

KIM. Everything.

MOTHER. You're flawless. You always were. We are all so proud of you.

KIM. Oh.

MOTHER. I think I remember how. Coffee. If you'd like me to try.

KIM. I think I'll just lie here.

(MOTHER hesitates, kisses her, goes.)

(CARL enters. A bright day, the park.)

CARL. You have to complain. It was a mistake.

KIM. How?

CARL. I don't know, corrupt data, faulty equipment, a joke, the point is, they're wrong.

KIM. How do you know?

CARL. Because I know you!

KIM. You want your ring back.

CARL. No, I don't want my ring back. Look, Kim, we don't get to choose. I can't even be here. I'll get in trouble.

KIM. But you think they were wrong.

CARL. See, the thing is this. I want to stay with you. You're so precise. You're flawless. Seriously, you are the most ordered girl I've ever known.

KIM. Go.

CARL. Look, I loved you, I do love you, it's not that. It's the rules. If you would just complain, apply for a retest, resubmit—

KIM. Then what?

CARL. Then we could reapply for friendship!

KIM. You canceled our friendship?