Garrett / Abby

You’ve been drinking, though?

Some.

No, you haven’t.

Yes, I have.  
(He pulls a bottle from his pocket.)

Holy shit. Look at that. Yes, you have.

I told you. I walk around and drink.

You wanna share a little of that with me?

Sure.

(GARRETT hands ABBY the bottle, and she takes a swig.)

Thanks.

Tonight I might stay out all night, because my parents are in Minnesota because my aunt had an operation. I might want to see the sunrise or something.

You’re not going to stay out all night.

I might. I can do whatever I want for three days.

You’ll get bored wandering around all night by yourself. You don’t have any friends at all?

GARRETT
No.

You don't have one single friend?

No.

That's rough. What's your name again?

Garrett.

That could be part of your problem, you know. Maybe you should think about changing your name.

Yeah, maybe. That'd be cool. What's yours?

Abby,

That's nice. You got lucky.

It's all right.

It's pretty.

Where'd you get those shoes?

(He is wearing the pair of Mr. McNally's brown shoes from the 1960s that MATTHEW gave him. They are too big for him.)

I won them.

You won them?

Yeah.
ABBY

GARRETT
They're antiques from the 1960s. They might be valuable.

ABBY
You're funny. If you lived in our town, you could hang out with me and my friend Katya. We'd take you everywhere with us, like a little pet. Wouldn't that be fun?

Is your friend Katya nice?

GARRETT
She's a total bitch. But she's nice to me. And I could tell her to be nice to you.

Do you have other friends, too?

ABBY
Kinda, but she's the only one I trust.

GARRETT
It must be nice to have a friend like that.

ABBY
It is.

Do you have a boyfriend?

GARRETT
No. (Whispers) I sleep around.

(ABBY laughs.)

GARRETT (laughs.)

ABBY
It's true. I do.

Why?

ABBY
'Cause I'm a big fat slut and I hate everyone.
That's not true.

GARRETT

I don't know if you're the best judge of character. I don't get the feeling you get out much.

ABBY

I look at pornography.

GARRETT

Say it isn't so!

ABBY

(Gasps)

I do.

GARRETT

Not Playboy? Not Penthouse? Not women's breasts?

ABBY

No.

GARRETT

Worse?

ABBY

Yes.

GARRETT

Stuff about girls with big butts, maybe? Do you like that stuff?

ABBY

No.

GARRETT

Worse? Worse than big butts?

ABBY

Yes.

GARRETT

Nothing is worse than big-butt pornography!

ABBY

No, there's worse.

GARRETT
Like what?

ABBY

Never mind.

GARRETT

Come on, like what? (Beat.) Garrett. I am your only friend. Tell me what you look at.

ABBY

No, it's nothing.

GARRETT

I don't judge. I am the last person in the world to ever judge anything that anyone else does. If it feels right, do it. That's my motto. And that's why people confide in me. And that's why you can, too.

GARRETT

Stuff about guys sometimes.

ABBY

Oh. (Beat.) You look at magazines?

GARRETT

I look on the Internet.

ABBY

No way! You have your own computer?

GAVIN

I use my dad's.

ABBY

Oh. Well, try not to let him catch you doing that.

GARRETT

This is what I wanted to ask Father McNally about. You know, whether it's OK.

ABBY

You wanted to ask a priest whether it's OK for you to be looking at gay guys having sex on the Internet? That was your big plan for coming here?

GARRETT

I mean, I know it's not OK. But whether it makes me a fag.
ABBY
Well, it doesn't make you straight, my friend.

GARRETT
But, like, in the eyes of the Lord.

ABBY
I think in the eyes of the Lord, it probably doesn't exactly make you straight.

GARRETT
I feel really bad about it, but I can't stop.

ABBY
OK. I'll tell you what to do.

What?

GARRETT
Drink six shots, stand on your head and say fourteen Hail Marys. In your underwear. You shouldn't say fag by the way. It's not correct.

Homosexual.

Gay.

OK.

GARRETT
Gay as a big fruit salad. That's you. Drink up.

I'm not.

Not what?

GARRETT
Gay as a salad.

ABBY
A big fruit salad.