

BETTY 5. (*As she changes.*) I been thinking a lot about being a Wall.

About how I know a lot more than I thought I knew about being a Wall.

Cuz I kinda go through life like a Wall.

A lot of times when I'm walking down the street and asshole guys yell shit at me?

I pretend my face is a Wall.

Or when other Betty-with-the-truck-Betty is sad and I don't know what to say.

Or when my best friend in Rehab was like, I can't be your best friend, and I was like, why not, and she was like, you fingered me in the shower, and I was like, you wanted me to! And she was like, yeah I thought I wanted to but afterwards I wished I hadn't and now we can't be best friends.

I pretended I was a Wall that time too.

And I think maybe I'm actually really really good at being a Wall, and Walls are things that people lean against, so maybe that's a good thing. And I don't think I ever woulda realized that if I wasn't in a Play in The Thea-Tah where I had to be a Wall. So maybe The Thea-Tah isn't for faggy gay faggy gay boys after all. But maybe it still is. I haven't made up my mind about that entirely.

You can look now.

How do I look?