

Things Beyond

(DYLAN and WINNIE are sitting on a hill behind a church in town. This is what they do every Sunday and Wednesday night after church. They go get fast food and go to another church with a view. They talk. Summer is coming to an end and this was the last wednesday night before school starts back. It's nearing 12:30 AM)

WINNIE: Do you ever think about what's beyond all this? I mean we've only got a year left so obviously you've thought about what's beyond but like beyond this? All we've known is this. *WINNIE looks at DYLAN*

This. you and me since we were kids. *DYLAN rolls her eyes. WINNIE'S usual existentialism*

I know, I need to be more present. One day maybe I'll be looking back at this night of us just sitting here. The nights after church. Just best friends wasting time before curfew. You, telling me about her and how you want to break up.

beat

this isn't fair to her.

Beat

Stop stringing her on. It's only going to hurt her worse. Is that really the legacy you want in her mind? *WINNIE searches his face*

"I'm in a hole" you tell me, but what do you say to her. If you're in a hole stop digging and start climbing. I've weaved you a rope time after time and keep having to add to it because you won't grab on. I'll pull you out if you need it. Just take my help. You tell me you're in a hole and I understand. You're digging pulls me down too. I've climbed down to help. I've sacrificed my safety above ground to help bring you back to me, but you keep trying to find solutions with a shovel when your rope is right here.

Beat

The truth is, and i think you know this, you're my best friend and I want you to be by my side forever. No, I just want to embrace all the time we have left. I never see you when school starts and what if this is it? What if this is the last night we come here. And then you find your own way out of the hole and you leave me here stranded. And summers pass. I see you passing the hall at church on holidays. Your mom asks mine how I'm doing and all you know of my life is what you see on my story and hear from your mom. What if this is it. I don't want what's beyond this if it doesn't look like this. So we're on level ground now. Maybe we can climb out together. Just don't leave me behind. It nearly broke me when she made you more distant. Because I realised I wasn't just losing my best friend I was losing

my life partner. No I've tried to move on but whenever you give me the hope that you'll start to climb up I meet you in the hole again. You know our story doesn't end here. So why are you pushing it off and acting like it should. My parents already love you. You don't have to prove yourself to my dad. Just let this be the beginning of the beyond. Just think If we had just met this summer what would you think. Could you see our beyond?