

PAPER DOLLS

Lizzie

Do I look like....criminal?

M.E.

Stop making so much fuss! Right now we both look like criminals. It was in your bag. They found it in your bag. I'm just trying to catch my breath over the whole thing.....And I'm looking at you! I'm looking right at you....for the first time in all the...."ho hum" years I've known you, I just don't recognize you!

Lizzie

Ten years.

M.E.

Yes? Yes? What're you saying?

Lizzie

Ten years! We've known each other for ten yearsor, at least you told me you were seventeen when I met you. There's been quite a bit of a debate on that through the years as you know.

M.E.

Don't you start with me now. I'm not playing with you.

Lizzie

Well what am I supposed to think? Joan of Arc was supposed to be seventeen....and you were supposed to be seventeen! To this day, no one has explained to me why you never played the role of Joan of Arc!

M.E.

Them people from Hollywood sure had us fooled when they told us they were going to put us in the movies! At least my foolishness was under the guise of youth!

Lizzie

That's debatable! You certainly never looked seventeen to me.

M.E.

Don't let me start telling you how old you are Lizzie. The last time someone told you you were thirty years old—you collapsed! Your legs just folded right under you and you fell flat on your face so just shut up!

Lizzie

You didn't hear what I told the bus driver?

M.E.

What bus driver?

Lizzie

The bus driver!.....that brings you over this bridge!

M.E.

No. What did you tell the bus driver, Lizzie?

Lizzie

I told him I was twenty-five years old and he nearly fell out his seat.

M.E.

No wonder! He was in shock. You're thirty-five!!

Lizzie

That's it! That's it! I'm not saying another word to you! I'm not going to talk to you anymore, Margaret. If I happen to speak to you again, it's because you're the only somebody in here that I know.

M.E.

What am I doing sitting here talking to you like this? Seven customs agents surrounded us the moment we crossed this border...and I'm still trying to coax my heart to come up outta' my knees.

Lizzie

Oh, Margaret! Don't be so dramatic. Three! There were only three agents.

M.E.

That's easy for you to say---you don't wear glasses.

Lizzie

An' you don't wear them like you're supposed to. Your vanity is obnoxious, Margaret.

M.E.

Don't argue with me! Not now, please! I can't figure out why in the hell you brought that stuff with you in the first goddamn place!

Lizzie

There's no need to get nasty, Margaret. Especially since you know I always travel with it. Did I ever visit you and didn't have it with me? I never travel without baking soda—never. I don't know why you actin' like this is the first time you've ever seen me with it.

M.E.

Why do you need so much of the goddamn stuff?

Lizzie

And I don't know why you shouting at me, Margaret. Now you just stop it.

M.E.

Why do you need so much of the goddamn stuff?

Lizzie

Margaret, soda is very pure...very natural! Smell my feet!

M.E.

Lizzie! Lizzie!!

Lizzie

You can't smell 'em! Everyday I sprinklw that stuff
Between my toes...you cannot smell my feet!

M.E.

Lizzie! Lizzie!!

Lizzie

TEETH!.....SEE! SEE!.....UNDER MY ARMS!!

M.E.

Lizzie!

Lizzie

CLEAN THE HOUSE WITH IT!

M.E.

Lizzie, for Christ's sake!!

Lizzie

I EAT IT!

M.E.

Don't you dare sit here and tell these customes agents
this bizarre baking soda story....'cause if you do they
gonna.....YOU EAT IT?

Lizzie

I WILL! I'LL TELL THEM EXACTLY WHAT I THINK ABOUT THEIR LOW INSULTS.....

M.E.

SHUT UP! They can us!....They are looking at us right now!

Lizzie

Looking at us? How?

M.E.

Through the two-way...two-way mirror of course. Act normal. They're watching everything we do to see if we're trying to hide and cover up anything.

Lizzie

Really?

M.E.

One thing is very clear—they don't know who we are.

Lizzie

That's true, Margaret.

M.E.

I think we ought to tell them who we are.

Lizzie

Absolutely