

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT AFTERNOON (DAY 2) - A-1 \*  
(Christy, Violet)

CHRISTY, IN HER WAITRESS UNIFORM, CROSSES IN CARRYING GROCERY BAGS. SHE IS SURPRISED TO DISCOVER VIOLET SPRAWLED OUT ON THE COUCH, WATCHING TV.

CHRISTY

Hey.

VIOLET

Hey.

CHRISTY

What are you doing here?

VIOLET

Hiding.

CHRISTY

From Gregory?

VIOLET

His mother. She's staying with us for  
a couple of weeks.

CHRISTY CROSSES INTO THE KITCHEN.

CHRISTY (O.S.)

Lucky you. When did she get into  
town?

VIOLET

Three hours ago.

RESET TO: \*

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - A-2 \*

CHRISTY IS PUTTING AWAY GROCERIES, DURING: \*

CHRISTY

Aw, poor baby. You can hide here as  
long as you want.

VIOLET CROSSES IN, HELPS, SNACKS, DURING: \*

VIOLET

Thanks. Where's Grandma?

CHRISTY

She's on a date.

VIOLET

With the lawyer guy?

CHRISTY

How do you know?

VIOLET

Everybody knows. (THEN) Listen, I  
kinda need your help.

CHRISTY

Of course, anything.

SFX: CELL PHONE RING

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

(CHECKING HER PHONE) Oh, it's Jill,  
just give me one second. (INTO PHONE)  
Hi Jill, what's up?... Okay, I'm in  
the middle of something with my  
daughter right now, can I -- (TO  
VIOLET, COVERING PHONE) Did not slow  
her down at all. (INTO PHONE) Okay,  
can I call you back later?... Great,  
thanks.

CHRISTY HANGS UP.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

(TO VIOLET) What do you need?

VIOLET

Gregory's mom would really like to  
meet you and Grandma.

CHRISTY

Yikes. \*

VIOLET

Yeah, I was hoping I could put it off.  
No offense.

CHRISTY

None taken, I'd try to hide us too.

VIOLET \*

So anyway, I was thinkin' -- \*

SFX: CELL PHONE RING \*

CHRISTY

(LOOKING AT PHONE) Sorry, I gotta  
take this. (INTO PHONE) Hey Jodi,  
what's up?... (WHISPERING, TO VIOLET)  
Girl I'm sponsoring in AA. (INTO  
PHONE) Uh-huh... Well, he is your  
boss, he's allowed to tell you not to  
make personal phone calls at work...  
Is that him yelling at you now?...  
Okay, why don't you call me later,  
when you're on a break or you've been  
fired... Alright, bye-bye.

CHRISTY HANGS UP.

VIOLET

Wow, so people actually call you for  
advice?

CHRISTY

Well, drunks and drug addicts call me.  
Nobody with good judgment. (THEN)  
So, your future mother-in-law.

VIOLET

Yeah, I was thinkin' we all go out for  
dinner Sunday night, she can meet you,  
hate you and we can all be home by  
nine o'clock.

CHRISTY

First of all, she's not gonna hate us,  
we'll be on our best behavior, you  
won't even know we're us. And  
secondly, I think we should do it here.

VIOLET

Why?

CHRISTY

It's a family dinner, we should  
pretend to be one.

VIOLET

I guess.

CHRISTY

Come on, it can't be worse than the  
first time I met Baxter's mother.

VIOLET

Oh yeah, I was just talking about that  
in therapy. You were so drunk, how do  
you even remember it?

CHRISTY

Easy, they send you a copy of the  
police report.

AND WE:

CUT TO: