

## CHARACTERS

CARA

Jenny's sister; 20's-30's.

JENNY

Cara's sister; 20's-30's.

## SETTING

The edge of a large cliff.

CARA and JENNY sit on the edge of a cliff. They are white-knuckled and wearing swimsuits of some kind. They peek over the edge.

**CARA**

I don't want to die.

**JENNY**

You're not going to die.

**CARA**

How do you know that for sure?

**JENNY**

We've watched like twenty people do this. I'm not saying it's simple, but just jump far out—

**CARA**

How far out?

**JENNY**

You saw them—a few feet.

**CARA**

I have weak ankles.

**JENNY**

You'll manage.

**CARA**

I don't know.

**JENNY**

Anyways, bend your knees and jump out...but not too far.

**CARA**

How do I know what's too far?

**JENNY**

Geez. Disregard. Just...jump. There's literally no rocks down there.

**CARA**

Literally?

**JENNY**

Okay, fine. There might be a few. Aim for that circumference about 40 feet wide where we've seen people dive all day—you'll be okay.

**CARA**

Do I bend my knees or go straight?

**JENNY**

That's up to you.

**CARA**

Nose—plugged or unplugged?

**JENNY**

Why are you up here?

**CARA**

Because we spent the first four days of our vacation in the hotel room puking. We needed to try something fun on our last day here.

**JENNY**

And here we are.

**CARA**

Okay big shot, why don't you jump?

**JENNY**

Because you'll hyperventilate and panic and get hurt if I leave you alone.

**CARA**

We could do it together.

**JENNY**

*(faltering)* Yeah—

**CARA**

S'Matter?

**JENNY**

It's a really long fuckways down, okay?

**CARA**

Do you want to try something else? They've got horseback riding, para-sailing, snorkeling—

**JENNY**

We should just go back to our room. I'm sure there's a fifty-fifty chance we can just get some guys to buy us drinks, get drunk, get laid, and get on a red-eye uneventfully.

**CARA**

I'm doing this. *(stands)* Should I close my eyes?

**JENNY**

God, no. Sit.

JENNY pulls CARA down.

**JENNY**

In twenty-four hours we're going to be back in our cubicles. All we'll have to remember this trip by is a bunch of postcards, probably a hangover, and staring down this cliff—unable to do anything spontaneous or daring.

**CARA**

This is my last few days off until Thanksgiving.

**JENNY**

Me too.

**CARA**

Are you and Rob going to come over again this year? You know we love to host.

**JENNY**

Rob dumped me.

**CARA**

What? When?

**JENNY**

Right before this trip. He said we were comfortable.

**CARA**

That's not a terrible thing.

**JENNY**

When you're young and active it is. We're sitting up here like women twice our age. (*mocks*) Did you bring your bathing cap, Cara?

**CARA**

I'm sorry. He is a bit *younger* you know.

**JENNY**

Never again. You think you can train them. That generation is way too uppity.

**CARA**

Brad in the mail room is kind of cute.

**JENNY**

Not sure I'm ready. Thanks.