

INT. ANNA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jennifer and Anna go about arranging the room for Anna's stay. Soft sheets, hard feelings.

JENNIFER

It's been a while, yeah? We thought you might come to Jonathan's school play.

ANNA

Sorry, I wanted to. I really wanted to be there but there was - I can't remember. Something.

JENNIFER

Ummhmm.

ANNA

(Helps Jenn with sheets.) Here.

ANNA (CONT'D)

And dad's birthday.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Well I wanted to be there for that, too.

JENNIFER

Uh huh.

ANNA

Hey, thanks for all your texts.

JENNIFER

What?

ANNA

Reminding me.

JENNIFER

Oh yeah. Sure. Yeah well I thought you forgot.

ANNA

I realize that.

JENNIFER

Didn't know what happened. It wasn't intended as criticism.

ANNA

Ummhmm.

JENNIFER

Towels in here, I think. So, how's the dance program going?

ANNA

I dropped out.

JENNIFER

Oh. Oh, I thought you made this big discovery and finally found your thing.

ANNA

I made a big discovery. I found out it wasn't my thing.

JENNIFER

Along with the weird acupuncture thing and the quilting thing and the yoga thing -

ANNA

Very, very, very sympathetic.

JENNIFER

And all these things that they pay for. And while we're sharing, what the hell is she doing here?

ANNA

Umm, what's Mr. Dull doing her?

JENNIFER

Mr. Dull happens to be my husband.

ANNA

Yeah well Chris happens to be my husband.

JENNIFER

You said you'd split up.

ANNA

We got back together.

JENNIFER

Are you even sure you're gay?

ANNA

We've been together for nearly a year and a half.

JENNIFER

God a year and a half! Oh come on.
Of what? Disappointmet. Crisis,
drama. Becuase what was it? She was
- you said she was an immature,
irresponsible, shit for brains.

The girls look up to see Chris standing in the doorway.

CHRIS

Maybe I should wait downstairs.

ANNA

Yeah maybe you should, thanks.

Chris exits gracefully.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry. Shit.

ANNA

Chris is helping me get through
this. Ever thought about that?

JENNIFER

You promised not to bring her.

ANNA

No. You told me not to bring her.
There's a difference.

JENNIFER

Okay. Okay, please, please just
give mom this one weekend without
having the whole world revolve
around you, Anna. It's just one
weekend. Will you do that? Hm? Can
you do that?

ANNA

Can you quit being a fucking bitch?

JENNIFER

Okay.

Jennifer leaves. Anna looks around the room, takes off her
shoes and throws one at the wall.