**Girlfriend**

**Scene 4 (Cherise’ House)**

*(Lights up)*

*(Cherise and her girlfriend are sitting on the couch, laying down reading a mag. Cherise is sitting on the couch. Her girlfriend is looking at her nails)*

**Girlfriend**: What’s the matter Reese? You haven’t been yourself the past few days.

**Cherise**: I’m good.

**Girlfriend:** Come on, talk to me. I know something’s wrong. Is it about those dreams?

**Cherise** *(whispering)* Look, I’m just bugging about something my brother said to me.

**Girlfriend**: (*she sits up excited and gets closer to Cherise*) What did he say?

**Cherise:** Shhhh. Rocks in the room sleep!

**Girlfriend**: Okay I’m sorry.

**Cherise:** Well about those dreams – I’m still having them; Rock’s been saying that God is trying to get my attention.

**Girlfriend:** What does he mean?

**Cherise:** I don’t know. I guess God is trying to get me to live right. He believes our relationship is not God’s will, or me just being the way I am is against the bible. But I told him this is the way God made me; made us, and his theory is stupid…(*girlfriend say’s nothing)* That’s crazy right?

**Girlfriend**: Yeah I guess.

**Cherise**: You Guess? What do you mean you guess?

**Girlfriend**: Well, Reese what if he’s got a point?

**Cherise:** (*Angered*) What? What if he’s got a point? Well if he’s got a point then what is this? If he’s got a point then you’re saying that you and I aren’t right. That this relationship isn’t right.

*(Girlfriend is silent)*

Well say something.

(*Rockwell comes partially out of the bed room and stands in the doorway)*

**Girlfriend**: I don’t know what to say.

**Cherise**: Well you better say something.

**Girlfriend**: Look Reese I care about you a lot but…

**Cherise:** But what?

**Girlfriend**: But I never felt this was really right.

**Cherise:** What? You and I?

**Girlfriend:** Yeah – us. Cherise you know I grew up in the church just like you and Rock. And I know the right way! I’ve always known this was wrong.

**Cherise:** Then why didn’t you stop the relationship?

**Girlfriend**: Because you were my comfort! My security! Cherise I never told you this, but I was raped when I was ten years old.

**Cherise**: What?

**Girlfriend**: Yeah. Some man followed me home from school and pushed me in the bushes *(starts crying)* I screamed, but nobody heard me. No one came to help! I hated men and told myself I’d never let another man touch me, and then you came. I found comfort in the idea that you’d never hurt me, and from woman to woman, I’d never NOT have control over my body.

*(Cherise wiping her eyes, but not giving in to it)*

I lost sight of who I was, who loved me and who would protect me. I got to a place where I didn’t fit in and lost myself, then I met you.

**Cherise**: *(upset)* So you want out? Are you saying you just used me?

**Girlfriend**: No Reese, that’s not it at all.

**Cherise:** Yes it is! So you’re not attracted to girls?

**Girlfriend**: I was attracted to whatever and whoever made my life different from my reality but Cherise I know that only God can help me! And he can help you too! We need to just ask him to help us and save us. (*she takes Cherise by the hand)* Come one Reese!

**Cherise**: *(Pulling away)* Don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!

**Girlfriend**: Cherise I think we need to get right with God.

**Cherise**: No! You need to get out of my house!

**Girlfriend:** What? You’re kicking me out?

**Cherise:** Yeah you need to leave. I’m good if we don’t ever talk again.

**Girlfriend**: Cherise, come on don’t…

**Cherise**: Get out! Get out! (*starts getting her jacket and pocketbook and throwing it at her)* Take all your stuff and go! Get out of my house!