

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

IN HER SHOES

ROSE

What are you doing here?

MAGGIE

I live here. What are you doing here?

ROSE

You live here? In an old folks home?

MAGGIE

It's a retirement community for active seniors.

ROSE

Wait, so you live with our grandmother?

MAGGIE

How'd you find out about her?

(Rose hands Maggie a letter)

MAGGIE

I can't believe she wrote you without telling me. It's so sneaky.

ROSE

Does it offend your strict moral code? So, how's it going for you down here? Who's buying your cocktails?

MAGGIE

No one.

ROSE

Oh, no. Is your mojo failing you already?

MAGGIE

My mojo's fine. I just haven't felt like drinking.

ROSE

Right. Probably haven't felt like stealing... or lying or having sex with inappropriate partners either.

MAGGIE

Did you come down her just to abuse me?

(Maggie's notices Rose's finger)

MAGGIE
What...?

ROSE
Oh yeah.

MAGGIE
Holy shit. To who?

ROSE
No one you know.

MAGGIE
I can't believe you're marrying
someone I haven't even met. What's
he like anyhow?

ROSE
Why? You want to screw him too?

MAGGIE
I don't expect you to forgive me
Rose ... but I am sorry.

(Rose picks up an photo album and flips through the
pictures.)

MAGGIE
Could Mom had been any prettier?

ROSE
You look just like her.

MAGGIE
I wonder if there's a picture of
Honey Bun.

ROSE
That's be pretty impossible.

MAGGIE
Our dog...

ROSE
For one day...

MAGGIE
The greatest day! Remember, Mom
woke us up early. It was a school
day. It was still dark out.

ROSE
Yeah cuz it was winter.

MAGGIE

And she put us in our best party dresses and dragged us down to the kitchen and it was...

ROSE

A mess!

MAGGIE

Covered, every counter in fudge. She had been up all night. We loaded into the car, and she drove us right past school straight up to New York to Lord & Taylor...

ROSE

Which was closed because we got there at 8:00 in the morning.

MAGGIE

That's right and we hung out in the car.

ROSE

Eating fudge for breakfast.

MAGGIE

Yeah, Mom had heard about Mrs. Field's, the cookie lady and she figured her fudge was just as good as those cookies, so---

ROSE

She was gonna make a fortune.

MAGGIE

When it finally opened, we went in and uh God she was so beautiful. She was wearing this long velvety gown.

ROSE

At 8:00 in the morning.

MAGGIE

Well by that time it was 10:00! I guess she talked to some of the store people about the fudge, but I don't remember.

ROSE

Hmm, she spilled it all over the counter. There was a guy who just kinda looked at her.

MAGGIE

I don't remember the guy.

ROSE

There was a guy and he looked at her.

MAGGIE

Anyway...

ROSE

And when we got home Daddy was mad. He didn't have any idea where we were and the school called. And he was really panicked and really really mad at her. They had a huge fight.

MAGGIE

I don't remember a fight.

ROSE

You were in your room with a record playing.

MAGGIE

I was?

ROSE

Yeah, because I put you in there and turned the music on so you wouldn't hear them. So you won't hear him say --- she was unfit --- that's the word he used. He said he was gonna... send her away. Put her away. Something... he just kept saying "away". And she'd yell "there's nothing wrong with me. I'm a good mother." And, he'd say "away" and she's say "I'm their mother."

MAGGIE

When exactly was this?

ROSE

November 3rd.

MAGGIE

No, no it wasn't. It was like a months before that.

ROSE

It was two days. It was Tuesday and she died that Thursday.

MAGGIE

It was on purpose wasn't it? The car, the tree... was it even raining that night?

ROSE

You were so little. How do you tell a six year old her Mom left by choice?

MAGGIE

Who told you?

ROSE

No one.

(They hug)

ROSE

Oh God, why can't I just stay mad at you?

MAGGIE

Cause we're a pair, like Sonny and Cher.

ROSE

They split up.

MAGGIE

But they remained quite close.

ROSE

I'm not engaged anymore. Simon dumped me.

MAGGIE

Why are you still wearing the ring?

ROSE

I like the way it feels.