

WINGS³⁷
"CASEY"^(C)

work out like I planned, let's
not ruin it.

***REVISED**

HELEN

No, say what you have to say.

JOE

~~You really want to [unclear] Casey?~~

cue →

The only reason Casey gave
you that ring was to make me look
bad, but you're too busy
idolizing her to know that.

HELEN

I do not idolize her.

CASEY ENTERS FROM UPSTAIRS. SHE'S DRESSED FOR BED.

CASEY

Helen...

HELEN

(TO CASEY, FAWNING) Wow, you
look gorgeous in that nightgown.

CASEY

Thanks. (TRYING TO RETURN A
COMPLIMENT) And you look great
in those... slipper socks.

(NOTICING JOE) Oh, sorry. I
didn't realize you had company.

SHE STARTS BACK UPSTAIRS.

HELEN

No, Casey, wait. Uh, listen, I really appreciate the ring you gave me tonight, but (HANDING IT TO HER) I'm afraid I have to give it back. Joe just gave me this engagement ring.

HELEN SHOWS HER.

CASEY

Where? (MOVING VERY CLOSE) Oh, there it is. Isn't that... just like him.

HELEN REGISTERS THIS. JOE GESTURES AS IF TO SAY, "SEE."

HELEN

You know, that was a really lousy thing to say.

CASEY

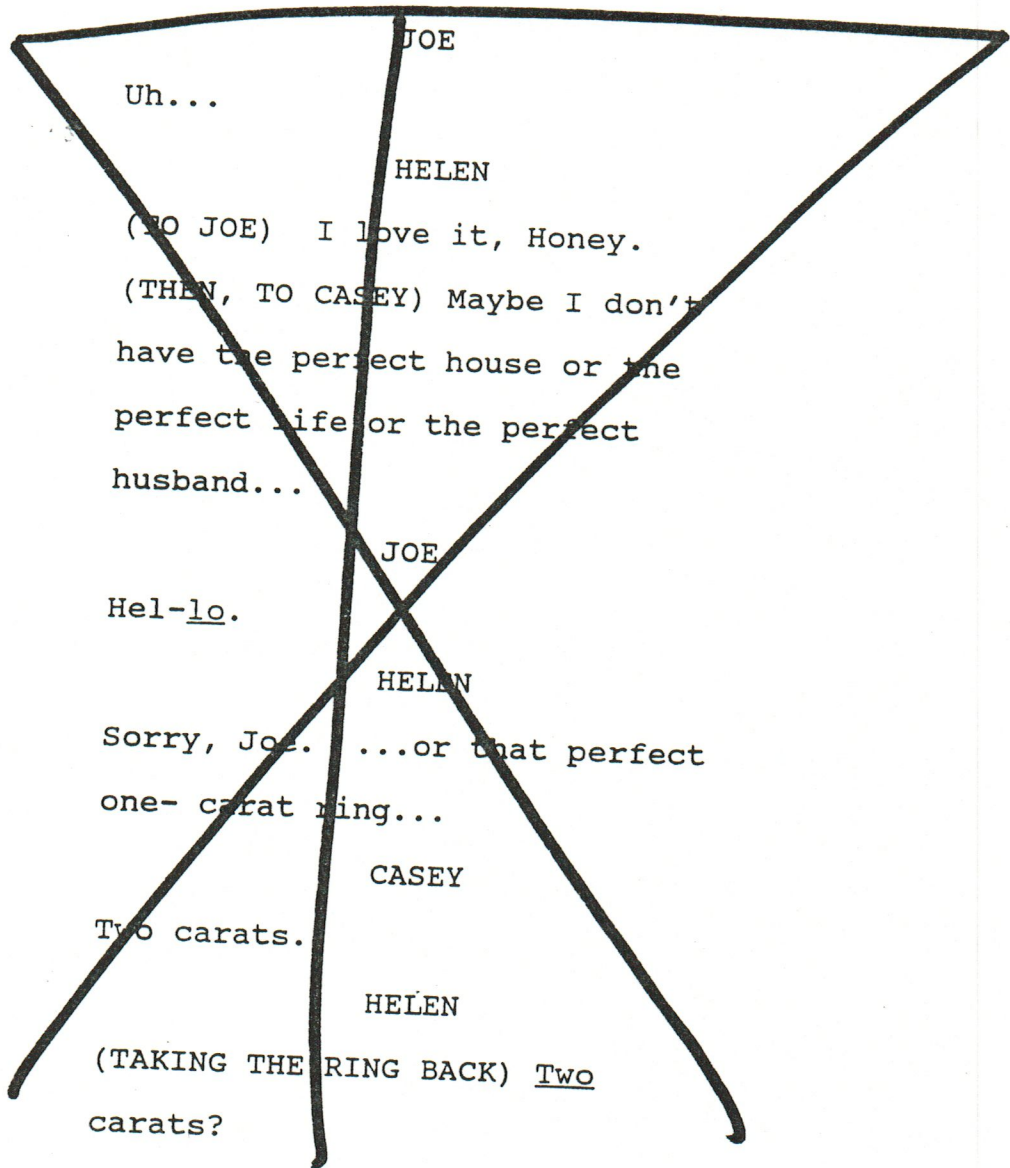
Oh, Helen, get a sense of humor. You're going to need it when you show that to people.

