"THE IDES OF MARCH"

Molly is sleeping. Stephen is typing something up on his computer when the phone rings. He rifles through the blankets to find it and answers it.

STEPHEN:

Hello?

Realizing the phone is not his. Stephen wakes Molly up.

STEPHEN:

Hey, your phone rang.

MOLLY:

Hm?

STEPHEN:

Your phone rang.

MOLLY:

It did?

STEPHEN:

Who is calling you at 2:30 in the morning?

MOLLY:

I don't know.

STEPHEN:

Really? They asked for you by name.

MOLLY:

You answered it?

STEPHEN:

I thought it was my phone. Who is it?

MOLLY:

I don't know.

STEPHEN:

Is it one of those interns drunk dialing you?

MOLLY:

That never happens. Let me see the number.

STEPHEN:

Oh boy.

Overlapping dialogue. Stephen starts dialing, Molly tries to get the phone away from him.

MOLLY:

Give me my-

STEPHEN:

Nu-uh, I'm calling him.

MOLLY:

Stephen, stop it's not funny. Get off the phone.

STEPHEN:

I'm calling him and I'm saying I'm your dad.

MOLLY:

Stephen, it's not funny. Give me my phone.

STEPHEN:

I'm going to call him and tell him-

MOLLY:

-Hang up!

STEPHEN:

I have a shot gun-

MOLLY:

-Stephen, hang up the phone!

Pause while Stephen stands there with the phone to his ear after dialing. He clearly hears an answering machine or a familiar voice.

STEPHEN:

Why is the governor calling you at 2:30 in the morning? Molly, why is the governor calling you at all?

MOLLY:

I'm in trouble.

STEPHEN:

With the governor? What's going on?

MOLLY:

I was working on the campaign in Iowa...there was a party in Ben's room after the rally in Des Moines.

STEPHEN:

There's a party with you, Ben and the governor?

MOLLY:

No, he wasn't there.

STEPHEN:

Where was he?

MOLLY:

I took him a hard copy of the polling numbers.

STEPHEN:

After the party?

MOLLY:

Around midnight. Uhm, I just stood in the doorway with him, just talking for a really long time. He just reached behind me and closed the door.

STEPHEN:

Jesus fucking Christ.

Stephen paces.

STEPHEN:

Were you drunk?

MOLLY:

Not that drunk.

STEPHEN:

How many times?

MOLLY:

It was just that once.

STEPHEN:

Just the once?

MOLLY:

Just once.

STEPHEN:

Does anybody know?

MOLLY:

No one knows.

STEPHEN:

Did anybody see you?

MOLLY:

No.

STEPHEN:

How could you know?

MOLLY:

I know.

STEPHEN:

Then why is he calling you right now?

MOLLY:

I called him first.

STEPHEN:

Why?

MOLLY:

Because I didn't know who else to go to and I needed 900 bucks.

STEPHEN:

For what?

MOLLY:

I can't go to my dad. We're Catholic. So what should I do? Stephen?