

IDENTITY THIEF

S: Diana

D: What

S: You look beautiful.

D: It's all tricks and stuff.

S: Not tricks. That's you. I said no jewelry.

D: Oh, God, were you serious ?

S: Yeah.

D: Oh, God ,. You've gotta work on your tone.

S: It was my tone?

D: It's vage.

S: It's not just the top, its the Lucite , too.

D: This is great.

S: I'd like to make a toast. To you.

D: Oh. I thought I was the enemy.

S: You are, but I gotta admit, you taught me something. Well, you taught me a few things. You taught me...about getting what you want, and you taught me about confidence. Maybe a little bit too much about confidence. Did you see me with that poor Ken today?

D: Yeah, you were pretty hard on him.

S: I know. But people have been hard on me my whole life, and I just don't want to feel like a chump anymore. And you showed me that.

D: Did I?

S: Yeah. You also completely messed up my life, but I guess it needed a little messing up, needed a little bit more Diana in it.

D: Well.

S: Or whatever your real name is.

D: It is my real name.

S: That's not. Come on.

D: It is.

S: We're friends now.

D: That's my name. I don't know what to tell you.

S: Will you tell me your real name? Finally please?

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D: What does it matter ?

S: Exactly .What does it matter?

D:Fine. It's Marla.

S:Why are you lying to me? Just tell me your name.

D:I don't wanna tell you.

S:Dont get pissed off.

D:I'm not getting pissed off. Just drop it.

S:This is weird. Why won't you tell me your name? It can't be worse than Sandy.

D:Because I don't know it.

S:Come on.

D:I don't know it.

S: You don't know it.

D:I don't know it.

S:Really? What about your family? What about Morganville, Wisconsin? Are you telling me that was all bullshit?

D:No. There's a great little town. It's Morganville, it's Wisconsin. And there's a really nice police station on the center of the town there people that don't want their babies can leave them. So , what name is it that you want? Because I had six of them by the time I was through foster care.

S:That's athat's a tough life road to go.....I mean no one who could have helped you out maybe, early on, and put you down a different path?

D:No. No, there's been no one , ever ... to put me down a different path. To do anything for me. There's never been anybody. It's just been me. So , I don't give a shit about people, and people don't give a shit about me. And that's just how it is.

S:I give a shit about you.

D:You don't give a shit about me. You just want me to clean up my mess. You don't give a shit about me. And I know it. I have been on my own all my life. Nobody even knows I'm here. Nobody ever knows where I am. Because there is nobody. I got sick, I took care of myself. I needed shit for school, I got it. You're so stupid. You think your fucking fancy suited acting like an asshole is gonna make your daughters happy? You think that's what they want? They want some big man treating people like shit? I would have done anything to have somebody like you. Just to actually be there and care about me. Just fucking be there. You're such an asshole, you're trying to be more like me. Nice choice , Sandy. Nice , I'm never gonna be able to duplicate this makeup.

S: I'm sorry.

D: I'm sorry I gave you some lame dumpster baby story. I was just lying. That's what I do , I lie.