

JOJO:

What if I let it break me instead?

(beat)

What if it's too much? What if being me is too much? Don't you ever think about that? Don't you ever feel it, in your chest? You do. I know you do. If I feel it, you have to feel it. You have to have felt it. The pressure. The tightening. Stop pretending like you don't know. Stop pretending like you don't know how it feels. Stop pretending like you don't know why no one else notices me but you. They knock us down because if we're in pain, they're in control. They laugh at us because if we're the butt of their jokes, they're still in control. Look at me. Who's in control? Look at you. Who is in control? And how much more can you take? How much more can we take?