

Scene: Katlyn's Bedroom.

JOSH age 17 enters through the window and looks around casually. He opens her dresser and pokes through the cloths. He pauses as a confused look comes over his face. He pulls out a small brown bottle and looks at it. KATLYN age 16 enters from the bedroom door.

KATLYN

I think that's mine.

JOSH

Don't be embarrassed. I know lots of people who have-- similar problems and stuff.

KATLYN

It's not a problem.

JOSH

Medical.

KATLYN

Look. It's mine, okay. I just took it from science class to--

JOSH

You stole this?

KATLYN

I didn't steal anything. Besides, what kind of freak would steal something like this?

JOSH

Exactly the question I was posing to myself. I've seen stranger things stolen, but not by the likes of you.

KATLYN

Give it to me.

JOSH

What does one do with such a thing?

KATLYN

I'll show you.

JOSH

No. I'm just postulating.

KATLYN

What?

JOSH

Theorizing?

KATLYN

Give me the bottle.

JOSH

Supposing you did steal this, what then? I ask. What would be my recourse?

KATLYN

What are you talking about?

JOSH

You stole this. Obviously you didn't want anyone to find it because you hid it here in your bedroom --

KATLYN

Yeah. My bedroom. Give it to me and get out.

JOSH

Are there drugs involved with this?

KATLYN

How would I even know? I'm failing science.

JOSH

I know. I am too.

KATLYN

Really?

JOSH

Yeah. No. D+.

KATLYN

Get out.

She grabs the bottle from him and pushes him towards the door.

JOSH

I will trade you.

KATLYN

I already have what I want.

JOSH

Nevertheless. I will trade.

KATLYN

That totally doesn't make any sense.

He pulls out a small wooden cup carved into the shape of a vaguely Polynesian face.

JOSH

This is an ancient artifact. Used by an Incan priest to drink chocolate before he performed a sacrificial ceremony. A virgin human sacrifice. To the... wind god.... the phoenix.

KATLYN

Where did you get that?

JOSH

My brother. He's Incan.

KATLYN

That's mine. It's a gift from my father. It's mine.

JOSH

No. It's not.

KATLYN

It is. It's been in our den my entire life. I think I'd recognize it.

JOSH

Incan. My brother.

KATLYN

It's from Disney World -- like Polynesian Land or something. What's it say on the bottom?

JOSH

Nothing.

KATLYN

Let me see.

JOSH

I can read. Looks like the sticker was pulled off, but I bet it said "Incan Priest Cup".

KATLYN

Incans didn't have stickers.

JOSH

Sure they did. They invented glue.

KATLYN

I'm pretty sure they invented basketball, not glue.

JOSH

And chocolate.

KATLYN

Yeah, that too, but not glue.

JOSH

Chocolate. Ambrosia. The food of passion and love.

KATLYN

This is the last time that I ever let you in my house.

JOSH

You didn't let me it.

KATLYN

I let you stay.

JOSH

Can I have some lemonade?

KATLYN

We don't have any.

JOSH

Kool-Aid?

KATLYN

You can check if you want. Then get out.

JOSH

Can I have the Incan cup back?

KATLYN

No. And, no you're not putting Kool-aid into my father's cup.

JOSH

Didn't say I would. I just wanted something to drink.

KATLYN

Why do you do this every time?

JOSH

Look. I'm sorry. Okay. Sorry. I just wanted something so that I could think of you while I'm gone.

KATLYN

That's what you say every time you steal something from my house. Oh, I just wanted a reminder of you, that's why I took those CD's, or that shirt, or couch cushion, or twenty dollar bill.

JOSH

Legitimate.

KATLYN

How's a twenty dollar bill supposed to remind you of me?

JOSH

How's it not, is the question I ask myself.

KATLYN

As usual, you're missing the point.

JOSH

You want some lemonade?

KATLYN

It stops here. It stopped last week when I told you not to come back, but for certain it now stops here. You cannot have the cup. You cannot have my childhood.

JOSH

Whoa. What? Your childhood? That's creepy on multiple levels.

KATLYN

There's about three ways that this is wrong.

