

"SILKWOOD" -

"HUSH-A-BYE"  
PI

W/W-D

137 INT. LivingROOM OF KAREN'S HOUSE \_ NIGHT  
DOLLY FLOPS DOWN ON THE COUCH VERY,VERY UPSET.  
KAREN WALKS IN,,, LOOKS AT HER.

KAREN

What's the matter?

DOLLY

Nothing. I miss Drew.

KAREN  
(irritated)

Call him up.  
DOLLY shakes her head.

DOLLY

Angela went back to her husband.

KAREN

Oh, Dolly, I'm sorry. Are you okay?

DOLLY

You could have thought of this that morning  
before you had your nineteenth breakdown.

KAREN

Don't lay this on me. Somebody else would  
have thrown Angela out Day One

DOLLY

When Drew was here you weren't like this.

KAREN

YOU think Angele left on account of me?  
(furious now)

Let me tell you something. Drew left on  
account of you. On account of you and Angela.

Dolly

If you believe that your even crazier  
than everybody says.

(beat)

You took about as good care of Drew as  
you took of your kids.

138 EXT. Front porch of Karen's house--NIGHT  
KAREN is sitting on the covered settee,  
swing back and forth. She is smoking a cigarette.  
DOLLY comes out the door, goes over, sits next to her.

DOLLY  
I know you took really good care of  
your kids.

KAREN nods. There's a tear running down her face.  
A silence. The swing creaks back and forth.

KAREN  
The only thing everybody say's I'm  
crazy about is living with you.

DOLLY  
You mean a person who likes girls.

KAREN  
I mean with a person whothinks she's  
in love with a person who puts lipstick  
on stiffs and smells like formaldehyde.

DOLLY  
She did not smell like formaldehyde.

KAREN  
She did too.

They both start to smile. And the swing creaks  
back and forth-back and forth.

KAREN (CON'T)  
maybe Drew's right.  
(apause)  
Maybe we should quit. Get out of here.  
Go someplace where it's clean.

Swinging back and forth, back and forth.

DOLLY  
You and me.

KAREN shakes her head.

KAREN  
Oh, Dolly.

CON'T And now DOLLY starts to cry, silent tears, biting her lip. KAREN puts her arm around her, puts Dolly's head on her shoulder- starts to sing "All the Pretty Little Horses"

KAREN

Hush-a-bye  
DON't you cry  
Go to sleep-y little baby,  
When you wake  
You will have  
All the pretty little horses.

Blacks and bays,  
Dapples and Greys  
All the pretty little horses.

Hush-a-bye  
Don't you cry  
Go to sleep-y little baby.

As the swing creaks back and forth, a long, long silence.