

Selfie – Appendix D: Excerpt from Selfie

EMMA: I used to imagine being with you too.

CHRIS: Yeah?

EMMA: I kind of imagined...it's stupid.

CHRIS: You're never stupid.

EMMA: I had this vision that like, at the end of the party after everyone left, there would be a huge mess. Pineapple under the couch.

They laugh

EMMA: And everyone would just leave, and no one would offer to stay and help, and Lily would be like, passed out or too lazy to help.

CHRIS: Sounds about right.

EMMA: And maybe you'd be all stressed out cause your parents were coming home in the morning. But I would be there to help you. And I'd stay until everything was cleaned up, til it was really really early in the morning. We'd be really tired so we'd just sit on the couch together, then fall asleep.

CHRIS: Perfect.

EMMA: Yeah. Oh well.

CHRIS: But we still could. I mean I don't know what's going to happen with the picture and the police and everyone but just like – just now. We could just sit here. It could be like that, just for a second.

EMMA: (gently) No, Chris.

CHRIS: Yeah. Yeah, you're right.

Pause.

CHRIS: I love you.

EMMA: (pause) What?

CHRIS: I've been in love with you for like a year. I told you at the party.

EMMA: Oh.

CHRIS: You really don't remember anything?

EMMA: I don't.

CHRIS: Okay. I mean I know you told me that before, but I didn't know it was so...

EMMA: Yeah. Pretty scary.

CHRIS: I'm sorry.

EMMA: Why are you sorry?

CHRIS: Because...because of all this stuff.

EMMA: What stuff?

CHRIS: I don't know.

EMMA: What stuff? What stuff are you talking about?

CHRIS: Like the picture, and –

EMMA: No.No. You know what I'm talking about. You know what I'm talking about. You told me you loved me, okay, but that's not it. That's not it.

CHRIS: I'm sorry.

EMMA: Don't tell me you're sorry. Don't say you're sorry when you don't even know what you're sorry for.

CHRIS: For everything.

EMMA: For what? For what? Why can't you say it?

CHRIS: I don't know.

EMMA: You do!

CHRIS: I fucked up! I did fuck up. Like I always do. I messed up our first time together. If I knew you wouldn't remember I would never have done it. I'm sorry, I'm so, so sorry.

EMMA: But it's not just -