

BIG

SUSAN

Josh, what's wrong? What is it?

JOSH

I haven't told you something because I didn't think that you were gonna believe me. And even if you did believe me, I didn't think you'd like me anymore, so...

SUSAN

Ohh. Honey, come here, you can tell me anything. What?

JOSH

Susan, I'm not what you think I am.

SUSAN

Well, what do you mean?

JOSH

Before I met you I was in Little League, um, I was in Little League, and I rode my bike to school and I played with my friends and hung out with them, and...

SUSAN

Josh, what are you talking about?

JOSH

I want to go home. I miss my family Susan and I want to go home.

SUSAN

Oh, my God! You're married!

JOSH

No, No.

SUSAN

I knew that this was too good to be true, I knew that there had to be some--

JOSH

Susan I'm not married.

SUSAN

You're not?

JOSH

No. I'm a child.

SUSAN

What?

JOSH

I'm a child Susan, and I'm not ready for all of this.

SUSAN

Oh, that's fine. Oh, that, that's just great!--

JOSH

--Well, you see what happened--

SUSAN

--No, I understand. "I'm not ready to make a commitment."

JOSH

--No, No, No.--

SUSAN

"I'm not ready to accept responsibility."

JOSH

No, you don't understand. I'm thirteen years old.

SUSAN

Oh, and who isn't?! You think there isn't a frightened kid inside of me too?

JOSH

No, I mean, I really am thirteen.--

SUSAN

--Oh!--

JOSH

--I went to bed one night and I was a kid and when I woke up the next morning I was a grownup.--

SUSAN

Oh right. And just yesterday I was a schoolgirl with pigtails. Why are you doing this Josh?

JOSH

There was this carnival in New Jersey--

SUSAN

--Please--

JOSH

--I made a wish on a machine. It was called a Zoltar machine. It had a bobbing head like a devil. And if you got a quarter in the devil's mouth... you could make a wish, and I did.--

SUSAN

--Jeeze--

JOSH

--so I made a wish to be big. That's when I changed into a grownup but I'm really just a kid.

SUSAN

Fine, Josh. You're a kid. Look, I really don't know what you're trying to tell me... but we have a big presentation to give tomorrow... so I'm going to get some sleep.

SUSAN exits.

End~