

**Miriam**

**Would you like some iced tea?**

**Susie**

**Hmm. Do I want some iced tea? Let me think. Fuck you.**

**No, I do not want any iced tea. First, you stand me up.**

**Then you Bataan Death March me. through Buckingham Palace.**

**You make me hold, your kid's filthy hand, which means I probably got  
14 different kinds of cholera right now-**

**Miriam**

**Sit down. I'll get us some iced tea.**

**Susie**

**Sit where? Here? What, on this?**

**Are you kidding me? I'm not sitting in here. This is not furniture  
for sitting! This is furniture, you get appraised when a rich uncle  
dies.**

**You really should put plastic over all of this.**

**Miriam**

**It's fine.**

**Susie**

**Are those two really your children or did we just break in  
and kidnap a couple kids?**

**Miriam**

**Of course they're mine.**

**Susie**

**Well, just making sure. I mean, when you fraternize  
with an ex-con...**

**Miriam**

**Hey, did you know that I have  
to get a lawyer and go to court?**

**Susie**

**Yes.**

**Miriam**

**Even though I got bailed out on the night I got arrested.**

**Susie**

**What the hell does that have to do with anything?**

**Miriam**

**So it's not a thing?**

**Susie**  
No, it's not a thing.

**Miriam**  
Why do I have it in my head that it's a thing?

**Susie**  
I don't know, lady. Maybe it's all that royal inbreeding.

**Miriam**  
This is not that fancy of an apartment. It's just ridiculous. That whole getting arrested thing. So I said some bad words.

**Susie**  
Well, and you flashed the room.

**Miriam**  
What?

**Susie**  
You flashed the room. You pulled your top down.

**Miriam**  
Oh, I did not.

**Susie**  
You did, too. You hit a switch and out they came.

**Miriam**  
That's ridiculous.

**Susie**  
"Soup's on, boys!"

**Miriam**  
If I did that, I'd remember. Cake?

**Susie**  
No, I do not want cake. You know what, I would like to know what I am doing... Oh, wow. That-that is an adorable cake.

**Miriam**  
I'm sorry about today. I really am.

**Susie**  
Okay. Let's just forget about this morning, okay?

I'm here. We can start now. You have any paper? Pen?  
Maybe parchment and a quill?

Miriam  
Why?

Susie  
So I can write down  
some stuff for you  
to talk about onstage.

Miriam  
No, no, no. Look, I'm-I'm sorry about this morning, but that woman  
last night, she was not me. This is me. I am me.

Susie  
Uh-huh.

Miriam  
I'm the woman who's gonna be standing in the corner  
next to Martha Kilgallin, desperate and sweating  
like a pig.

Susie  
There are two Lsin "Kilgallin"?

Miriam  
I'm the woman who's gonna get elbowed out of the way at the butcher  
shop so that other women can get the best lamb chops. Other  
women who have husbands to shop for. Nobody cares if you're  
ordering steak for one. That-That's me. That's the real me we're  
dealing with. And she's not fun. She's sad and embarrassed and  
poten... What are you doing?

Susie  
I'm making notes. This is great stuff.

Miriam  
This is not great stuff. This is my life falling apart. My husband left  
me. Do you understand that? He left me, left my children. You've  
met my children.

Susie  
I did. One of 'em gave me bubonic plague.

Miriam  
It was jelly, goddamn it. Children get jelly. on their hands.

Susie

**Okay. Relax.**

**Miriam**

**The woman who showed up at that club and said those crazy things was in a state. A manic emotional state.**

**Susie**

**Bullshit. You loved it.**

**Miriam**

**Yes! For a moment it-it was glorious, okay? For one moment, I said and did things. that I've never done or said before. But-but that is all a complete blur to me now. I don't know how I got there. I wouldn't know how to get there again. And I'm not gonna try. Do you understand?**

**Susie**

**Yeah. I understand. Made me come all the way to the Upper West Side. Didn't even have a doctor's appointment.**

**Miriam**

**Wait. For the bail.**

**Susie**

**See ya.**