MARY

Wait, hey...

SYLVIA

Mary

MARY

Hey, I want to know what you're talking to my daughter about?

SYLVIA

I promised her I wouldn't discuss it.

MARY

She's having emotional problems and now you decide to be discreet?

SYLVIA

Well I just thought she needed a safe place...

MARY

I'm the safe place ok, that is my job not yours I'm the mother not you.

SYLVIA

She said she loves me.

MARY

Ya, you never have to say no...ya, you show me the stretch marks baby and you can do all the mothering you want.

And what is this, casual Friday, it's Wednesday...

SYLVIA

Ya I know

MARY

What's wrong?

SYLVIA

Nothing

MARY

Something

SYLVIA

Look, let's just drop it ok. I didn't mean to cause problems I was just trying to help.

MARY

Don't you ever get tired of saying that?

SYLVIA

How dare you repremeanded me for stepping in where you should have been all along. You have not been there for your daughter Mary. You've not been there for anybody.

How could you be when you're not willing to face the hard stuff?

MARY

Don't you criticize me, now that Molly trusts you, are you going to betray her like you did me?

SYLVIA

Do you have any idea how hard it is to be your friend? I have tried everything to make it up to you, what more do you want?

MARY

I want to know how you can sell out your best friend? I hope that job is worth it Sylvie, because it's all you got.

SYLVIA

I quit my job.

MARY

What?

SYLVIA

What else could I do, I was making terrible compromises.

MARY

I can't believe you've quit.

SYLVIA

I mean, how could I be so out of whack that I sold out my best friend?

MARY

Well you were in an impossible situation of course you'd want to keep your job.

It's what you do, and you're great at it.

SYLVIA

Well it's nothing compared to being responsible for a child. I mean I don't know how you do it.

MARY

Come on, I'm a terrible mother, I mean look what I'm passing down from my own, I can't even talk to my own daughter about sex.

SYLVIA

Well, it's easy for me, I wasn't there changing her diapers, I mean...

MARY

I know, you're helping me out; you're doing me a really big favor. Thank you very much, god dammit, thank you!

SYLVIA

Anything I can do. You have a huge job, huge. I'm so glad I never had children. You know that's the last impermissible thing you can say at a dinner party, that you don't want children.

MARY

Well I'm going to have a dinner party and then you can say that.

SYLVIA

Oh my god, I'm exhausted.

MARY

Ugh, god we're a mess...

SYLVIA

I like your hair though.

(They both start (hysterically) laughing)

MARY

You know what I got my divorce papers today.

SYLVIA

Oh

MARY

All I have to do is sign, and I can't seem to be able to find a pen.

SYLVIA

Mary look, it's the 21st century, it's ok for people to fight for their relationships.

MARY

You know what this feels like, it feels like that phantom limb syndrome, you know that thing where you loose a part of your body, like your arm or something, but you still have the sensation that it's there.

SYLVIA

Well, you know I'm sure Steven feels the same way.

MARY

Oh no, I'm not talking about Steven and me I'm talking about you and me.

(They hug again)