

APPENDIX

Appendix A. Female Friendship Dialogue

Character(s)	Dialogue/Narration	Conditions	Page
Kendall	“I don’t care what we do. You know I’m leaving for a shoot next week. I have no idea when I’ll be able to make it home again. The only reason I came home this weekend is because I was afraid I was forgetting what my <i>best friend</i> looks like.”	Thoughtfulness	p. 8
Kendall	“Shut up,” she croaks. “Damn it. I can’t pull anything over on you, can I?” “Nope.” I shake my head, reminding her that I know her all too well	Worldliness	p.10
Kendall	“Seriously, Payton? You’ve known for ‘a fact’ for nearly <i>three years</i> , and you’re only telling me now? Jesus, are you that scared of me?”	Thoughtfulness	p. 11
Kendall	It would be insane to think that I don’t have any gay friends! And lose me? That will never happen. I’m like a bad case of herpes—just ‘cuz you can’t see me doesn’t mean I’m not there.	Worldliness	p. 16
Kendall	I still can’t wrap my head around why it took her so long to tell me that she’s gay. Yes, some people are assholes, but I’d like to think I’m not one of those people. Doesn’t Payton know me well enough to understand that? Of course she does but I guess it doesn’t matter how well you think you know someone, there’s always a fear that they’ll abandon you. After all, it’s the people you care about the most who can cut you the deepest	Thoughtfulness	p. 35
Kendall	“... A friend I grew up with taught me. Her name is Payton. She plays guitar and piano and everything else. She’s completely into music. I think she’s responsible for most of the artists	Worldliness	p. 38

	I have on my iPod.”		
Kendall	<p>“There is no moral dilemma here. You’ve invested so much time and energy in me over the years, specifically when I felt like I was losing faith in myself. I am paying you back the only way I know how.”</p> <p>“You happen to be the most talented musician I know. You want to get into the film industry, and I think MALA will help you do that. Plus, I’m tired of missing you. I feel weird when you’re not around for these long stretches of time. I thought we should try a different approach.”</p>	Thoughtfulness	p. 73
Kendall	It’s nice, the prospect of having my best friend right there with me in the thick of it, keeping me rational when I come close to losing it.	Worldliness	p. 78
Kendall	Payton calls me early Sunday morning. I don’t pick up. Avoidance! It’s yet another first in our friendship. This whole thing is seriously messing me up. It’s too complicated.	Thoughtfulness	p. 83
Kendall	<p>I never used to care about looking awful around Payton. She’s seen me with a stomach virus. She’s seen me without any makeup, wearing sweatpants. She’s a <i>girl</i>. Now I’m dressing up to the nines with the specific intent of getting some kind of reaction from her? If she doesn’t think I look smoking in this get up, she won’t ever have a single carnal thought about me.</p> <p>I’ve come to the conclusion that if I <i>were</i> into girls, it wouldn’t be any easier than being straight. I’d still have that ‘dress to impress’ nonsense embedded in my brain.</p>	Passion	p. 84
Kendall	<p>She stops dead at the top of the steps and gasps. “Holy fuck!”</p> <p>A roaring cackle escapes my lips. In all the years I’ve known her, I don’t think I’ve ever heard her drop an F-bomb.</p>	Happiness	p. 124

	For some reason, it's the funniest thing she's ever said.		
Kendall	Tomorrow night? I should probably check with Payton before making any plans. I can't go out and leave her home when she's only been here for one day. And anyway, I would love to celebrate her arrival by taking her out for a night on the town. It's probably a good idea to introduce her to new people, help her make friends.	Passion	p. 127
Kendall	I shouldn't be hurt. I should be excited for her and delighted that she's getting involved with someone who isn't a complete asshole. I'm the one who pushed her to give it a stab with Lauren in the first place. But I'm not excited or delighted at all. The only thing I feel is rotten	Worldliness	p. 156
Kendall	<p>"I broke myself," I kid.</p> <p>She cradles my arm gently and removes the makeshift ice pack. The inner elbow area is already a deep shade of violet. She gasps at the sight of it.</p> <p>"Don't look at it! It's gross!" I try to pull my arm away, but she doesn't let go.</p> <p>"Kendall, stop it. This looks bad. We should go to the hospital."</p> <p>"So we can sit in the waiting room for hours only to have some know-nothing doctor tell me he can't do anything for it? Yeah, I'll pass. Thanks."</p> <p>She sighs. "At least let me put an ice pack on it and wrap it in an ACE bandage."</p>	Thoughtfulness	p. 157
Kendall	She mumbles a few choice words under her breath and flings a spatula into the sink. "He touched you? Without your permission?" I see her fists clench as an ember of anger ignites into a full-scale wildfire. Through gritted teeth, she mumbles, "I can kill him for you, if you'd like. He's	Thoughtfulness	p. 162

