

***This Is Our Youth* by Kenneth Lonergan**

JESSICA

Well, it really - I should just listen to my instincts, you know? Because your instincts are never wrong. And it was totally against my instinct to come over here last night and it was definitely against my instincts to *sleep* with you, but I did and it's too late. And now my mom is totally furious at me, I probably ruined my friendship with Valerie, and now like Dennis *Ziegler* thinks I'm like, easy *pickins*, or something! And it's not like I even care what he thinks, OK? Because I don't actually know him. Or you. Or *Valerie*, for that matter! So it doesn't really matter! I've made new friends before, I can make more new friends now if I have to. So let's just forget the whole thing ever happened, you can just chalk one up in your *book*, or whatever. And I'll just *know* better next time! Hopefully. OK?