

DEAD TO ME – episode 1
Judy and Jen - first phone call

Judy: Hello

Jen: Uh... Judy?

Judy: Yeah?

Jen: It's... It's Jen from... from the grief group thing

Judy: Hi

Jen: I'm sorry, I don't, I don't even know why I'm calling you

Judy: No, No God Come on, I told you you could

Jen: Is it too late?

Judy: No. Are you in bed?

Jen: Uh Yeah

Judy: What are you wearing?

Jen: Hu?

Judy: What are you wearing?

Jen: Um a pair of my husband's sweatplants and a tshirt he got for running a 5k for... psoriasis

Judy: Mm... Slower

Jen: You're a weird person, Judy

Judy (Chuckles)Thank you! Did your husband really liked running? Or did he juste hate psoriasis? I'm sorry. You don't have to talk about him if you don't want to

Jen: Oh no, no, he... he liked running. Came to it later in life. He was 40.

Judy: What made him start?

Jen: He was gettin' doughy

Judy: Oh, Yeah

Jen: Mmm-mmh

Judy: Men get that middle-aged man puff

Jen: Yeah. I mean he had a full-on beer belly. He was getting a beer neck

Judy: (laughs) Beer neck?

Jen: So, he started running. I was proud of him. He was in the best shape of his life when he.... when the car hit him

Judy: (muffled) I'm so sorry

Jen: Yeah...(chewing noises) Are you...? Are you eating something?

Judy:Mm-mmh. It's an Entermann's chocolate chip cookie. You know, the little one?

Jen: Why, yes I do.

(Kitchen)

Jen: Oh, he was, He was always a good musician. Even then. He was the only guy I knew who liked Ani DiFranco.

Judy: Oh, I love Ani.

Jen: Well, I haven't talked about him much since he died

Judy: Well, we can stop. I don't wanna pry

Jen: No. It's... It's nice.

(bedroom)

Jen: Did you get it? (Phone chimes)

Judy: Is that him?

Jen: No, it's my other husband.

Judy: Oh you have another husband? Then you're fine.

Jen: Yeah, but if something happens to him, then ... (laughs)

(Both laugh)

Jen: (yawns) Excuse me

Judy: I heard that. You should ride that wave and go to sleep

Jen: No. I want a picture of Steve.

Judy: (sighs) I'd have to look. Found some.

(phone chimes repeatedly)

Jen: Jeez. Okay

(chuckles).

Jen: Hold on. Oh, my God. Is that your house?

Judy: Yeah

Jen: Harbor Ridge?

Judy: Yeah.

Jen: It's a lovely home. He was very handsome.

Judy: Thanks. Yeah, I always thought he had kind of a JFK Jr. vibe.

Jen: God. JFK Jr. was so hot

Judy: (Judy sighs) So hot.

Jen: And just so sad!

Judy: *So* sad

Jen: (yawning) So fucked up

Judy: You're tired.

Jen: Oh yeah. I think I am. You're not?

Judy: No. But... I'll let you go.

Jen: No, no, no. No. Would you... Would you mind waiting until I fall asleep?

Judy: Uh... Okay...

Jen: I mean like... Like all the way asleep.

Judy: Sure. Of course.

Jen: Thank you. All right.

Judy: Do you want me to keep talking?

Jen: No cause then I can't fall asleep.

Judy: Oh. Okay. Right

Jen: (chuckles.) (sighs)