

*Blackout*

by John Perovich

Dramatic

M - late teens/early 20s

*Ben talks with his friend, Christina, about what happened the night before.*

BEN

I've never done anything like this. And I understand that it might not seem like a big deal to you. I mean, I'm not saying you're a person that does this sort of thing. I don't know. Are you?

I remember drinking wine. Wine never tasted so good. You just kept opening bottles. And I remember laying on the ground...hearing the pulse pounding in my ears. Did I throw up? That's all I remember.

I had fun. I remember having fun. But we woke up this morning. In your bed. Naked. And I've never done anything like this. Never drank that much...and...I've only ever gotten to third base. You're a...good friend...but I need you to tell me if we...? Because I've never...and if my first time was last night—with you—that would be...great.

But if it was my first time...I don't remember. And I think I should. I think I should remember.