

*[Faint, illegible text from a previous page or bleed-through, including names like "VIOLET" and "JOSH"]*

**VIOLET**

Can you believe it? Me, the mother of an aging child, a widow for godsake and I'm still his "girl."

**JOSH**

Why do you let him get away with it?

**VIOLET**

Cause he makes a decision on the promotion in a few days and until then I'm playing the game.

**JOSH**

You need to stop thinking about work all the time and start dating.

**VIOLET**

—Josh, you’ve got to stop trying to get me laid. It’s a little weird.

**JOSH**

You seem tense.

**VIOLET**

Hart could make anyone tense.

**JOSH**

O.K. take this doobie.

**VIOLET**

Hang on there, buster.

**JOSH**

It’ll calm you down.

*(He holds out a joint. VIOLET climbs down off the ladder.)*

**VIOLET**

You know my feelings about that! Pot is dangerous—it can lead to other things.

**JOSH**

I know ... like relaxation.

**VIOLET**

Not gonna happen.

*(VIOLET stands back and points the remote. We HEAR the door close.)*

Hey, it works!!!!

**JOSH**

Exactly how long have you been waiting for that promotion?

**VIOLET**

Slip it in my purse.

*(LIGHTS GO DOWN on VIOLET and JOSH. LIGHTS UP ON DORALEE and DWAYNE in their bedroom.)*

**DORALEE**

I’m as nice as I know how to be down at that office and everyone still treats me like the bastard at the family reunion.

**DWAYNE**

Forget all about them, honey.