JOSH

From your point of view I can only see one. Wait. None. Are you upset that I broke in?

KATLYN

That's one.

JOSH

'Cause I didn't. Window was unlocked. That's just entering, not breaking and --

KATLYN

You are never to touch anything of mine again.

JOSH

Clear.

KATLYN

And if you do--

JOSH

Does that include the cup?

KATLYN

Yes. Yes it includes the cup. It definitely includes the cup.

JOSH

'Cause I can get you a new one.

KATLYN

No you can't. Because then it would be a cup that you got me, not a cup that my Dad got for me.

JOSH

You'd never even know. I mean. You don't even know for sure that I haven't already switched them. Maybe I came over two weeks ago, took the cup and accidentally broke it, and bought you a new one on eBay. You'd never even know.

KATLYN

I'd know.

JOSH

How?

KATLYN

Because that's not the kind of secret you could keep from me, and you know it.

JOSH

I keep all sorts of secrets from you.

KATLYN

Do you?

JOSH

You'd never even know.

KATLYN

I do know that you can't have this. And I know where I'm going to keep it from now on. In the kitchen shelf. That way, you can see it every day that you walk by my house and look in my kitchen window.

JOSH

I don't have to walk by your house, you know.

KATLYN

I know. But you do, and you will.

JOSH

Then I'll just come in and take that one.

KATLYN

You think I don't know how to work a lock on a door? Is that the kind of idiot you take me for?

JOSH

I never said you were stupid. Overtly sentimental, but not stupid.

KATLYN

You know what? Keep the cup. I don't want it.

JOSH

I don't want it either. I was just bringing it back anyway.

KATLYN

Now it's back, and now you may go.

JOSH

Thank you. You gonna tell your dad about me?

KATLYN

What? No.

JOSH

Maybe I will take the cup.

KATLYN

My Dad will be home any minute.

JOSH

No he won't. He works until 5. I know that.

KATLYN

He called. He's coming home early.

JOSH

And you call me a bad liar.

KATLYN

You're right. You're a genius. Okay? Is that what you need? You got it all figured out. Now get out of my house, and get out of my life.

JOSH

Does this mean we're breaking up?

KATLYN

Breaking up? Breaking up?! Breaking-- we're not breaking up... break--- How can you break up something that was never -- not--- not broken!

JOSH

Maybe not a formal declaration. But, you must admit that we have some sort of physical contract.

KATLYN

(Pause) A physical contract?

JOSH

An arrangement between two people.

KATLYN

That does not mean we're going out.

JOSH

I know that.

KATLYN

Or a couple, or anything.

JOSH

I know. This I know. I'm just not sure you are aware.

KATLYN

How many people did you tell?

JOSH

None. A couple. How many did you tell?

KATLYN

No one.

JOSH

Not even Brianna?

KATLYN

You like Brianna?

JOSH

Please. If I was classy enough for Brianna, or rich enough for Brianna, then you and I aren't even having this conversation. Then I'm having this discussion with Brianna about someone richer and classier than her.

KATLYN

You're such a smart ass you don't even know what you're saying. Do you even realize that other people can hear the words you use?

JOSH

You know the interesting thing about this cup? There must have been thousands of these made. Mass produced.

KATLYN

How many people did you tell?

JOSH

Each one identical. No different than any other mass produced piece of tourist trash.

KATLYN

How many people?

JOSH

But people buy it for a reason. Not for drinking, that's for sure. Too small. Doesn't feel good on your lips. Can't put it in the dishwasher. It's not very functional.

KATLYN

Stop it.

JOSH

So people have to place their own importance on it.

KATLYN

If I tell you what the science class bottle is for, will you give me the cup back and leave?

JOSH

(pause) Yes.

KATLYN

It's for a bong. I was going to make a bong out of it. And smoke marijuana. That's what level you've brought me to, okay?

JOSH

I made you do that?

KATLYN

You didn't make me, but it's certainly because of you? (pause) Did you know I was a virgin?

JOSH

No. (pause) Marijuana? What do think of me?

KATLYN

What do you think of me?