

CYNTHIA

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For tomorrow. For the assembly.

EVAN

Oh.

CYNTHIA

When Connor started seventh grade, all my girlfriends said, here comes Bar Mitzvah season. He's going to have a different party every Saturday. I took him to get a suit, some shirts... a tie.

*Beat.*

He didn't get invited to a single one.

*She extends the tie to EVAN.*

I thought you could wear this for your speech.

EVAN

My what?

CYNTHIA

Well, Alana said that anyone who wanted to would have a chance to say something tomorrow. I think we all assumed that you would be the first to sign up.

EVAN

I don't, um... the thing is just, I don't really do very well with, um, with public speaking. I'm not very good at it. You wouldn't want me to. Trust me.

CYNTHIA

Of course I would want you to. I'm sure the whole school wants to hear from you. I know Larry and I do, and Zoe...

Think about it.