

Lights up. MAGGIE, ALEX, and KATE drunk on the couch. One and a half empty big bottles of wine in front of them.

I never liked him.

KATE

Bulllllll shiiiiiiit.

ALEX

He was a dick.

KATE

He had a small dick.

MAGGIE

Neither of those things are true.

ALEX

You're no fun.

MAGGIE

ALEX
This bitch was just talking about how much she "liked the kid" earlier today. Like literal minutes before he broke up with me. Or whatever the fuck it is if you weren't together to begin with. What do you call that?

KATE
Yeah, fine. I liked him. But like...as a kid, not as a human adult person. And if he thinks it's okay to break up via text, he's obviously not even worth your time.

MAGGIE
I always thought he had weird eyebrows.

KATE
Totally had weird eyebrows!

ALEX
I liked them. They were like little baby blonde caterpillars. So fuzzy.

MAGGIE
I think someone's drunkypants.

ALEX
You?

MAGGIE
Yeah maybe.

KATE

I'm never gonna finish that medieval lit paper.

ALEX

Do it now.

KATE

That's the worst idea you've ever had.

MAGGIE

I bet it would make a veryyyy interesting paper if you wrote it now.

KATE

It would be like, "Hey, you guys know what's weird? The way that everything in medieval literature is about sex. Like literally everything."

ALEX

I miss sex.

MAGGIE

It's been like a day.

ALEX

Nah. It's been longer than a day. That probably should have been a sign. What kind of 19-year-old boy turns down sex? I would be like "hey you up?" and he'd be like "yeah but I've got a big paper due tomorrow on fucking proteins or probiotics" or some shit.

KATE

You know who would give you some temporary relief, I bet?

ALEX

Who?

KATE

My fav.

MAGGIE

Who's your fav? That shithead Michael from freshman year? He was cute as fuck. You know, until the ghosting.

KATE

Hell no. Michael is greasy. Alex knows who I meaaaaaan.

ALEX

You're disgusting. Like seriously so disgusting. I can't talk to you. *Pours herself more wine.*

KATE

Mmhm. I know you're thinking about it. Get yourself some of that old school peen.

ALEX

You better not let Maggie know who you're talking about. She will cut a bitch.

MAGGIE

So it *is* someone I know?

ALEX

Someone from our distant-ass past.

MAGGIE

One of you better tell me fast. You don't want me to unleash the beast.

KATE

Kev Kev! Don't judge. I think he can give her exactly what she needs right now. And we know he wants to.

MAGGIE

Oh shit.

ALEX

I know. Gross, right?

MAGGIE

No.

KATE

See? She thinks it's a great idea.

MAGGIE

No, I mean. You didn't hear?

ALEX

Hear what?

MAGGIE

I figured you would have heard.

ALEX

You're freaking me out.

KATE

Heard what? Was he finally like hospitalized with syphilis or something?

ALEX

Seriously though. Is he okay? I mean, sure he fucked me up a bit, but he and I went through a lot together, and I actually really care about him in a way I get doesn't make sense to anyone else, but it's real. God, is he dead?

MAGGIE

Kevin got married, dude.

What?
ALEX/KATE

Wait but when?
KATE

To who?
ALEX

Like a week ago? Maybe two? You really didn't know this?
MAGGIE

Dude, like, what, three weeks ago? Bro was still trying to get up in her snatch.
KATE

What?!
MAGGIE

I didn't tell you cause I knew you'd be pissed.
ALEX

No shit I'd be pissed. What a little goblin man.
MAGGIE

I know. But you'd be proud-- I did tell him no!
ALEX

She did. And he got all butt hurt.
KATE

Backing up for just a second. He seriously got married?
ALEX

Yes, dude. Listen to what I am saying to you. Kevin has himself a goddamn wife now.
MAGGIE

Who though?
ALEX

Some bitch from Cass—*Before ALEX can ask*. No, it's not Monica. Monica's actually kinda awesome now. It's some girl none of us had ever heard of. Most of us are guessing she's pregnant. It happened super fast.
MAGGIE

Who told you?
ALEX

MAGGIE

Carly. She went to the wedding and everything. You know they got kind of close when they were both at GLCC. Posted a couple of pictures on Facebook. I'm seriously surprised you didn't see anything about it.

ALEX

Sure didn't. *She gets out her phone.*

MAGGIE

What are you doing?

ALEX

I'm cheering myself up.

KATE

No, girl, seriously, what are you doing?

ALEX

I'm just gonna ask Mr. Kevin what is up.

MAGGIE

What?

KATE

Did you not hear her? He's married, dude. You cannot sext a guy who is some girl's husband. That ship's left the Harbor of Singledom and docked at Matrimony Island.

MAGGIE

I thought you might still hold a torch for him, but this is so not the way to go about that.

ALEX

I'm not an idiot. I'm not gonna sext him.

KATE

Oh thank God.

ALEX

See? I've got a plan. *She shows them as she sends:*

ALEX: Hey. Whats up?

KATE

Girl, don't put yourself in this position. As much as I love that crazy son of a bitch for entertainment's sake, this is not worth your time.

MAGGIE

Well, wait a second. Let's see where this goes.

ALEX

Thank you, Maggie. Maggie gets me.

MAGGIE

It only took about eighteen years of confusion to get us here. You'll catch up, Kate.

ALEX

Truth truth truth. More wine for everyone. More friendship for everyone. *They pour wine. Her phone buzzes. Everyone freezes.*

KATE

Okay, I might not have eighty years, but I do need someone to read that fucking text right this minute.

