

Midsummer in the OC

or, If We Surfers Have Offendedby [D. Tupper McKnight](#)

HELENA. Dear video-log. Did you see that Video? Look how happy she is! And Lysol just as happy! I don't get it, I'm just as cute as she is. I mean maybe I dress a little funkier, but it's not like in middle school when I had acne and maybe didn't bathe as much as I should have and was chubby and always raised my hand to answer questions. It's not like that anymore. I've had my nerd to cute girl movie makeover and it didn't work! I actually stopped raising my hand. And I know everybody *else* thinks I'm cute and funny and attractive, but but not Demetrius! Not anymore. *(She starts to cry but*

stops herself, this next part is delivered as fast as possible, with her holding back tears:) And it's totally unfair, he told me liked me and then the next thing I know he's telling me he's just not in the right space of mind for a relationship and I'm like we're totally in high school that's fine we can be friends and just chill and see what happens and he says no I just want my space to find out who I am—we're in high school! and the next thing I know he's macking on Hermia every chance he gets, even though everyone knows she's a total moronic imbecile and I know I should just date the hundreds of smart sweet guys who are lining up for me—you hear that Demetrius?—hundreds! But oh I like him so much, and we're perfect for each other, we just get each other, completely get each other, who's going to watch black and white films with me, and talk about the dry omniscient tone of Jane Austen? Oh who?

(HELENA breaks down crying.)

(HELENA stops crying suddenly and gets a bright idea.)

I know what I'll do. I'll tell Demetrius that Hermia's leaving! And then he'll understand that I'm the only one that cares for him, because she's leaving. And then he'll come back to me!

(HELENA exits with her camera, then comes back on.)

This is the most brilliant plan, nothing can possibly go wrong!

(HELENA exits.)