MEG

Give me one.

BECCA

Pause.

I like you a lot.

MEG

That's a good one.

BECCA

Can I ask you something? (beat)

MEG

Yes.

BECCA

Can I kiss you?

MEG

Yes.

Lights out.

End of play.