MOVING DAY

(Scene for two people.)

(JESS and SKYLER are best friends. JESS is moving away today and they're both unhappy about it.)

SKYLER: So I guess this is it.

JESS: Yeah.

SKYLER: North Dakota, hunh?

JESS: Yeah.

SKYLER: That's like a thousand miles.

JESS: More.

SKYLER: But maybe your parents will let you visit.

JESS: Maybe.

SKYLER: Sometimes.

JESS: Yeah, maybe sometime.

SKYLER: . . . Yeah . . . Remember that time we went camping with your dad?

JESS: Yeah and we saw that snake?

SKYLER: And your dad just ran. He climbed all the way up that tree just to get away.

JESS: Yelling down from the top, "Careful kids, I don't want you to get hurt!"

SKYLER: And then he couldn't figure out how to get back down!

(SKYLER and JESS start laughing.)

JESS: Took him like an hour to get down!

SKYLER: And then it turned out it wasn't even a snake!

JESS & SKYLER: (Still laughing. Together.) It was a stick!

(BOTH laugh for several moments, then stop. JESS and SKYLER look at each other.)

PERSONAL PROPERTY OF STREET

SKYLER: I don't even know anyone else who likes to go camping.

JESS: When I get to North Dakota, I won't know anyone at all.

SKYLER: I'll call you.

JESS: I know. But it's not the same, is it?

SKYLER: ... No.

JESS: I'm really gonna miss you.

SKYLER: Yeah.

(JESS and SKYLER look at each other, knowing it's probably the last time they'll see each other.)

JESS: I'll see you around, Skyler.

SKYLER: Yeah. I'll see you around, Jess.

(SKYLER exits. JESS stares after SKYLER a moment.)

JESS: (Sadly. Not loud enough for SKYLER to hear.) Good-bye.