

YASMIN

Ohhhhhh that box. Where you hide your weed and shit?

ARIEL

Among other things a teenager hides from her parent's *yes-*

YASMIN

No I haven't touched it. I'm not gonna go through your things without asking-

ARIEL

Right. Yeah. See? And I figured if you needed weed or cigarettes or condoms you'd ask me. *Aw shit*. I just needed to hear that from you. Confirmed. Confirmation. This is bad-I knew it. *Aw shit*.

(YASMIN makes an "ok, so what's the deal?" gesture)

Someone, it seems, a third party, has...*interfered* with the contents of my no-no box. And I have now...somewhat of a stressful mystery on my hands.

(Beat)

YASMIN

What do you mean interfered?

ARIEL

Something is missing.

YASMIN

Weed?

ARIEL

No.

YASMIN

Booze?

ARIEL

No.

YASMIN

Your fake ID?

ARIEL

No.

YASMIN

*My* old ID?

ARIEL

(Negative)

Uh uh.

YASMIN

Damn girl what else did you have in there?!

(ARIEL releases a whine, a moan, a series of noises like someone trying to hold in diarrhea, who knows they're going to lose. She sort of dances around in stressful convulsions as this happens.)

Whoa.

(These noises continue)

Oook there tiger. Easy now.

ARIEL

Don't make me say it. Uhghhhhhhhhhh-

YASMIN

You're bringing this to me. What am I supposed to do if you can't-

ARIEL

I *can't*.

YASMIN

If you *can't*, then....what am I supposed to do?!

ARIEL

Don't make me say it. *Don't make me say it!!!!*

YASMIN

Oh come on. I'm invested now!!! I'm already invested! Look- I put down my book for this! \*(can replace "book" for any activity)

ARIEL

(Operatic, tragic, way big, this probably takes her down to the floor)

God WHYYYYYYYYYYYYY???!!!!!!!!