

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

MADELINE

(laughing)

You were fucking brilliant.

CELESTE

Really?

MADELINE

Um, yeah! It's actually kind of annoying that you look like that, and you're smart, and educated, and intelligent, and sympathetic. You even had Cruella agreeing with you at the end. Did you see her face? I mean, come on!

CELESTE

Yeah, thanks.

MADELINE

What? What's wrong, honey?

CELESTE

(tearful)

Nothing. Nothing, I'm sorry, god... Stop it, Celeste. I don't know where this is coming from. I really don't.

MADELINE

Well, maybe you do, honey.

CELESTE

It's just for six years, I've been wiping runny noses, organizing play dates, doing everything to be a good mom, you know? And today I felt alive. I felt good. Is that crazy?

MADELINE

No.

CELESTE

I feel so ashamed for saying this. That being a mother, it's not enough for me. It's just not. It's not even close. It's evil, right? I'm evil. I've said it out loud.

MADELINE

You are not evil.

CELESTE

I am. This is--

MADELINE

I'm not gonna let you say that.

CELESTE

What, do you think it? Do you ever?

MADELINE

Yes. I got so consumed with Abigail and Chloe, their lives were everything.

CELESTE

Mm-hmm.

MADELINE

I almost forgot I had my own. And... And I just-- I had to do something, so I decided to volunteer at the theater. I'm not a performer, I don't know how to direct. I didn't know what to do, but it just made me feel like I was doing something. I wanted more, you know? I want more of that. That feeling. 'Cause that made me feel alive, too.

CELESTE

Mm-hmm.

MADELINE

(honking the car horn,
screaming)

I want more!!! And you know what?

CELESTE

What?

MADELINE

You're gonna be a lawyer again.

CELESTE

No.

MADELINE

I mean, I have never seen you like that. For four years I've known you, and your face looked different. Your body changed. You miss it.

CELESTE

Mm-hmm. You're right.

(yelling, then honking the
horn)

I fucking miss it! Woo!!!