

DORM ROOM

Late at night. Greta and Tamsin's dorm room.

Greta lies on the bottom bunk. She's not able to sleep. She tosses and turns. Tamsin snores lightly on the upper bunk.

The door creaks open and Marilyn pads in, in her pajamas.

GRETA

What are you--

MARILYN

Oh good you're awake.

GRETA

What are - what-

Marilyn climbs up the first couple of rungs of the bunk bed and shakes Tamsin awake. Tamsin snorts and sits up, half-asleep, muttering something unintelligible.

MARILYN

Hey. Here's 20 bucks. The vending machine's free. Go nuts.

TAMSIN

(more awake)

What?

MARILYN

The third floor vending machine. No one's patrolling right now.

TAMSIN

...What?

MARILYN

Free. Candy. Go.

TAMSIN

(still confused, but candy)

...O-okay.

Marilyn hops down. Tamsin slowly climbs down, takes the money, looks back in confusion for a minute, then leaves.

Marilyn gets into bed with Greta and pulls the sheets over her.

MARILYN

I've missed this. It's been a while, hasn't it.

GRETA

What has?

MARILYN

Just us, like this, talking.

(pause)

I like your pajamas. They're soft.

GRETA

Thanks.

Silence.

MARILYN

I wanted to tell you. I wanted to tell you so badly, you have no idea. But you get why I couldn't, right? But I was going to. Soon.

(pause)

By the way, he didn't see you. Just me... I didn't tell him. Because... I mean there's no need to, right? I don't have anything to... worry about?

GRETA

What are you doing Marilyn? He's a teacher.

(pause)

He's *old*.

MARILYN

I know.

He's not that old.

GRETA

(pause)

If you get caught-

MARILYN

I'm not going to-

GRETA

I walked *in on you* today! That could have been anyone!

MARILYN

I know, that was bad. We're usually more careful.

GRETA

(stuttering)

Y-you're - usually- more... how long has this been going on?

MARILYN

Look, there's something I have to tell you.

GRETA

Yeah...

MARILYN

This isn't why he cast me as Antigone.

A moment.

GRETA

Oh great. That's a relief.

MARILYN

I'm just saying that because I know you probably were thinking it.

Greta groans, covers her face.

GRETA

I don't know what to think.

MARILYN

Greta. Look. Look at me.

(Greta looks)

Please please please don't tell anyone.

GRETA

I just-- this is-- I don't --- I can't even process this right now.

MARILYN

Just because it's against the rules doesn't mean it's a bad thing. So many fucking rules in this place and we all know they're bullshit. This is just like that.

GRETA

You have to stop.

MARILYN

I can't. I actually can't. It's just not possible.
*(her face is shining, she can't help but smile,
 she's long gone)*
 Whenever I'm with him... I feel... I just feel...
 Like I'm special, you know.
 He just... looks at me. Like no one's ever looked at me.

GRETA

Everyone looks at you, Marilyn, wherever you go.

MARILYN

Yeah, but they never see me.

GRETA

What?

A moment.

MARILYN

Are you crying?

GRETA

No.

MARILYN

Is this because you like him?

GRETA

Oh god, no. Not anymore anyway.

MARILYN

What does that mean?

GRETA

Nothing. The feeling's gone.

~~*A moment. Marilyn gets out of bed, starts pacing.*~~

~~**MARILYN**~~

~~You were the one who didn't want us to room together this year.~~

GRETA

~~What?~~