

SUBURBAN STANDOFF AUDITIONS

SIDE: DEBORAH / LOUISE

[Aboard the train in the dining car. Louise sits with a drink playing solitaire. Deborah enters. She watches Louise for a moment, and then joins her.]

Deborah: You really weren't going to tell us?

Louise: I didn't want to burden you and Bea.

Deborah: Burden us?

Louise: Yes.

Deborah: But if you weren't going to burden us, who were you going to burden?

Louise: Nobody. Unlike you two, I'm not obliged to share these things with anyone. [Considers a card.] I can keep all the bad to myself. And only share the good. [Places a different card down.] It's one of the perks of not having a family. I decide what's private.

Deborah: Lou, this isn't private. This is life.

Louise: And death.

Deborah: You'll be fine. I went through much worse and I'm still here.

Louise: I mean, death for my girls.

Deborah: Your girls? [Louise gestures to her breast.] Oh, those girls.

Louise: The times we've had together. They've been with me since grade school.

Deborah: That long?

Louise: I was a popular kid.

Deborah: I have no doubt. Look, your girls might be a little different. But I'm sure you, and everyone else, will learn to love 'em same as before.

Louise: You think?

END OF SIDE