

Start



CONSTANCE

That was nice of you... throwing that party for that girl like that.

OCEAN

It's what I do. Strange, in our predicament she's somehow the saddest.

CONSTANCE

I totally agree.

OCEAN

*(Sharply turns to CONSTANCE)*

You're not thinking of voting for her, are you?

CONSTANCE

No, I'm voting for you! Naturally! Of course! Ocean... um... do you think you'd ever kind of like... vote for me?

OCEAN

Of course I would, you're my best friend... but it's by a unanimous vote... so I kind of have to...

CONSTANCE

*(Flatly)*

Vote for yourself.

OCEAN

*(grabs CONSTANCE's hand)*

You know I envy you?

CONSTANCE

No you don't, Ocean.

OCEAN

No I do... I mean I got straight A's since I was in grade one. I was working toward something. I was building a life. You, you were satisfied doing nothing, making cupcakes... eating them. You are what the Taoists call an 'uncarved block.'

CONSTANCE

*(incredulous but restrained)*

I'm a block?

OCEAN

Just learn to take a compliment.

CONSTANCE

*(seething)*

Thanks...

OCEAN

I thought my life had meaning, turns out it didn't. Oh well, joke's on me...

*(sobbing)*

← End