

ALLISYN:

I never meant to misrepresent you, or your people.

MEHREEN:

Is that your version of an apology?

ALLISYN:

I guess it is.

MEHREEN:

Well. It's a start. I'm sending you a link I'd like you to take a look at when you have a chance.

(beat)

MEHREEN (cont'd):

What do you see when you look at me, Allisyn?

ALLISYN:

I see a woman; a lawyer, an activist.

MEHREEN:

What you see is a *Pakistani* woman.

You seem to think I've accomplished these things *in spite* of being Pakistani. You don't understand that we do not aspire to be Western.

ALLISYN:

I should've said friend. When I look at you- I see my *friend*, Mehreen.

MEHREEN:

Lahore's changed a lot since you've been here.

Mum went back to school; she's got three more years of Residency. By the time she's finished she'll be the oldest Anesthesiologist in Lahore, but we're proud of her.

Dad was concerned at first but is now very pleased with himself for being so *forward thinking*. Women are more empowered and accepted every day, but we are still also targets- infiltrated in a society where a huge percentage of the male population uses Islamic Law against us.

So you see, Allisyn...we are a nation torn between those clinging to our old traditions, and those who are fighting to make new ones. Some of us- at any cost. Most of us don't see Samira as a victim. She fought. Our anger is not over her death specifically, but that despite all we've accomplished, these murders continue to be a commonplace occurrence.

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End L