

MIRANDA SIDE

Edited to be read as a monologue from page 8

MIRANDA

Probably “with, like,” who, Nunley, probably with who, he doesn’t see anybody, who. Nothing’s safe out there anymore. You read the news and you heard what happened to Carlos and Rosa and don’t act like you don’t know Nunley you know and as nice as it is inside your little store with all the same people and all the same kind of brown as nice as it always is in here *it is not safe for us* out there.

.....I worry about my brother so much it makes me--
When he doesn’t pick up his phone and then I look at the TV and I keep thinking
“maybe he didn’t have an ID, maybe they just thought he was somebody else, maybe that’s all they need, maybe maybe maybe maybe maybe”
But you wouldn’t know, you don’t care, you don’t—
about the bottom line and who gets in at nine that’s it
That’s my brother and that’s all I got I love him more than myself and I’m trying not to cry right now because if anything if if if anything happened to-
Nothing else matters to me but making sure *he*
Can
breathe.