

NIGHT LILLY'S CHILDHOOD ROOM. SHE SITS SURROUNDED BY MANY BOTTLES OF BOOZE WHILE LOOKING AT OLD PHOTOS OF HER & HER FATHER. GEORGIA COMES IN.

(knock on door)

GEORGIA

You're gonna have to eat something sometime.
I'm gonna open the door.Oh, you cut your hair.

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LILLY

It was getting in the way of my drinking. All I remember are Dad's hugs,his laugh. After all of it, just good things.

GEORGIA

Well, good.

LILLY

Why did you try so hard to take that away from me?

GEORGIA

- Did I?

LILLY

- Little things. We loved to watch TV together, so you took it away.

GEORGIA

Television was a distraction. Your grades were slipping.

LILLY

Were you afraid how much Daddy and I were alike? How much he relied on me? How little he wanted from you?

GEORGIA

You know, mostly... I was afraid you'd run off and marry an idiot, lose everything you had a chance at, just like me.

LILLY

I blamed you for his drinking.

GEORGIA

Oh. For yours, too?

LILLY

You know what I don't understand, along with all the rest of it?

GEORGIA

I haven't got a clue.

LILLY

If you ever really loved me.

GEORGIA

Don't be ridiculous.

LILLY

No, I mean, just ever. It wouldn't have to include right now.

GEORGIA

What do you think the rules were? Why would I waste my time on somebody that I didn't care about?

LILLY

Yeah. I can't ever remember you saying it.

GEORGIA

Well, my parents never said it.

LILLY

So how do you know if they did?

GEORGIA

I don't.

LILLY

I hate that you bought me so many. (REFERRING TO THE BOTTLES OF BOOZE)

GEORGIA

You gonna drink the rest of them?

LILLY

No.

GEORGIA picks up the bottles & gets rid of them

GEORGIA

How could I not love you?