

***Other Desert Cities* by Jon Robin Baitz**

BROOKE

Look - I take the lovely little pills, I see the blessed Doctor Leighton every week, twice a week, and I do yoga, and I eat right and I have learned optimism just like the magazines told us to. And I know how to handle it. Daddy, look at me. I've had tough times and everything that has happened - everything - has made me stronger. I'm your child and mom's too. Two old oak trees and I'm oak too. How can you say that "I don't know what it feels like." I lost my older brother. He was my best friend - you know I don't make friends easily, he was most of my world and - then he was gone - we can't just pretend it never happened.