	a mediocre actor at best, so I doubt anyone would miss him. Then you could go to this thing tonight with anyone you want. Hey, bonus!”		
Kendall	Gunner hitches his head toward Payton. “I think she needs some help.” I consider being spiteful and letting Lauren deal with it, but my heart won’t let me leave Payton in the hands of someone who doesn’t know her well enough to understand how to disengage her from panic mode. I sneak over to her and take her hand into my own. “Twirl for me,” I say at the top of my voice. She smiles and snaps into action, whirling in a series of slow turns. Cameras capture picture after picture as the photographers ooh and aww.	Thoughtfulness	p. 169
Kendall	As I move to follow Gunner into the banquet hall, I realize that Payton now seems much more relaxed. She’s talking animatedly with a few reporters. Her hand is knotted with Lauren’s. <i>It figures.</i> I talk <i>Payton out of her fit of anxiety</i> , and Lauren <i>reaps the benefits</i> . Don’t think about it, I tell myself. Go inside, converse and dance	Thoughtfulness	p. 170
Kendall	Then, for some weird reason, a memory from our childhood pops into my head and gets me laughing harder. Payton ruffles her eyebrows at me, wordlessly asking for an explanation. “Do you remember that time we were playing in my back yard? I think we were in, like, fourth grade—I jumped off the swing in mid-air, landed the wrong way, and fractured my ankle?”	Happiness & worldliness	p. 208
Kendall	Christ! There are seven billion people in this world; how many are lucky enough to find love with their best friend? And to think that maybe I could have been one of them! I think I could have built a very happy life with Payton—had children with her, grown old with her. But I’ve messed that all	Passion	p. 245

	up. I am so spineless I may as well be a jellyfish.		
Kendall	“I have all the money I’d ever need, but it can’t buy me anything that makes life worth living, can it? All this recognition from my peers, the adoration of millions of strangers —it means a lot to me, but not as much as Payton does. I can’t believe I’m doing this to her. I can’t believe I’m doing this to myself. I mean, honestly! I love her more than I ever thought I was capable of loving anyone. Maybe I can <i>survive</i> without her, but I can’t <i>live</i> without her.”	Passion & Worldliness	p. 251
Payton	I’m laughing so hard now, I’m afraid I might pee myself. <i>Oh man, I’ve missed her so much.</i> “We don’t have to go to the movies, but we should do something fun. Otherwise, I’m just going to sit here obsessing over the sixty-four bars I have to write by Tuesday for my Piano Theory class.”	Happiness	p. 7
Payton	You’re a celebrity now. Your face is already plastered all over the tabloids, and you’re just doing normal teenage crap. What if it got out that some girl you’re always flying cross-country to visit is a big old homo? I’m sure that would start some delightful rumors. Rumors create rifts between people. So you see, I wasn’t scared of you. I was scared I might lose you.”	Thoughtfulness	p.16
Payton	Are we cool?” She drags out the “cool,” leans back in her seat, and crosses her arms. “Yeah, dude, everything’s cool. Everything’s smooth.” She’s making fun of me, and I couldn’t be happier about it	Happiness	p. 16
Payton	“I haven’t had the time to visit her out there, which is funny when you think about how flexible my schedule is compared to hers. It’s never a good time for me to visit her when she’s in Los Angeles for any extended period.	Worldliness	p. 17

