**Like a Kite** side: Mom and Sarah

*(A suburban home.)*

*(Mom: reserved leader of the family*

*Sarah: a negotiator at heart)*

SARAH- I'm not sure how much I should tell you.

MOM- About...

SARAH (Significantly)- About....

MOM- Like, sex things.

SARAH- Yeah.

MOM- Is there something I should know.

SARAH- I'm trying to talk with you.

MOM- Okay. Alright. (Unsure) Did I leave something out?

SARAH- No. I mean- I don't know. How would I know?

MOM- Right.

SARAH- I guess I just want more of an open door type thing. Like ongoingly. Mom?

MOM- Yeah.

SARAH (Moving along)- So on my birthday is it okay?

MOM- What?

SARAH- My birthday. (A further prompt) Getting high.

MOM- Oh. Right. Yeah.

SARAH- Yeah as in for sure?

MOM- If Will can you can, yes. Yes you can. Yes.

SARAH- Thank you. Thanks mom.

*(beat)*

SARAH- Am I excused.

MOM- You are, yeah, yes.

*(Sarah leaves.)*