

I'M JUST A GIRL - LIVE

Written by

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INT. GIRL'S GIRL'S HOUSE - DAY

Girl's Girl (Kaitlin)'s friends, GINA and REBECCA, all sit in a circle. The mood is SOMBER, SERIOUS.

GINA

I just don't know how she'll react.

REBECCA

Remember, we're doing this for her.

GIRL'S GIRL enters, carrying a wine bottle.

GIRL'S GIRL

Hey. Sorry I'm late. Just had to pick up some wine for girl dinner -

She pretends to chug her wine, before pausing.

GIRL'S GIRL (CONT'D)

Oh. Rebecca! I didn't expect you to show up for girl talk.

GINA

Kaitlin, sit down.

GIRL'S GIRL

... Okay.

Girl's Girl slowly sits, anxious.

GINA

You know we love you so much, but you have a problem.

Girl's Girl clutches the wine bottle.

GIRL'S GIRL

What are you talking about? I'm fine. I'm literally just a girl -

REBECCA

Someone just has to come out and say it. You- you-

(pause)

You have an addiction to putting 'girl' in front of everything.

A silence fills the room. The tension is palpable.

GIRL'S GIRL

Wow. Wow. I just wanted to come here and have a nice girl dinner with my friend, Gina, and now I'm being attacked? Like, the girl math is not adding up!

GINA

Girl is a noun, not an adjective! What are you even trying to say?

GIRL'S GIRL

It's a vibe! An energy! A lifestyle! I'm just trying to embrace girl whimsy. Is that wrong?

REBECCA

It's stupid!

GIRL'S GIRL

Why are you mad at me for being girly? That's misogynistic.

REBECCA

Remember when you got in trouble with the IRS for using a pink glitter pen to fill out your 'girl taxes?'

MAGGIE

Or the time Mike filed an HR complaint against you and you said you were just giving him a 'girl compliment.'

GINA

Or the time you ran over Susan from accounting and called it 'vehicular girl-slaughter.'

GIRL'S GIRL

To be fair, my car was very cutesy and demure.

GINA

You drive a Subaru. It's the monster-truck of mom vans.

GIRL'S GIRL

You know what? I don't need to take this. I am going to sit here on my girl couch, and sip my girl wine.

REBECCA

What the fuck is girl wine?

GIRL'S GIRL

It's wine for cute, sweet little girls like me!

GINA

Okay, but when you say girl, like, are you talking about the entire gender or like, *young* girls-

GIRL'S GIRL

Sweet, adorable, 9-year-old girls like me who drink their girl wine and eat their girl ice cream and cry into their girl pillows.

She starts chugging the wine.

REBECCA

Stop it! No more girl wine! You are a full-grown woman!

A pause. Girl's Girl slowly turns to look at Gina.

GIRL'S GIRL

... What did you say?

REBECCA

You are 37-years-old, Kaitlin. You're not a girl. You're an adult.

GIRL'S GIRL

You take that back.

REBECCA

You don't drink girl wine or do girl taxes or commit vehicular girl-slaughter. You drink *wine*. You do *taxes*. You send Susan to physical therapy for three weeks and ignore it when her trainer invoices you.

GIRL'S GIRL

I'm not paying Susan shit. That's a boy invoice. I only answer to girl invoices.

REBECCA

You're not a girl!

GIRL'S GIRL

Fine! So what if I add girl to everything? I'm having girl fun. I'm girl happy. So you can take your motherfucking girl words, and shove them up your girl ass.

REBECCA

I have a fully grown ass, thank you very much.

GIRL'S GIRL

I'll girl kill you!

Girl's Girl lunges at Rebecca. Gina gets between them.

GINA

Kaitlin, stop! You're not even following a consistent grammatical structure! You put 'girl' in front a verb this time!

GIRL'S GIRL

I girl don't give a girl shit anymore! I just - I just -

Girl's Girl suddenly starts crying. She breaks down into Gina's arms.

GIRL'S GIRL (CONT'D)

I just don't want to do adulting...

GINA

I understand. But you gotta pay your taxes, Kaitlin. Not your girl taxes. Your real taxes.

GIRL'S GIRL

You're... you're right. I'll try to change. Not girl try. Woman try.

They all hug. It's a very tender moment.

REBECCA

By the way, are we also gonna deal with her cocaine addiction, or...?

GINA

I think that's a tomorrow problem.

Girl's Girl snorts a line of cocaine.

GIRL'S GIRL

Girl powder!