	She is always in between projects when I'm swamped with papers or studying for a ton of exams.		
Payton	"You're not the worst daughter ever, but when your friends run into your mom at Quick Check and she asks <i>us</i> how you're doing, I'd say it's time to pay your parents some attention."	Thoughtfulness	p.18
Payton	It's always been this way. Kendall is fifteen minutes late; I'm fifteen minutes early. Together we cancel each other out and arrive everywhere right on time. She constantly says that without me around, she has no idea how she manages to be on time for anything	Worldliness	p. 33
Payton	<i>Payton.</i> Her birthday is this Friday. I haven't been around to celebrate her birthday with her in years.	Thoughtfulness	p. 53
Payton	Seriously? I am excruciatingly aware that she doesn't feel the same way about me as I do about her, but sometimes the incredible things she does for me make me wonder what she would do for someone she's actually in love with	Passion	p. 66
Payton	"Are you happy?" "If I hadn't got chastised for crying earlier, I'd be a sniveling heap right about now." "Happy tears though, right?" "Absolutely." Then I'm hugging her so tightly that I can feel her heart thrashing against her ribcage.	Happiness	p. 69
Payton	Without reluctance, she hugs me. The anxiety I've been feeling due to our unusual lack of communication is calmed for a moment. All too quickly, she releases me. "Later," she calls from the sidewalk.	Passion	p. 91
Payton	Kendall looks like she's thinking hard about what she's going to say, as though the fate of world peace depends on her words. "I'm thankful for love," she mutters, looking square at me. "I'm thankful for all the people in this	Passion & Happiness	p. 93 - 94

	<p>room who love me and whom I love more than anything.”</p> <p>Anyway, was Kendall even talking about me? Am I included in that small collection of people she loves more than anything? Sure, I am. She loves me like a friend, or worse, like a sister.</p>		
Payton	<p><i>Another present? Damn it, I don't want your presents! I want your presence. Don't you get that?</i> I flash a contemptuous look at the box and slide it back toward her. “Whatever that is, take it back. I appreciate the thought, but I’m not going to accept one more gift from you.”</p>	Passion	p. 94
Payton	<p>“I finished that song like you asked. Where is your keyboard?” I need to play it for her. It was written about her all along, right from the opening measure.</p>	Passion	p. 95
Payton	<p>“It’s your Christmas present.” Her voice has a twinge of impatience to it. “Sorry it’s early. I wanted you to be able to get around without depending on a bus schedule.”</p>	Thoughtfulness	p. 111
Payton	<p>“I’m sorry,” I mutter once I’ve caught up with her. “I need some time to get used to being out here in your world. I’m feeling completely out of my element right now.”</p> <p>She turns quickly to face me and throws a giant chocolate bar in the cart. “In my world, all you need to do to fit in is be yourself, okay? Do that and everyone you meet—celebrity or not—will like you. You were completely yourself at dinner last night with Lauren, and she was so taken with you that she <i>asked you out!</i>” She sighs. “Don’t you get it? You’re so damn <i>likeable</i>. And if given the chance to really get to know you, you’re actually loveable.”</p>	Worldliness	p. 143
Payton	<p><i>She’s I’m Holy shit! Last night wasn’t a dream. I didn’t imagine it. It happened. What if it was a one-time thing? What</i></p>	Passion	p. 190

	<i>if she regrets it? What if this totally fucks up our friendship forever? Payton, you twat, say something! “So I haven’t died and gone to heaven, have I? Please tell me this is real.”</i>		
Payton	I haven’t just lost the person I love, I’ve lost my best friend	Worldliness	p. 242
Payton	It hurts me to think about her, let alone be physically near her. To make matters worse, she’s still the most beautiful creature I have ever laid eyes on.	Passion	p. 255

Appendix B. Female Homosexuality Dialogue

Character(s)	Dialogue/Narration	Stages	Page
Kendall	I'm creeped out not because I thought she was going to kiss me, but because she didn't and I wanted her to. I <i>really wanted</i> her to. Where is this coming from? I'm not gay! I'm merely curious about Payton—about how the whole lesbian thing works.	Identity confusion	p. 78
Kendall	<p>"I've been thinking a lot about Payton recently."</p> <p>"All right."</p> <p>"I mean, I've been thinking, like, a lot of <i>weird</i> things about her."</p> <p>"It started when I was on set in New Orleans. I had this racy scene that I was enormously freaked out about so I called Payton to calm me down like I always do. She gave me great advice—picture that I'm being intimate with someone I'm comfortable with. And the person I pictured was her. Ever since then, I've been on edge around her. I can't stop thinking about her in <i>that</i> way.</p>	Identity confusion	p. 81
Kendall	"I keep telling myself that it's because I'm scared of losing her. You know, because someday she'll find a girlfriend and leave me behind. But the more I think about it, the less I'm sure that that's actually what's going on. I'm so friggin' confused, even more so after last night when I thought she was going to kiss me and "	Identity confusion	p. 82
Kendall	"You're out of your mind if you think mom is the right person to go to when something is 'kind of a big deal.' She has a meltdown if I wear a dress with a low neckline. How do you think she'd react if I so much as hint that I have feelings for a <i>girl</i> ?"	Identity Comparison	p. 82
Kendall	Looking at myself in the rearview mirror, all I can think of is how downright ridiculous this whole situation has become. It isn't just about	Identity confusion & comparison	p. 87

