

AEON - Female. Early 30s. Wants very badly to be "the mom friend," is an actual mom. The least queer person here but she can hang. Visibly fat. Wears glasses.

AEON: Yeah

Like

What the fuck is your damage?

Why do you have this fucking compulsion to shit-kick? Why do you try to detonate every single one of your friendships?

Why are you soaking the inside of my car?

MOODY: Lux is dead. No one else matters.

AEON: Wow. Thanks. Next time, tell me that before I volunteer to spend three hours on the turnpike in shit weather with you

MOODY: I can't help the truth

Beat.

AEON: She didn't even like you

Lux

She never liked you

MOODY: Shut up

AEON: She thought your writing was overly flowery, your plots were elementary, and your characters were all special snowflakes

MOODY: Shut up shut up shut up

AEON: I can't help the truth

MOODY: I want to die

I want to be dead

Please steer this stupid Camry into a ditch

Where we will drown

And the highway patrol will pronounce us DOA

AEON: You're being incredibly melodramatic

MOODY: And you're being really fucking mean

AEON: Oh

I'm being mean?

Maybe it's because SOMEONE

has gotten on

every

last

one

of my nerves

MOODY: I just spent three days on suicide watch
You should be nicer
(Beat)
I'm sorry.
(Beat)
She really didn't like me?

AEON: She liked your enthusiasm
She liked how active you made the board look.
She liked how much you cared about Red Court Vampires
Because it gave the White Court someone to fight.

MOODY: But she didn't like me.

AEON: She thought you had the approximate charm of a sack of potatoes.

MOODY: I can imagine her saying that even
(Beat.)
The board's dead without her, isn't it.
Everyone's going to stop posting and
It's going to die.

AEON: Well
It was hers
And she had this big
Huge
Magnetic presence as a plot leader
No one else could do what she did
so
Yeah
Probably.

MOODY: Oh.
(Beat.)
We're not really friends, are we?

AEON: Can you please close the window?
Moody does.

MOODY: Well, are we?

AEON: I don't think I want to be.

LUX - Female. Early 30s. A cool chick who you will embarrass yourself trying to impress. Kind of waif-y. Femme but very, very gay.

LUX: Oh my god
no
You're beautiful!
And I mean
I know
Hating your body is like
Part of being a teenaged girl

NILS: I HATE being a teenaged girl
hate hate hate it
I wish I were
literally
anything else

LUX: All teenaged girls hate being teenaged girls
It's basically mandatory
Like
I get it!!!
Girls get a rough deal!!!
We've gotta deal with rape culture!
And institutional sexism!
And the patriarchy demanding you look like a hairless sexy baby!
But you're you!
And you're so pretty!

NILS: Okay but
Lux that's not what I
Mean

LUX: What do you mean?

NILS: I mean
Every day my body feels a little bit less like it's
MINE
and I don't know what that IS
Beat.

LUX: That's called puberty, babe

NILS: I mean
Yes
But The Care and Keeping of You never prepared me for
Creeping existential dread???

LUX: It's normal
Embrace yourself

Embrace this strong
powerful
warrior
babe
that you're growing into

NILS: but

LUX: Babe

NILS: I don't

LUX: Powerful
warrior
babe

NILS: Lux you're not
listening

LUX: It's normal
You've just got to take that little voice of self doubt and
crush it
just
put a pillow over its face and go
shhhhhhhhhhhh
can you do that?

NILS - Male. Early 20s. Nervy and confrontational (to hide that he's mostly just nervous). Passes inconsistently, wardrobe is 70% fandom merch by volume (the rest is clothes his mom bought him). Nils is a trans man.

MOODY: I challenge you to a duel

NILS: What

MOODY: Behind the Dennys

NILS (*Getting the joke,*): Oh

Ok

The one by the freeway?

MOODY: Any Dennys

I'll Find You

NILS: Haha

Right

MOODY: Choose your weapon

NILS: Knife shoes

MOODY: Like

ice skates?

NILS: No like shoes with knives in the toe

Knife shoes

MOODY: Ok ok got you do you think I can find a pair at target or

NILS: You can certainly find the materials at target but if you don't make your own they're not legal for Denny's fights

MOODY: Right.

Knife shoes at dawn, pancakes to follow

Are

um

Are you still okay?

NILS: Let's go back to the logistics of our Denny's fight.

I liked that better.

MOODY: I'm just trying to be nice.

NILS: I'm sure.

MOODY: What are friends for?

NILS: Why do you keep asking?
Do you expect me to not be okay?
Do you want me to not be okay?

MOODY: Not everyone has it out for you, Nils.
Lux fucking died.
Doesn't that mean anything to you?

NILS: Of course it does.
She was my
My something.
You know, I don't
I don't want to talk about this right now.