SCENE FIFTEEN, The bus back to campus

*The girls sit in sad silence. Aubrey’s phone rings.*

AUBREY: This is Aubrey Posen. Yes, thank you, sir. I look forward to seeing you again at Lincoln Centre. Yes! Okay. You guys, the second place team was disqualified. One of their singers was a high schooler! The a-ca-gods have looked down on us and they have given us a second chance.

*The girls respond with only half-hearted cheers, mumbling unenthusiastically.*

AMY: Everyone! Come on, I joined this group so I could hang out with a bunch of really cool chicks. And also ‘cause I was really sick of all my boyfriends and I need to get away from that. But I can’t take this negative attitude. And I don’t wanna be like the old Bellas.
CYNTHIA ROSE: Yeah. I wanna be how we are now.
LILY: [whispers unintelligibly] Me too.
STACIE: We should have listened to Becca.
AUBREY: Oh, so this is my fault?
STACIE: That’s not what I’m saying.
AUBREY: No, no, no, that’s what you’re all thinking, isn’t it? That I’m the jerk. I am the girl obsessed with winning.
CHLOE: Aubrey, you’re too controlling and it’s gonna ruin all of us.
AUBREY: You know what, I can lose control if I want to. I can let go. This time I’m not gonna choke it down.

*All the girls wince at the unfortunate vomit metaphor.*

BECCA: I wanted to say that I’m sorry. What I did was a really dick move and I shouldn’t have changed the set without asking you guys. And I definitely shouldn’t have left. I let you guys down and I’m really sorry. And…Aubrey, if you would have me, I want back in.
AUBREY: I know that I’ve been hard on you, okay? I know that I’ve been hard on everyone here. But I am my father’s daughter. And he always said, “If at first you don’t succeed, pack your bags.”
AMY: Jeez.
BECCA: I get it. My dad gets on me too. Not like that, but…I guess we don’t really know that much about each other. About most of you really.
STACIE: Well, I’ll confess something that none of you really know about me. I have a lot of boyfriends.
CYNTHIA ROSE: Yeah, we know, Stacie.
STACIE: Only cause I just told you.
BECCA: This is a good idea. That was a pretty bad example, but this is a good idea. Why don’t we all go around the room, and we can all say something about ourselves that nobody else knows.
CHLOE: Anyone else?
LILY: [Whispers unintelligibly] I ate my twin in the womb.
AMY: What?
CHLOE: Okay. Um…Amy?
AMY: I’m an open book. See, I guess I’m just not really living if I’m not 100% honest.
BECCA: Okay, I’ve never really been one of those girls who had a lot of friends who were girls. And I do now. And that’s pretty cool. So, that’s me. Someone else please go.
CHLOE: Okay. Over spring break, I made the courageous decision to remove my nodes. I know. The doctor said that I can’t sing above a G-sharp, maybe ever. I thought this season was over.