

ORANGE IS THE NEW BLACK

Brook and Piper

Brook is crying as she lies in bed for her first night in prison. The other inmates try to sleep through it. Piper decides to help. Please note, Brookes last name is So So.

PIPER

Hey, hey, hey, Brook. Brook? Brook?

BROOK

I thought everyone goes by their last names.

PIPER

They do, but I can't say yours with a straight face right now, so Try to take some deep breaths.

BROOK

Deep breaths. Deep breaths, okay. Do you wanna take some breaths with me, Chapman?

PIPER

No.

BROOK

You know, when I was WWOOFing on a walnut farm in Xenia

PIPER

While you were what-ing?

BROOK

WWOOFing. Willing Workers On Organic Farms.

PIPER

Where is Xenia?

BROOK

It's in Ohio.

PIPER

You should probably just say "volunteering in Ohio" from now on. It's pretty misleading otherwise.

BROOK

Okay, well Meadow said this really amazing thing

PIPER

Meadow? Is that a person?

BROOK

Yeah, she's my best friend.

PIPER

Oh.

BROOK

Was my best friend. Anyway, she said "Brook, be a grasshopper. " And it just made so much sense, you know?

PIPER

No, I don't.

BROOK

It's about the synchronicity of life, Chapman. I miss her so much. Meadow.

PIPER

it's fine. It's gonna be fine.

BROOK

You seem so calm. Are you a murderer?

PIPER

No, I'm not a murderer!

BROOK

Don't yell at me! I'm really scared right now! Shut up!

PIPER

Hey, hey, hey. Okay, I know, I know. You know, I cried my whole first night, too. It gets easier. You'll adjust. You'll find friends, and pretty soon the food is not gonna make you dry-heave and, you know, you'll even get the hang of pooping while making eye contact with somebody. Everything ends, Brook. Even prison. Try to focus on that. Here are some tissues.

BROOK

I think I'm finding friends already.

PIPER

Okay, all right.