

GEORGIA RULE

LILLY: Enjoy yourself? You have fun?

RACHEL: Mom what are you doing here? Where's grandma?

LILLY: Went to bed. I waited up for you. I've been sitting here for hours thinking how is it I'm ever going to forgive you.

RACHEL: Sometimes I think the same thing about you.

LILL: And then it occurred to me that the only weapon I have left, I've used every other one, is my love for you.

RACHEL: You could've phoned it in mom.

LILLY: I love you.

RACHEL: You practice that in the mirror?

LILLY: Wait. He thinks of you as his own daughter that's what I don't understand. Rachel he loves you.

RACHEL: The question is does he love you how he loves me.

LILLY: I want the truth.

RACHEL: And that's why you're here.

LILLY: Yeah. Say it. Say it.

RACHEL: He must have said it to you. Why drive ten hours to hear it again.

LILLY: He did say it and I believe him. I want you to say it Rachel. I don't think you know the difference any more what is right and what is wrong what is a lie and what is the truth. Ok that is my fault. I just, I just didn't want to be like my mother with her good and her bad and her rule.

RACHEL: Tell me what you want me to say.

LILLY: He never touched you.

RACHEL: He never touched me, he never climbed on top of me, never put his hand on my thigh, when your head was turned at the table at dinner, never never put his mouth on my body, never mom never. There I said it, k?