

ne in and out of each other's
Are we only at 34th?

r soon.

t dump me if I stop the train

pulls / *brake cord at one end of the sub-*
JOHN *grabs her and wrestles her*

ll find other friends.

ends. You're young.

why? What did I do? I don't

r want to do is go to the same
. We've eaten at the same
fifty times each. And when we
to see are those stupid roman-
"Too scary." No action film
vies. "I don't like reading sub-
I never want to get away from
the beach. You're stuck in your
t, take more chances. You're
and funny, patient and loving
re you for a friend . . . but

ot you. It's us"?

AMBER: We lied.

JOHN: Oh, no, now come on, Amber. We said we weren't going
to do it this way.

AMBER: Well, it has to get done, and we're almost at 14th Street.

KATALIE: You're really planning to just get off the train and
leave me?

MERRY: We have dinner reservations at eight.

KATALIE: You're dumping me and then going to dinner? Where?

MERRY: Does that really matter?

KATALIE: It matters to me.

JOHN: Don't make this any harder.

KATALIE: Are you going to that Moroccan restaurant you always
wanted to try?

JOHN: It's not about where we eat.

KATALIE: Then where are you going?

MERRY: Don't.

KATALIE: Where?!

AMBER: We're going to the Moroccan place, okay? Are you
happy now?

KATALIE: *(pause)* Have you gone there before?

JOHN: *(pause)* Yeah. A couple of times.

KATALIE: Oh my God! Why? Why?! I would've tried Moroccan
food!

MERRY: It's spicy. You know you can't take spicy food.

KATALIE: Yeah, well, you have lousy table manners.

MERRY: What?

NATALIE: You talk with your mouth full. You slouch and put your elbows on the table. (To JOHN and AMBER.) Keep me. I'm better than her.

JOHN: Natalie, please don't make this harder than it is. Don't cry. We just need to make a change. With the baby on the way we only have room in our lives for one close friend.

NATALIE: But why her?

AMBER: Do I have to repeat the whole "you're boring" speech?

NATALIE: But I'm *not* boring.

TERRY: (*slight pause*) Natalie, what did you do last Saturday night?

NATALIE: (*pause*) I ordered in Chinese food and rented a movie.

JOHN: What movie?

NATALIE: *Sleepless in Seattle*.

TERRY: And the Saturday before that?

NATALIE: *When Harry Met Sally*.

JOHN: See?

NATALIE: But I can be different. I can change. I'll watch whatever movies you want.

TERRY: We don't want you to change. We want you to be yourself and be happy.

JOHN: And we hope you'll wish the same for us.

NATALIE: Yeah? Well, I don't! I hope you **fucking** choke on your Moroccan food!

(NATALIE stomps over to the door of the subway car.)

JOHN: Where are you going? This is only 14th Street.

NATALIE: I'm not riding this train a second longer if I'm not wanted.

(She darts off the train and sits down together.)

AMBER: Well, that was

JOHN: How did you e

TERRY: I thought she'd

(There is a pause.)

AMBER: You know, I c
food anymore.

JOHN: No?

AMBER: No. Would yo
some Chinese?

JOHN: Of course, of

TERRY: Wait . . . I th

AMBER: I know, but v

JOHN: You understand

TERRY: But I was rea
could've had a d

AMBER: We're sorry.

JOHN: Next weeken

TERRY: Well, I guess

(They get up and mov
The train stops and
moment and look at e

JOHN: Natalie woul

AMBER: Yeah, I miss

(They exit. End of pl