ALEX opens the phone. They all read:

KEVIN: heyyy, thought your last text was gonna be the end of hearing from u

KEVIN: not much goin on here, what are u up to?

MAGGIE

"Not much going on here?"

KATE

Oh hell no. He can't be all "we're such good friends" *To MAGGIE:* (Yes, he seriously said that.) And then turn around and lie to you. Get him.

ALEX

On it. *She types, they read.*

KATE

Approved.

MAGGIE

Seconded.

ALEX

Send, bitch.

ALEX: Oh not a lot here. It's been a busy couple of weeks, sorry if I was bitchy earlier. How have you been? Anything new and exciting I missed?

MAGGIE

This is my favorite show.

ALEX

God dude, guys suck. You have the right idea.

MAGGIE

Nah, man. Girls suck too. They just apologize about it more often.

KATE

It's all bullshit. Just different bullshit from different people.

ALEX

Like Jordan.

KATE

Yeah, like Jordan.

ALEX

I thought he was so nice. I didn't think he had any bullshit. He was too much of a baby to have bullshit.

MAGGIE

Some people are just better at hiding it. And he had an innocent, blonde caterpillar-ridden face.

They all drink in silence, staring at the phone.

Silence.

Silence.

The other girls text. Still glancing at ALEX's phone.

Finally, it buzzes.

KATE

Hell yes.

MAGGIE

Let's gooooo!

ALEX opens the text.

KEVIN: Nah, not much to miss. Same ol same ol. What's been so busy for u, missy?

ALEX begins typing.

KATE

You've gotta be fucking kidding me.

MAGGIE

This is classic Kevin.

ALEX: Eh just lots of tests. On the rocks w my sorta bf.

ALEX

Wait, Maggs. What day exactly did he get married?

MAGGIE

Eh, I dunno. Lemme check the Facebook. *She grabs someone's computer because you can't check Facebook on a phone yet.*

KATE

Wait, did you just send something? Fork it over. *ALEX shows her.* Okay. I'm interested in where this is going.

Phone buzzes.

KEVIN: Sorry to hear that, kiddo.

KATE

Yeah, I bet you are.

MAGGIE

The 15th. That was what? Two weeks ago yesterday?

ALEX

Got it. Okay, here's the next step. *She shows the text. They each nod. She sends.*

ALEX: Thanks. I'm lucky to have you as one of my closest friends. I appreciate havin you around.

KATE

God, girl. You're gonna be harsh tonight, huh?

MAGGIE

No more Ms. Nice Girl.

ALEX

Hell no. Despite everything, I thought we were both grown ups and would tell each other big life things. Lying by omission is still lying, motherfucker.

MAGGIE

That's his specialty, no?

ALEX

Oh most def. And I'm sick of sparing his feelings.

Buzz. All read.

KEVIN: Hey u know im always here for u.

ALEX

Okay, we've gotta be strategic about this one. What about...*She types.*

MAGGIE

Okay.

KATE

Yes, but can I just...*she types a couple more words.* Yeah?

ALEX

Yeah.

ALEX: Thanks. You're such a good friend. So good, in fact, that I've been thinking about what you said a few weeks ago....

ALEX

Now we wait.

MAGGIE

This is fun.

KATE

I feel very *Heathers* or something.

ALEX

We're not killing anyone.

KATE

No, but it's like...killing his character or something. Character assignation.

ALEX

Assassination. *Assassin's Creed*, mothafucka.

MAGGIE

You know I'm always down for getting back at that dickbag, but why are you so into this?

ALEX

It's cheering me up! I was so sad a little bit ago, remember? Boys, breakups, wah. Now it's all revenge, fuck men, rahhhh!

MAGGIE

Yeah, I know, but why is it cheering you up? Are you still that into Mr. Douchenozzle?

ALEX

Not exactly. (*beat.*) But there was something nice about it.

KATE

Nice?

ALEX

Knowing that there was someone who was always there, thinking about me. Maybe waiting for me. Even if I didn't want him. It was comforting. Does that make sense?

KATE

Yes.

MAGGIE

No.

ALEX

He's been a constant, right? I moved away for college. I dated people who were good and not so good. I got my first B. (Shut up.) I got my first internship even farther away from home. But I could always text him and know he'd text back.

MAGGIE

I don't get you and him. I really don't. You've got guys who are your actual peers here. Guys who are potentially nicer to you.

ALEX

Yeah, but with Kevin I knew what it was. We could slip back into it with no problem. He knew what I wanted. Knew what I needed. In any given moment, you know? And I actually knew how to tell him what I wanted. This weird feeling of--.

KATE

A home with dick pics lining the walls?

ALEX

Listen, I'm not saying it's healthy. Just saying it is.

Phone buzzes.

KATE

Speak of the devil. *They read.*

KEVIN: O ya?

MAGGIE

God dude. You're like 24 now. Learn how to type like an adult. Mine eyes, they burn.

ALEX

I think I want to cut to the chase. What do you think about *(she types)* this?

KATE

Yesssssss.

MAGGIE

Very into that.

ALEX: Yeah. What day was that? Wasn't it like the 15th or something? So weird to think it's been 2 weeks since we talked. I don't know the last time we went that long. I've been reconsidering that picture you asked for...if you still want it.

KATE

Girl, you're a little bit of a secret bitch, huh? Secret bitch, secret slut.

MAGGIE

Secret?

They laugh.

ALEX

Fuck Ben & Jerry's. The best way to get over a breakup is torturing an even older ex.

KATE

Helps when they deserve it.

ALEX

That it does.

MAGGIE

More wine, more wine!

They all get more wine.