

ANNIE BAKER

AVERY

Barfing is so horrible.

ROSE

I know!! It's like / the—

AVERY

It's like the worst feeling in the world. It's like being in hell.

ROSE

I know! Like why would you like *voluntarily* . . . like if you're gonna like have an eating disorder just be anorexic.

Pause.

ROSE

This is an awesome conversation.

Pause.

AVERY

I almost quit my second day working here.

ROSE

Why?

AVERY

I just like . . . I couldn't get out of bed. The first day was just like really awkward and I couldn't remember anything and I like . . . I had no idea how to hold the broom—

She laughs.

THE FLICK

AVERY

~~—I'm serious. And then I woke up the next day and just like freaked out. I was like: I can't have a job. I'm way too depressed. And I didn't get out of bed and I like lay there under the covers staring up at the ceiling and four P.M. rolled around, I like watched the numbers on my alarm clock, and I was like, I should be at The Flick by now, but I couldn't even bring myself to call in sick. And then it was like 4:05, and then it was 4:10, and I was like that's it, I just lost my first job, I give up. And then—it's weird—I didn't even make the decision—but it was like—the second I thought, like—I give up—my body started moving and I like pushed the blanket off and like stood up and put on my uniform and like walked outside and walked to the bus and took the bus and walked in here and made up some like lie to Sam about why I was late and that was it.~~

A long pause.

START

ROSE

So why are you depressed?

AVERY

Are you serious?

ROSE

Yeah.

AVERY

Um. Because everything is horrible? And sad?

(a short pause)

And the answer to every terrible situation always seems to be like, Be Yourself, but I have no idea what that fucking means. Who's Myself? Apparently there's some like amazing awe-

some person deep down inside of me or something? I have no idea who that guy is. I'm always faking it. And it looks to me like everyone else is faking it too.

Like everyone is acting out some like stereotype of like . . . of like . . . exactly . . . who you'd think they'd be.

And I had one friend, one friend, at Clark, this guy from Bangladesh who was really into sculpture, and then he transferred to RISD at the end of freshman year.

After a short pause:

AVERY

And my mom like . . .
Actually never mind.

A long pause.

ROSE

Do you think *I'm* a stereotype?

AVERY

Of like—

ROSE

Of like—whatever.
Of like what I am.

AVERY

. . . Yeah.

ROSE

You do?!

AVERY

Yeah.

Pause.

ROSE

I guess you're right.

Pause.

ROSE

Uch.

Pause.

ROSE

Wait.
Were you being fake? Just now?

AVERY

When?

ROSE

When you were like . . . when you were going off about how everyone is so fake. Were you faking it then?

AVERY

I mean yes and no.
It's hard to tell, I guess.

ROSE

Yeah.

They look up at the blank screen and prop their knees up on the seats in front of them. Maybe Rose puts her head on Avery's shoulder.

Blackout.

Jeanne Moreau singing "Le Tourbillon" plays.