

Laura notices something on Dana's arm.

LAURA
What's that?

On Dana's sleeve a few blood spots have soaked through the fabric. Dana realizes what her sister is looking at and quickly tries to cover the spots with her hand, but Laura lunges over and rips it away to get a better look at the stains.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Hey!

Dana lowers her head in shame. Laura takes a small step back.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Is that blood?
(pause)
Dana.

DANA
Yeah.

LAURA
Are you...are you cutting yourself?

Dana barely nods her head.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

Tears start to form in Laura's eyes.

LAURA (CONT'D)
Why would you do that?

DANA
I don't know.

LAURA
You don't know?

Dana slowly shakes her head. Laura brings both hands to her head and starts pacing back and forth. She stops after a few paces and turns to her sister.

LAURA (CONT'D)
How long have you been doing it?

Dana is slow to answer.

DANA
Seventh grade.

Laura's eyes widen in shock.

LAURA

Seventh grade? Oh my god, I'm a terrible sister. How haven't I noticed before?

DANA

What? No, you're an amazing sister! I just never cut deep enough and the marks would usually go away in a day or two.

LAURA

But now...now you're cutting deeper?

Dana slowly nods her head.

DANA

I guess I'm just not afraid anymore.

LAURA

What do you mean afraid?

DANA

I was always scared I was gonna cut too deep.

LAURA

But you're not anymore.

DANA

Yeah...I know what I'm doing now.

LAURA

Dane.

Neither of them says anything for a moment.

DANA

I'm sorry.

Laura gently sits back down.

LAURA

Dana, this isn't ok. You need to get help.

DANA

I'm fine.

LAURA

You're not. Please, Dane, I just want what's best for you. I don't want you to keep hurting yourself. It breaks my heart.

Suddenly, Dana quickly looks up from the ground and directly at her sister with an intent stare.

DANA

Don't tell mom.

LAURA

What? No, Dane, I think mom needs to know about this.

DANA

No. Please.

LAURA

Why?

DANA

She already likes you more than me. I'm just gonna make her even more disappointed.

LAURA

She doesn't like me more than you.

DANA

Are you kidding? Yes, she does. She spoils you so much and basically- no, literally ignores me.

LAURA

That's not my fault.

DANA

I never said it was.

They're both silent for a moment. Laura sighs.