

HAPPINESS

Helen – Ugh. I don't know why I suggested this place. Joy recommended it.

Trish – Well, at least we're together. I never get to see you, you're so busy.

Helen – You're so busy.

Trish – No, you are.

Helen – No, you are.

Trish – No, you are.

Helen – Guess I am.

Trish – Me too.

Helen – In fact, if I have to do one more interview...

Trish – I guess it's hard, hmm? All this success.

Helen – I'm just so tired of being admired all the time. I mean all these men, they're – they're beautiful, artistic minds, great sex, the whole package, but, hollow – you know what I mean? I feel nobody's honest with me. Nobody wants me for me.

Trish – Well, they're not family.

Helen – Oh Trish, I wish I had your life. Husband, kids, carpool

Trish – Well I may have it all. But, you know, sometimes I wonder what my life might have been like if I actually tried to write a novel.

Helen – I'm sure it would've been good.

Trish – Well maybe I will write one.

Helen – You should try. Just try.

Trish – No. I don't need that kind of success.

Helen – Listen to us. We who have everything, while Joy, what does she have?

Trish – Oh, you're so right, and she's just getting older.

Helen – Last night she called while I was in bed with Hirachia – I think. She was in tears. She told me she quit her job.

Trish – Oh God no. That’s her lifeline.

Helen – She said she wanted to change her life, do good, work with the poor and the needy.

Trish – I don’t get it.

Helen – Don’t even try. She doesn’t understand she is good. She doesn’t need to do good.

Trish – Well, and what about her music career?

Helen – I don’t know, but don’t hold your breath. Listen; anyway, this is all top secret. She doesn’t want anyone to know.

Trish – Oh. But she told you.

Helen – She thought she could trust me.

Trish – ‘Cause I always thought I was someone that she could confide in. – Oh, did you speak to Mom?

Helen – You mean about the split up?

Trish – Oh, I thought that was all top secret.

Helen – Just for Joy, sensitive Joy. Everyone else knows.

Trish – Oh.

Waiter – Can I get you ladies anything else? Coffee, dessert?

Trish – Oh, no thank you. Just the check please.

Waiter – Thank you.

Helen – Thanks for lunch. I really enjoyed this.