

BUS TRIP.

*MOLLY, 23, and AMANDA, 10, sisters, sit on a crowded Greyhound bus as it travels through the countryside.*

AMANDA

What if we had butts on our faces?

MOLLY

Please, not this again.

AMANDA

Seriously! What if we had butts on our faces?

MOLLY

First it was the driving bingo game, now this--

AMANDA

It would be so weird, right?

MOLLY

Who cares?

AMANDA

I'm just saying, if you had your butt on your face, you would poop out of your mouth. Gross!

MOLLY

That's disgusting, Mandy.

AMANDA

And where would you eat? Would you eat with your mouth too? Or would you have a mouth on your butt? Would you sit on your food to eat it? Gross!

MOLLY

Amanda, please, stop it. It's two hours 'til Seattle and I don't want to spend that time listening to you talk about how weird it would be if we had butts on our faces.

AMANDA

Sorry.

MOLLY

Did you sign the card I bought?

AMANDA

No.

MOLLY

You didn't? Didn't I hand it to you to sign before we left?

I don't know.

AMANDA

*Molly reaches into her purse and gives  
Amanda a birthday card and a pen.*

AMANDA  
*(as she's writing)*  
It's hard to write on the bus.

MOLLY  
You should've signed it before we left.

AMANDA  
You didn't tell me about it!

MOLLY  
I did too! I just said I did!

AMANDA  
Whatever.

*Amanda is writing for a while.*

AMANDA  
How do you spell "magnanimous"?

MOLLY  
What?

AMANDA  
Magnanimous. I want to write, "Happy birthday on this  
magnanimous occasion."

MOLLY  
Do you even know what that word means?

AMANDA  
It means big. Mr. Hendricks used it in class last week.

MOLLY  
It means "big" like "generous," not "big" like figuratively  
big.

AMANDA  
It is generous, though. Mom's in remission.

MOLLY  
But the occasion's not generous.

AMANDA  
The act is generous.

MOLLY

You're not writing a birthday card to the *doctor*. You're not writing a birthday card to *chemotherapy*.

AMANDA

God is generous.

MOLLY

Ugh, please, Mandy.

AMANDA

It's true! Daddy said that God is taking care of Mom--

MOLLY

*(angrily)*

Dad is the last person who should be talking about God or being generous.

*Beat.*

MOLLY

*(sighs)*

M-A-G-N-A-N-

AMANDA

Slow down!

MOLLY

Sorry.

AMANDA

Okay, go on.

MOLLY

I-M-O-U-S

AMANDA

Thanks.

MOLLY

No problem.

*Amanda hands the card back to Molly, who puts it in her purse. Beat.*

AMANDA

Do you think if we had butts on our faces, we would have eyes on our buttface?

MOLLY

How else would you see?

*Blackout.*