	<p>Payton anymore, is it? Beyond her, it's about an absolute reclassification of my sexuality. And I am <i>not gay</i>. I'm just not. How can I be? I've dated more guys than I can count on two hands and ten toes. Lesbians don't date men, and I do. End of story.</p> <p><i>Or maybe you've only dated pretty boys with soft, feminine features because you're genuinely attracted to um, females. No! No, goddamn it, I am not! Shut up, brain, or I'll lobotomize you!</i></p>		
Kendall	<p>At that point, I hadn't quite figured out what I was feeling. But now I am hyper aware of it.</p>	Identity Tolerance	p. 98
Kendall	<p>I'm not talking about the physical aspect at all. Yes, she has the same biological makeup as I do, and I'm still struggling to get beyond that, but I honestly think that anatomy has fundamentally <i>nothing</i> to do with love. That isn't to say she's <i>not</i> attractive. I mean, duh! Look at her. The girl has amazing cheekbones, sumptuous lips, radiant olive skin, and abs toned to perfection. I don't care if you're gay or straight, male or female; you would literally have to be blind not to find her attractive.</p> <p>It's everything about her that I love: her intelligence, her ambition, her talent, her sense of humor, her dependability, her kindness.</p> <p>The <i>real</i> problem is that she's my best friend. We have an undeniable connection that's more intense than 10,000 Kelvin heat, more dynamic than seismic activity. It's like there's gravity between us—she's the <i>only</i> thing anchoring me to the world, keeping me from floating off into the upper stratosphere and getting lost in space. I can't risk losing her. I would be an empty shell of a person if she weren't in</p>	Identity Tolerance	p. 89

	my life.		
Kendall	She's smiling. <i>God, Payton! Why do you have to be so dazzling, even in the dark?</i>	Identity Tolerance	p. 99
Kendall	I regard her carefully, as though she might be able to sense whatever gayness I've got lurking inside me if I get too close. Isn't there a word for being able to sniff out homosexuality like a trained police dog? <i>Why the hell are all the femis lesbians, anyway?</i>	Identity Tolerance	p. 105
Kendall	Tears well up in her eyes. I can't quite describe the way she's looking at me, but if she doesn't kiss me <i>right now</i> , she won't ever kiss me. <i>Please! Please, do it! I swear on all that is good and holy, I will kiss you back.</i>	Identity Tolerance	p. 125
Kendall	The host asks me routine questions about <i>Idol</i> : Can I describe my character, did I have fun on set, how did I feel about having to sing in a film, did I need any special music training? But then he gets down to the good stuff: How was it filming the girl-on-girl sex scene? My instinct is to be honest, tell him it was the scariest experience of my life—that it was the moment I realized I might have been wasting my time kissing boys when maybe I've always wanted to be kissing girls—but my jaw clenches up faster than a bear trap can snap shut.	Identity Tolerance	p. 129
Kendall	It hurt more than I thought it would, her coming home happy from a date with someone who wasn't me.	Identity Tolerance	p. 156
Kendall	God, I am so sick and tired of guys playing sweet to get into my pants! Does that crap <i>ever</i> work? Maybe it does on stupid girls, but not on me. I cannot wait for this party to be over. On the elevator ride up to the apartment, I decide that my New Year's resolution is to fire Lawrence before he can hatch his next lame publicity stunt.	Identity Tolerance	p. 161
Kendall	There's nothing quite like being	Identity	p. 184

