

Stop Kiss (Callie) monologue

*Sara's hospital room. Callie walks in and stands at her bedside.*

Callie- They're finished building that building across from your apartment. Wake up now. Sara. Can you hear me? Open your eyes. Open your eyes.

They're gonna start you on physical therapy tomorrow. Just little stuff, range of motion, something to get your blood moving.

You've gotten all these cards and letters, I'll read some to you later.

Your parents are here. They're doing their best- I think they're doing okay considering. They look at me... your parents look at me like I'm some dirty old man.

And the newspapers, the TV, the radio-my station, my own station, when they ran the news about the attack, they identified me. "The traffic reporter for this station..."

Now everybody- the guy at the deli-I used to be the blueberry muffin lady, now I'm the lesbian traffic reporter whose lover got beat up.

And I've gotten letters from these two women, their girlfriends were killed during attacks and they wrote me these heartbreaking letters about what they've been through...and they tell me to speak truth to power and I don't know what that means, Sara. Do you? Do you know me? Do you know who I am?

*(Sara opens her eyes)*

Oh my God. Hi.