

GLOW
“Nothing Shattered” - Season 2. Episode 7

INT. Hospital Room.

Ruth lies in bed injured, tending to her broken leg. Debbie enters.

DEBBIE
How are you feeling?

RUTH
I don't know. Mel Rose gave me a valium.

DEBBIE
God, that sounds good.
Do you have another one?

*Ruth shakes her head.
DOCTOR enters.*

DOCTOR
Hello there! Well it's good news.

RUTH
Oh my god, really? I'm so relieved.

DOCTOR
It's a clean fracture. This is such a beautiful break, A+!
We'll put you in a cast and you'll be good to go in 8-10 weeks. Alright.

Doctor exits.

DEBBIE
It's not that long.

RUTH
It's the rest of this season. I won't be on the show.

DEBBIE
I mean, well, we're getting cancelled anyway so...and it's just a job.

RUTH
No, it's not!

DEBBIE
Okay, Jesus.

RUTH
I worked 10 years to get a job that was more than just a crappy one-line role.
It's never easy for me.
You're the one that walks in and gets whatever job she wants.

DEBBIE
Okay, you don't have to lash out at me...Yeah...
I did not mean to break your ankle.

RUTH
I don't believe you.

DEBBIE
No, Ruth. No, no, no. No, it was an accident Ruth.
Unlike the time you “accidentally” fucked my husband twice!

RUTH
How about the time you “accidentally” made out with your co-star, what's his face.
At your stupid Paradise Cove Wrap Party and I didn't tell anyone.

DEBBIE
Are you fucking kidding me? That's completely different and you know it!

RUTH
You know what? I don't care. I don't care anymore.
I have eaten shit for months!
I have done everything I can think of to make this right.

DEBBIE
You can't make it right.

RUTH

Great. Then I'll stop trying.
I am so tired of apologizing about Mark.
And you didn't love him enough to stay married to him.

DEBBIE

I'm not married to him because he fucking cheated on me!

RUTH

You never loved Mark.

DEBBIE

You don't have the right to say a fucking word about my marriage!

RUTH

Do I have a right to talk about your power complex?
Or do I have to schedule a meeting with all the producers?

DEBBIE

I earned my title.

RUTH

Right. Your work ethic is legendary.
You wanna talk about how you sabotaged my date with Russell?
Even though you know I haven't wanted to go on a date with someone in years.

DEBBIE

Yeah, forgive me if I don't feel bad about that, at all.

RUTH

Let's talk about how you thought I should let myself be raped to save our show.
The show you don't give a shit about!

DEBBIE

You're so fucking melodramatic!
What are – I care about the show just as much as you do.

RUTH

No, you don't! You needed a distraction!
And big surprise! You got what you wanted.
You could've slapped me and walked away.
But instead, you took the one thing I got.
I don't have what you have. I never have.

DEBBIE

Yeah, here we go. I miss this.
Poor Ruth, she doesn't have anything.
So, Deb, be careful. Just downplay all your accomplishments.
Just pretend all the things you worked so fucking hard for don't matter to you at all,

because she's gonna feel sad and insecure about her life and suck all the joy out of every moment that you have. Poor, poor Ruth.

RUTH

Right, right. You're the success and I'm the disaster.
That's how it's always been.

DEBBIE

I never made you feel like a disaster.

RUTH

You did! Every time we saw each other you'd draw it all out.
Make me give you all the details, every shitty audition, the horrible dates.
We roll around in all of my failures and mistakes.
And then you could go home to your house and your family and your life!
And feel comfortable with every choice you've ever made, even though you were miserable.

DEBBIE

No, I was happy.

RUTH

Bullshit!

DEBBIE

Fuck you!

Debbie exits.