	<p>rejected to make you feel like shit. Worse than that, he was right to do it. I've been walking on eggshells for so long, protecting myself from what? Acknowledging that my biological imperative may not include the drive to procreate, that I just might be attracted to XX chromosomes instead of XY? That's so stupid—minor in comparison to the fact that I might actually be in love for the first time in my life. It's with a girl so <i>what?</i> Lesbian, bisexual, whatever! This isn't about categorization or chromosomes. This is about how I feel about another person.</p>	Acceptance	
Kendall	<p>I rush at her, slamming her back against the kitchen wall. I run my fingers through her velvety tresses and kiss her <i>hard</i>. She kisses me back — tentatively at first, but soon I feel her tongue dance across my lips, begging for entrance to my mouth. Immediately, I realize how different it is, kissing a woman as opposed to kissing a man. It's inquisitive rather than demanding, pleasurable rather than acceptable, more delicate, yet so much more tantalizing.</p>	Identity Acceptance	p. 185
Kendall	<p>I just had the most mind-blowing sex imaginable with someone who just happens to be a girl. <i>Well</i>, that <i>formula only works for one very specific equation</i>. Suddenly, I'm laughing harder than I've ever laughed before, because solving said equation is cathartic in the scariest, yet most exquisite way. All the pieces of the puzzle have finally come together: why I never really connected with the guys I dated, how I always felt like some inexplicable thing was missing. Now I know it wasn't them; it was me. <i>Shit</i>. "I think I'm gay."</p>	Identity Acceptance	p. 188
Kendall	<p>Rebecca gives an unoriginal speech, thanking everyone involved with <i>Idol Worship</i> and her agent for bringing the role to her attention. She finishes, and</p>	Identity Pride	p. 200

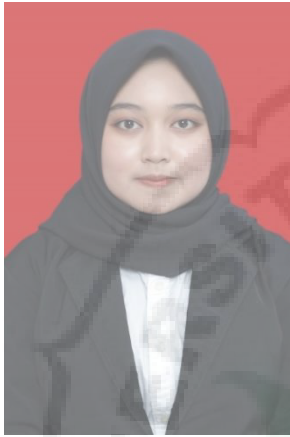
	<p>Kendall steps up to the microphone.</p> <p>“I’d just like to say, I’ve come to realize the importance of LGBT characters being represented in films and on TV, because visibility really does matter. When audiences get to see LGBT characters dealing with the same tough issues as everyone else, when audiences get to know and love those characters, I believe it’s the most humanizing thing in the world. I’m proud to have had the opportunity to play a wounded yet very real character in <i>Idol Worship</i>, and I am truly grateful to the Gay and Lesbian Cinema Committee for recognizing the deeper message of the film. Thank you.”</p>		
Kendall	<p>“I don’t know how to balance being the huge superstar everyone thinks they know and who I truly am. It’s like I’m walking on a tight rope, and there’s no safety net beneath me. On one hand, I have all the people and things I’m <i>told</i> to care about, and on the other, I have all the people and things I <i>actually</i> care about. I feel like everybody in the world wants everything, every last part of me. But I’m not ready to give them all of me. I’m not even ready to <i>be</i> me.</p>	Identity Pride	p. 205
Kendall	<p>And by the way, I’m still normal. So is every other gay person on this god-forsaken rock of a planet!”</p>	Identity Synthesis	p. 228
Payton	<p>And that’s when my senses are tossed into cataclysmic upheaval. Mounted on the wall in front of us is a print called “Lesbian Couple at the Monocle.” Instantaneously, I’m anxious. It’s like a sign from the universe telling me that I need to gather my guts, forget the past, and finally stop being afraid.</p> <p>I’ve never said it out loud to anyone. I’m not sure I should start now. Will saying it give it some kind of molecular structure that permanently and visibly</p>	Identity Comparison	p. 11

