

Wren I gotta! I gotta say it! (*sung*) I got to sing it out louuuuud! I am -

Dale I'm a lesbian!

(She stands in shock at what she has just done. The room is silent and all eyes are on her.

*She carefully walks over to **Wren** who is still processing what she just heard. **Dale** looks*

***Wren** in the eyes.)*

Dale I'm a lesbian.

*(**Wren** nods.)*

And I can't tell you how good that felt. And no one else is going to feel this wonderful feeling until you just say it.

(Beat)

So if anyone else would like to say what I just said a moment ago... then I suggest you just do it. Anyone?

(Beat)

Wren? Would you say it?

Wren Of course I will, Dale. It would have sounded a lot better at the end of the powerful speech I was just making. But yes I'll say it, because it's true!

*(**Wren** gets herself back to the level she was at the end of her speech with a few hoots.)*

I. AM. A LESBIAN! And Dale gave me this bracelet!

(She holds her hand high so that everyone can see the charm dangling from it.)

Dale And I gave me one too!

*(She holds her arm up next to **Wren**'s showing her matching bracelet.)*

...

Wren Oh my sweet, sweet Dale...

Dale Hey lesbians! I've got 'em! Open the door!

Wren Dale... Dale -

Dale I got all the fluffier quiches -

Wren Dale... honey -

Dale But I could still grab the cheesier ones.

Wren Dale -

Dale Let me in, I might be able to get the others -

Wren Dale... I can't. I can't..

(She tries to compose herself)

There's been a... problem.

Dale What do you mean?

Wren Honey. We can't open the doors. They're permanently sealed shut.

(Dale runs and tries to open the door. Wren screams and sobs. Dale walks back to the window. Defeated.)

Wren Oh, Dale. I'm so sorry. I wish it was me.