

START —

MEDIUM ALISON. I did it!

JOAN. Did what?

MEDIUM ALISON. I told my parents.

JOAN. Told them what?

MEDIUM ALISON. That I'm a lesbian.

JOAN. Oh. How are they taking it? What do they say?

MEDIUM ALISON. Oh. Nothing. I just put it in the mailbox
just now.

JOAN. Oh.

MEDIUM ALISON. But I feel so... *tough!* So sure of myself. So
many things, oh my god, so many things just suddenly
make so much sense!JOAN. Like, oh, that's why I was in love with my first grade
teacher!MEDIUM ALISON. (*Huge revelation.*) That is why I was in love
with my first grade teacher.JOAN. (*Shaking her hand.*) Welcome, my friend. Welcome to
the club.MEDIUM ALISON. (*Shaking back.*) Thank you. Thank you
very much.JOAN. Okay! Okay, new lesbian, we are going to the party at
the Women's Collective tonight.*Confidence instantly vaporized.*

MEDIUM ALISON. Oh. Uh...

JOAN. What?

MEDIUM ALISON. Oh, uh. It's just— I just have a lot of work.

JOAN. No you don't.

MEDIUM ALISON. Yes I do.

JOAN. What's going on?

MEDIUM ALISON. Nothing.

JOAN. What?

MEDIUM ALISON. I don't know if I fit in.

JOAN. With who?

MEDIUM ALISON. The lesbians. The real lesbians. You know what I mean. They're political and socially conscious and— Real lesbians. Look the only thing I really know about myself is that I'm asexual. I am, I'm not attracted to men but that doesn't necessarily mean I'm attracted to women.

Joan kisses her. Medium Alison is flummoxed for a beat, then lunges at Joan in an uncontrollable and totally inexperienced onslaught of pent up lust.

END

JOAN. Okay.

Medium Alison leaps on her again and they tumble into bed.

ALISON. (*HUGE wave of retroactive humiliation.*) Oh my god it's so embarrassing.

She picks up Medium Alison's journal and reads:

"Went to a meeting the Gay Union tonight. I was petrified. A lot of political talk. Almost too much, but ultimately a reasonable amount."

What does that mean?

"I signed up to help organize a 'Take Back the Night March.' I don't know why I did it. I don't know what that is." Oh my god.

MEDIUM ALISON.

What happened last night?

Are you really here?

Joan Joan Joan Joan Joan

Hi Joan Don't wake up, Joan

Oh my god last night

Oh my god Oh my god Oh my god Oh my god last night

I got so excited

I was too enthusiastic

Thank you for not laughing

Well you laughed a little bit

*at one point when I was touching you
and said I might lose consciousness*