

ACT III

F

INT. LAURA'S CAR - NIGHT -DAY/1  
(Carolyn, Laura, Nancy)

LAURA AND CAROLYN PULL UP IN FRONT OF NANCY'S HOUSE. THEY  
HONK THE HORN.

LAURA  
Why are we dragging Nancy into  
this?

CAROLYN  
I was going to see her anyway. And  
she's my oldest friend. She'll tell  
us if we're crazy.

LAURA  
I'll tell you right now. We are.

NANCY APPROACHES THE CAR AND CLIMBS INTO THE BACK SEAT. SHE  
IS A PRETTY BLONDE WITH ENORMOUS BLUE EYES. LAURA DRIVES OFF.

NANCY  
God, it's slippery out there.

LAURA  
Hi Nancy.

NANCY  
Hi Laur, this is a nice surprise. I  
thought it was just going to be me  
and Carolyn tonight.

LAURA  
That's not the only surprise.

NANCY  
What do you mean?

CAROLYN  
We want to show you something.

NANCY  
Okay, I'm getting scared. Did you finally kill your parents?

CAROLYN  
Better than that. Laura and I are buying a house.

NANCY  
(STARING BLANKLY) Are you two drunk? You can't buy a house together.

CAROLYN  
How hard can it be? You did it.

NANCY  
Yeah, and I had a husband and some money in the bank.

CAROLYN  
I just need you to be supportive here.

NANCY  
Supportive? You mean like in grade school when you introduced me to your imaginary friend, Gladys, and I actually said hello to her? Or the summer you had the full body cast and I was the only one allowed to give you a sponge bath? How about when your druggie boyfriend Bill totaled your car, and I had to drive you everywhere so your parents didn't find out?

LAURA  
I miss Bill.

CAROLYN SLUMPS BACK IN HER SEAT.

NANCY

Fine, I'll be supportive, but I  
just want to say one thing. Laura  
and Carolyn, plus a house -- equals  
death.