

Sisters

2 women  
Comedy

123

Start  
LAUREL Hey! As Jerry moves about the room, Dorothy  
with her sister.

LAUREL (continuing) Forgot your keys --

Discussing new  
relationship

DOROTHY (privately) That's the first time I ever saw him kiss a man, like a dad, wasn't that just... thrilling? (eyes tear up) I mean, he must have been needing that. Women's group laughter in the distance as Laurel attempts to glue her emotional sister back together. She holds her arm

LAUREL No no. Don't cry at the beginning of the date.

cry at the end like me

DOROTHY (laughing, wiping tear) Oh, knock it off! .

LAUREL (can't help it) And don't be a shoulder for him to cry on either.

DOROTHY I'm getting him up, don't worry.' Ray will never see his mother's raging physical needs. She ~~starts to cry but I pull her back in a second.~~

LAUREL First you gotta tell me something.

DOROTHY No-- INT. HALLWAY -- MORNING Jerry moving down the hallway, hears voices. INT. KITCHEN -- MORNING LAUREL Because I'm worried that you're putting your faith in this guy who, because of the way things are going, may not have an emotional marble in his head.

DOROTHY Please, if I start talking --

LAUREL Guys are just different people when they're hanging onto the bottom rung. ~~JERRY listening. I tried to be witty, listening to the kind of honesty an agent rarely hears.~~

DOROTHY ... so what am I, for taking the opportunity, Laurel? (more) DOROTHY (cont'd) Maybe I am taking advantage. Am I a bad person? All I know is that I found someone who was charming and popular and not-so-nice to me -- and he died. Okay? So why should I let this guy go, when everything in my body says This One is The One.

LAUREL Easy, hon, I was just looking for fun details. ~~just have fun-~~

DOROTHY Oh, well, why didn't you say so? And oh, I don't know if you're interested in this detail, but I was just about to tell you that I love him. I love him, and I don't care what you think. I love him for the guy he wants to be, and I love him for the guy he almost is. I love him.

LAUREL What about medical?

DOROTHY Of course, medical!

LAUREL (unconvinced) You are a single mother. You have given up the right to be frivolous.

DOROTHY (irritated) If you'd read what he wrote, you would have left with him too.

LAUREL (more irritated) You know how much those Well Child exams cost --

DOROTHY (overlapping) Of course I know --

LAUREL/DOROTHY A hundred and fifty dollars.

LAUREL And that's just when he's well -- ~~They talk over each other arguing for a moment and then~~

DOROTHY Wait. Where is he?

LAUREL He's in the <sup>his room</sup> living room asleep. Dorothy dries her hands, flicking in a hurry.

DOROTHY Wonderful. Next time you lecture me, don't leave my little boy in a room with your Divorced Women's Group. (She exits in a hurry, as Laurel throws her cigarette into the garbage disposal. She has a hard time saying this, so she says it so nobody can hear:

LAUREL ~~Sorry~~. *He's stuck here - He spent the night*

DOROTHY He's coming over.

LAUREL At eleven at night?

DOROTHY He just lost his best client. He called from the plane. I invited the guy over.

LAUREL Dotty -- this is not "guy.". This is a "syndrome." It's called Early Midlife, About-To-Marry, Hanging Onto The-Bottom-Rung Dear- God-Don't-Let-Me-Be-Along, I'll- Call-My-Newly Long-suffering- Assistant-Without Medical-For- Company Syndrome. And if, knowing all that, you still allow him to come over, more power to you.

DOROTHY Honey, he's engaged. And for the first time in my professional life, I'm a part of something I believe in. ~~Dorothy exits. Laurel shakes her head, calls to next room.~~ *want to sleep*

LAUREL Okay, but he better not be good looking!

*Couldn't you find someone not so good looking*