~~JOE~~
~~(TO HELEN) See.~~

HELEN

(BUILDING THROUGHOUT) You know, Casey, ever since you got here, you've been making those little comments - about my hair, my

lunch counter, my fiance. It's just like when we were growing up. How dare you put me down like that? How dare you make that snooty comment just to try to make Joe's tiny, little ring look bad!



Uh...

JOE

HELEN

(TO JOE) I love it, Honey.

(THEN, TO CASEY) Maybe I don't have the perfect house or the perfect life or the perfect husband...

JOE

Hel-lo.

HELEN

Sorry, Joe. ...or that perfect one-carat ring...

CASEY

Two carats.

HELEN

(TAKING THE RING BACK) Two carats?

JOE
(PRYING IT OUT OF HELEN'S HAND
Helen

JOE RETURNS THE RING TO CASEY.

CASEY

Helen, stop it.

HELEN

I'm just getting started. I don't need your approval. I don't care if my life isn't as perfect as yours. It's the only life I've got. And I love it!
(BEAT) Wow, I feel great. I guess I've wanted to say that for years. Wooooh!

CASEY

I'm glad. Are you through?

HELEN

You're damn right I'm through!

CASEY

Well, then... (SOBBING, STARTING BACK UPSTAIRS) Goodnight.

HELEN

Casey, what's the matter?

CASEY

(SUDDENLY PERKY) Nothing. Sweet dreams.

HELEN

What's wrong?

CASEY

(LOSING IT) Life is a joke!
It's a farce! I'm a farce! (AS
IF NOTHING IS WRONG) Well,
night-night.

HELEN

Case, what is...?

CASEY

(INTERRUPTING) Stuart left me!

HELEN

What?!

CASEY

You want to hear about my
"perfect" life. A couple of
months ago, we sold the business
and were supposed to buy a new
house. But then Stuart said,
"Let's sell everything, get a
boat instead and sail around the
world." I should have known
right there something was wrong.
We once went to one of those
cheap adult motels to try to
revive our (AIR QUOTES, WITH
CONTEMPT) "sex life," and Stuart

got sick on the waterbed. There went my chance of having an orgasm that year.

~~JOE~~

~~I don't want to hear that...~~

CASEY

At first I told Stuart I can't just sail off. I have responsibilities. I was in charge of the buffet at my tennis club's "Sock-Hop for the Homeless." But then I thought, why the heck not sail off? Life's an adventure, you only live once and besides, Donna Karan just came out with a really great line of cruise-wear.

~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~

Well, on the morning we were supposed to leave, Stuart said he was going to pull away from the dock so I could take a picture of him waving. I said, "Do you really want people to see you

wearing that ridiculous captain's hat?" Apparently he did, so I stayed on the dock and he shoved off. (GRABS HER PURSE OFF THE TABLE AND SHOWS THEM A PHOTO) Well, this is the last I saw of him. He left without me. He was waving goodbye.

~~Joe~~
~~What's his address - leaving man~~

~~I've~~

HELEN

Oh, Casey, you poor thing.

CASEY

He took it all. Now I have no home, no money, no husband,
(BREAKING DOWN) no Volvo!

HELEN

(ALSO SOBBING) Oh, Casey.

(TURNING TO JOE, ANGRILY) ~~Now~~

~~look what you've done!~~

JOE

~~Me?~~

CASEY

It's not his fault.

~~JOE~~

~~Thank you.~~

CASEY

(REVERTING TO HER SOUTHERN
ACCENT) He's a man, he was born
a pig.

JOE

I knew she had an accent!

CASEY

(WITH ACCENT) I do not have an
accent!

HELEN

Joe, maybe you should go.

JOE

Go? This is our engagement
night. A kind of thought we'd...

HELEN

(ACCENT) She's right, you are a
pig.

AS JOE STORMS OUT, WE