MONSTER

Selby hastily stuffs clothes into a duffle bag. She exits.

KITCHEN

Selby enters. Aileen stands across from her, arms crossed and smoking.

SELBY

Lee...who killed that man?

AILEEN

Who do you think?

SELBY

Oh my god. They're comin' for us.

AILEEN

They're not comin'.

SELBY

What are you talking about? You're fucking killing people.

Aileen tosses her cigarette and storms towards Selby. Aileen harshly grabs Selby's arm and drags her into the bedroom.

BEDROOM

Aileen slams the door behind them. She shoves Selby onto the bed and forcefully holds Selby's shoulders.

AILEEN

Keep your fucking voice down! Now listen to me.

Aileen grabs Selby's face in her hands. Aileen firmly holds Selby's head in her hands.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

They're not comin'...alright? I never wanted you in this shit to being with. But I know what I'm doin'. And you're never gonna understand it, alright, so you gotta trust me.

Aileen releases Selby's face and storms across room to cupboard. She opens and grabs a box out of it. Aileen rushes back to bed and puts box down next to Selby. She opens it and shows the contained newspaper clippings to Selby.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Look at this. Lookit. Lookit. They don't have one fucking thing. They got nothin'. They're not even looking, man. This shit is long over already. I didn't wanna fucking wreck the car in public, but we did, you know? We did. So if they were gonna call the cops, they would've done it by now.

How could you?

AILEEN

You knew.

Selby shakes her head.

SELBY

No...no...I knew about one, Lee, one.

Aileen shakes her head.

AILEEN

No, Selby.

Selby shakes her head.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

No, Sel.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Alright.

Aileen picks up clipping and box off of bed.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Fuck it.

Aileen exits, leaving Selby sitting on bed.

LIVING ROOM

AILEEN

Come in here.

Selby enters living room. Aileen is sitting on sofa. She pours two shots of liquor. Selby stands across the room, watching.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Yeah, we're gonna have a drink and we're gonna forget about all this, alright?

Aileen lifts drink.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Cheers.

Aileen drinks shot.

SELBY

Lee, this isn't funny.

AILEEN

You don't know what's goin' on, Sel. I do. So if you wanna keep your eyes shut to the whole world, then the least you can do is hear me out.

Selby approaches and sits on chair across from Aileen. Aileen pours another drink.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Now...it's not what you think it is, alright?

SELBY

I know what it is.

AILEEN

No, you don't know my life, Selby. But I know yours. And I've done everything in the whole wide world, hoping that you'd never have to know. So you...so you could go on thinking that people are good and kind and that should make sense, you know?

Selby shakes her head.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

'Cause I love that about you, Sel. But I can't...

SELBY

No, I don't wanna hear this, Lee.

AILEEN

I know. But you need to.

SELBY

We can be as different as we wanna be, but you can't kill people...

Aileen slams her hand on the table, interrupting Selby.

AILEEN

(shouts)

Says who?

Aileen leans back and begins to laugh, shaking her head.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

I'm good with the Lord.

Aileen points to herself and then up to the ceiling.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

I'm fine with him. And, and I know how you were raised, alright? And I know how people fucking think out there...

Aileen gestures out the window.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

...and fuck it's gotta be that way. They gotta tell you that "Thou shall not kill shit" and all of that. But that's not the way the world works, Selby, 'cause I'm out there every fucking day livin' it.

Aileen points to herself and then out the window.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

Who the fuck knows what God wants?

Aileen leans in towards Selby.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

People kill each other every day...and for what, hmm?

Aileen begins to count off on her fingers.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

For politics. For religion. And they're heroes. No.

Aileen shakes her head.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

No. There's a lotta shit I can't do anymore, but killing's not one of them. And letting those fucking bastards out there go and rape somebody else isn't either.

SELBY

No, Lee, that was one man. They can't all have been bad.

Aileen stands and walks over to Selby. She sits on coffee table.

AILEEN

You know me. You think I could do it otherwise? I'm not a bad person. I'm a real good person...right? So don't feel bad. It's life, Sel. People like me and you go down every fuckin' day.

Aileen shakes her head.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

But not us. Alright? Hey and it's almost over. I mean, look at this.

Aileen leans back to pick up box, next to her on coffee table, with newspaper clippings. She pulls out a big wad of money. She shows it to Selby.

AILEEN (CONT'D)

See this? This is everything.

Everything you ever wanted. Just a
little more and a car and we're outta
here. We have a shot, Sel. We have a
shot at a real life. Not this. A real
one.