

THE LAST WORD

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

SCENE INDEX

Harriet and Anne discussing Harriet's obituary in Harriet's home.

HARRIET

You're ready?

ANNE

You tell me.

HARRIET

You're a great writer.

ANNE

Ya? Wow!

HARRIET

You're a great obituary writer.

ANNE

Oh ok. Ah. Ya. I knew it. Alright.

HARRIET

NO no no. Stop. These are good. These are very good. But they are fantasy. They are a girl's fantasy. You're a woman. I would like you to write that reality.

ANNE

I am afraid of making a mistake.

HARRIET

NO, you don't make mistakes, mistakes make you. Mistakes make you smarter, they make you stronger, and they make you more self-reliant.

ANNE

But I'm not like you Harriet. I don't possess your fearlessness.

HARRIET

Let me tell you something I never could tell my daughter. Fall on your face.

ANNE

What?

HARRIET

Fail. Fail spectacularly.

ANNE

That's your advice?

HARRIET

Yes. Because when you fail you learn. When you fail, you live.

ANNE

I don't know if I can write your obituary.

HARRIET

Oh please, they are just words.

ANNE

Ya, but, I mean, I know, but, I'm not ready to close this chapter of my life.

HARRIET

This is my life that we are closing. Not yours.

ANNE

Yes, but you're life is way more interesting.

HARRIET

OH honey, come here. Yours hasn't even begun.