

VIOLET

Oh, horseshit, horseshit, let's all
say horseshit. Say horseshit, Bill.

BILL

Horseshit.

Violet goes. Barb and Bill exchange a look. Barb looks to
Ivy, who's blank. Barb takes a beat, follows Violet.

INT. BATHROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Violet is closing the bathroom door. Barb stops her.

BARBARA

Are you high?

VIOLET

Excuse me.

BARBARA

I mean literally. You taking
something?

VIOLET

A muscle relaxer.

BARBARA

Listen to me: I will not go through
this with you again.

VIOLET

I don't know what you're talking
about.

BARBARA

These fucking pills? Calls at three
AM about people in your backyard?

VIOLET

Stop yelling at me!

BARBARA

The police, all the rest of it?

VIOLET

It's not the same thing. I didn't have
a reason.

BARBARA

So now it's okay to get hooked because
you have a reason.

VIOLET

I'm not hooked on anything.

BARBARA

I don't want to know if you are or not, I'm just saying I won't go --

VIOLET

I'm not. I'm in pain.

BARBARA

Because of your mouth.

VIOLET

Yes, because my mouth burns from the chemotheeeeahh --

BARBARA

Are you in a lot of pain?

Violet starts to break down, sits on the lidded toilet.

VIOLET

Yes, I'm in pain. I have got... gotten cancer. In my mouth. And it burns like a... bullshit. And Beverly's disappeared and you're yelling at me.

BARBARA

I'm not yelling at you.

VIOLET

You couldn't come home when I got cancer but as soon as Beverly disappeared you rushed back --

BARBARA

I'm sorry... you're right. I'm sorry.

Barbara kneels, takes her mother's hand.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Know where I think he is? I think he got some whiskey, a carton of cigarettes, and a couple of good spy novels... I think he got out on the boat, steered it to a nice spot, close to shore... and he's fishing, and reading, and drinking, maybe even writing a little. I think he'll walk right through that door any time.