

They sit.

Carrie I have been keeping something from you. I don't know why. God.

Paul Ok.

Pause I was at my studio. I have been trying to go there a few times a week. Just to start something. I'm painting again. I really need an outlet.

Paul Why would you keep that a secret? Why wouldn't you just tell me that?

Carrie I should have. I'm an idiot.

Paul I *want* you to go to your studio.

Carrie I know, I know, I just, what I'm working on over there is really, kind of a grand experiment and I felt sort of private about it. I think it's shit. Probably a really bad piece.

Paul You say that about every piece.

Carrie Yeah but this one is... it's bad.

Paul Why tonight, when you were supposed to come home so I could help Rudy.

Carrie Oh my god I totally forgot, I'm so sorry!

Paul You've been forgetting a lot lately.

Carrie You forget things too. I can't do this all on my own! I can't worry about everything by myself.

Paul What does that mean? Let's book it so you can have some more studio time but-

Carrie I did the Ceridian cares application, the Kidsport application, the Variety Club application, the Shriners application.

Paul So you're mad at me. Just say that.

Carrie I asked you to return Josh's cleats like five times and this, all of this ultimately falls on me, and every time you are supposed to deal with the Coach or the chocolate pretzels you make it worse!

Paul Jesus!

Carrie And you lose your temper! And it doesn't help. I have to stay calm always and be rational. You get to get mad at everyone and then I have to deal with it. /I would like to get mad at someone also, but I have to make things right with people that you piss off.

Paul This is some first class, some extraordinary deflecting here. You are the one. You lied to me.

Carrie I didn't lie.

Paul You are keeping secrets and you fucked up tonight. I might be a fuck up on other nights but tonight it's you,

Carrie I said I was sorry!

Paul No you didn't!

Carrie I did so!

Paul I don't know, I can't figure out why you're cagey and weird -you're acting like someone who is screwing around.

Carrie Screwing around? You think I'm cheating on you because I'm distracted and late sometimes and

Paul I didn't mean-

Carrie That is some hot affair I'm having! Doing it in the van up against the hockey equipment and the four bags of giveaway clothes? This is my affair outfit. I still have ketchup on my pants. I *wish* I was having an affair.

Paul You're not reassuring me. Carrie. I'm trying to trust you enough to- I trust you. What's going on?

Carrie I'm just trying to, to keep things together and –

Paul We have to talk to each other.

Carrie I know.

Paul Do you think this could be early menopause?

Beat

Carrie What?

Paul Because, my mom lost her shit. Maybe your hormones are all messed up.

Carrie Must be. Must be hormones, can't be MY LIFE that I am finding upsetting.
I'm going to go back to Shoppers.

Paul I'll go.

Carrie I'm going.

Paul Don't forget the prescription!

Door Slams.

- END -

Scene 16

Carrie and Alice are in a car and pull up to a drive through. Alice's feet and legs are taped up.

Carrie What do you want?

Alice Oh could I please have chicken fingers fries and a strawberry
milkshake? And extra honey dill sauce?

Carrie And a cheeseburger please?

Carrie passes her card to the window.

Alice Thank you so much for letting me come to this tonight. I am so
excited!

Carrie Good.

Alice So, it's a performance art piece, but we stay in the car while we watch?

Carrie The idea is...it sounds like an old drive through movie... I don't know- this artist is
hit and miss. He's kind of famous for *The Dying Golden Boy*?

Alice Oh yes! That was in all the magazines!

Carrie But... last year we all had to canoe down the river and be Cub Scouts or maybe
Voyageurs. It was very confusing so some people brought their kids which was
extremely traumatic... it was a bit of a disaster. We have the instructions here.