

INT. ANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer bursts in.

JENNIFER

What the hell are you thinking?

ANNA

What?

JENNIFER

You let her do what she wants to do. You got that? You let her do what she wants. You can't make that call.

ANNA

I'm not -

JENNIFER

Do you understand me?

ANNA

I'm not -

JENNIFER

Tell me you understand!

ANNA

I'm not ready!

JENNIFER

I don't care.

ANNA

What if - what if dad is wrong? Maybe it'll be another six months before it gets real bad. Maybe a year?

JENNIFER

He's a fucking doctor he knows what he's doing.

ANNA

Doesn't matter. Doctors are wrong all the time!

JENNIFER

Mom knows what she wants and he knows how to do it. That's enough.

ANNA

I want to know her! I want her to know me! Don't you get that? I need more time.

JENNIFER

So do I. But this is mom's decision. It's her life, it's her death. I'm sorry you're sick.

ANNA

I'm not sick.

JENNIFER

Yes you are.

ANNA

I'm - okay.

Jennifer reaches for what appears to be a makeup pouch and starts going through its contents.

ANNA (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Don't go through my shit!

JENNIFER

Xanax. Serax. Lithium.

ANNA

Don't touch my shit!

JENNIFER

You know who they give this stuff to? They give this to sick people.

ANNA

I'm not sick! They just keep things in check. I'm okay when I take them.

JENNIFER

But you're brain chemistry's fucked and you can't trust your emotions so shut the fuck up from now on and let her do what she wants to do! Look at me. Look. At. Me. I am sorry that I've not been there for you. I will be better I pro - I pro - I promise. I will be better. But this is mom's decision and that is how it's gonna be. Okay?

Anna sobs. Jennifer tries to place a hand on her shoulder.  
Anna swats it away immediately.