	<p>imprints itself on me? I doubt it. But saying it means that there is a very real chance I might lose friends and alienate people. Worst of all, I have no idea how Kendall is going to handle it. It's not exactly a topic we've discussed much or, like, at all. Will she still see me the same way she did this morning, last week, last year? At least if I tell her here, in public, she won't make a scene. She is notoriously too good an actor for that. Hell, that's what she gets paid to do</p>		
Payton	<p>"I'm gay, Kendall."</p>	Identity Tolerance	p. 13
Payton	<p>"Yes, exclusively. I'm an exclusive lesbian. Though, syntactically, that would indicate that I'm difficult to get into or something, like one of your hot LA nightclubs."</p> <p>Kendall: "How long have you known?"</p> <p>Payton: "For a long time, but I didn't start to think of it as a fact until I was sixteen."</p>	Identity Acceptance	p. 14
Payton	<p>Terrific, I have to tell her the story. <i>This is one memory I was hoping to never relive.</i> It might be old news, but it sucked enough to damage me irreparably. Every time I think about it, I start trembling like a dead leaf in the wind.</p> <p><i>Here we go.</i> "I kind of had a thing with her. It wasn't, like, love at first sight or anything. I just knew that I liked her and that she liked me, too. We started talking a lot after practice, went out on a couple of dates. Eventually her parents found out about it; I'm still not sure how. They went through her text messages or something. Anyway, it doesn't matter. The point is, her mom totally flipped out. She dragged Amanda to my house and demanded to talk to my mom. Mom wasn't home—thank God—but when I told Mrs.</p>	Identity Acceptance	p. 15

	<p>Garrison that, she started screaming at me. She kept telling me that her daughter wasn't gay, and I had better stay away from her. She forbid Amanda from seeing me; she even went as far as making her quit the team. From that day on, Amanda wouldn't even look at me. It was so brutal.</p> <p>After that, the thought of coming out to anyone was paralyzing. I pretty much dined on an unhealthy diet of self-loathing and terror. It took me a long time to get comfortable in my own skin—I'm still working on it. But at this point, I'm just too exhausted from keeping it a secret to even bother trying anymore.</p>		
Payton	"Let's chalk it up to a last ditch effort at heterosexuality."	Identity Acceptance	p. 16
Payton	"Mom, you know I'm gay, right?"	Identity Acceptance	p. 64
Payton	<i>No. I will not have any part of your body anywhere near my mouth. Ever. That would end very badly. Or very pleasantly, if I think about it...</i>	Identity Acceptance	p. 74
Payton	[Payton Mom] "It's a useful thing to know. Wouldn't you like to impress a future girlfriend with your culinary skills?"	Identity Acceptance	p. 89
Payton	I seize the opportunity to admire her perfect posterior, which is accentuated by the stretchy material of her yoga pants.	Identity Acceptance	p. 94
Payton	She turns off the bedside lamp, finds a cozy position, and fluffs a pillow behind her head. I stretch out beside her. She inches closer and rests her temple against my shoulder. I'm resolved not to let my angst return and screw everything up, so I shut my eyes and enjoy the warmth of her skin against mine.	Identity Acceptance	p. 97
Payton	I know I love her for all the right reasons, but it would be a lie to say that I'm not interested in her in other ways. I'm pretty sure Mr. Bettencourt would	Identity Acceptance	p. 114

	slaughter me with an axe if he ever found out about the lust I harbor for his daughter.		
Payton	Actually, we're more at lip level, but whatever. All I want is for her to finish doing my makeup and get off of me. Lying next to her is one thing, but I can't handle this much physical contact between us. If I die of a coronary, it wouldn't come as much of a surprise.	Identity Acceptance	p. 145
	"I haven't met anyone!" I burst out. "But if I had, the appropriate pronoun wouldn't be 'he.' It would be 'she.'"	Identity Pride	p. 24
	"It's the same for me. I'm just waiting to meet the right girl—someone I'm sure I'm comfortable with because I've had the chance 41 to get to know her—rather than hop into bed with the first cute girl I meet.	Identity Pride	p.25
	"Baby, I'm so proud of you," Payton says. She kisses my cheek and nuzzles into my neck	Identity Synthesis	p. 266

BIOGRAPHY



The author of this thesis, Almira Ariqa, was born on February 21, 2002, in Susoh. She is the firstborn child of three siblings, from the couple Dzumairi and Dewi Nanda Sartika. Her formal education started in elementary school, at SDN 5 Unggul Tapaktuan, from 2008 to 2014. After that, she continued her Junior high school in MTsS Al-Munjiya, from 2014-2017. Then, she continued her senior high school in SMAN Unggul Aceh Selatan and graduated in 2020. In 2020, she was enrolled as a student at Medan State University, Faculty of Language and Arts, Department of English Literature, and graduated in 2024. With determination and a deep drive for continuous learning, she has completed her thesis project. The author hopes this work will have a positive impact on the world of literature.

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