

Betrayal – by Cheryl Holt

TEEN 1: I've been thinking. We have to tell them what we did.

TEEN 1: What!?

TEEN 2: You heard me.

TEEN 2: Are you nuts?

TEEN 1: No. Now just hear me out. Please.

TEEN 2: If we *tell*, do you realize what will happen?

TEEN 1: Do you realize what will happen if we don't?

TEEN 2: I don't care about her, and neither do you.

TEEN 1: So...we should just let her take the blame?

TEEN 2: Yes, we should.

TEEN 1: How can you say that?

TEEN 2: She deserves it.

TEEN 1: No, she doesn't.

TEEN 2: We agreed on this. It was all arranged.

TEEN 1: I was wrong. I shouldn't have let you do it. I didn't know it would be this bad.

TEEN 2: And now what? You're having second thoughts, so we're all screwed?

TEEN 1: Yeah, I guess.

TEEN 2: I'll make you so sorry.

TEEN 1: I'm already sorry. There's nothing you could do that would make it worse.

TEEN 2: That's what you think.