

my back won't go out again and now it's stronger than ever.

Alice starts to cry. Carrie gives her some Kleenex.

Alice I wanted to sign off on the medication, it wasn't up to me.

Carrie Well you can sign it now, I have the forms. Sign right here!

Alice signs.

Alice Is this because of Badminton Camp?

Carrie What did you say?

Alice Because I reminded you twice to register and you missed the deadline, I couldn't then give funding to him after you had missed the deadline.

Carrie You shouldn't have brought up Badminton camp! Are you trying to make this worse?

Alice That wasn't my fault and /you blamed me and you called my supervisor-

Carrie WE WERE IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A WEEK!

Alice Well I couldn't register him for you.

Carrie There were still three open spots! / THREE OPEN SPOTS. THREE OPEN SPOTS!

Alice If we don't follow through on deadlines for one parent then all parents expect it and sometimes you-

Carrie NEVER EVER speak to me about Badminton camp ever again!

Scene 10

START

Paul and his friend, Rudy at the house.

Rudy Good game.

Paul Yeah.

Rudy Did you get an interview for the Recycling place?

Paul Not yet.

Rudy They'll call. You need another beer?

Paul Nah, I better make some lunches and finish some laundry.

Paul gets up and Rudy stays planted.

Rudy Making some lunches.

Paul Yep.

Rudy No peanut butter eh? That's gotta be rough.

Paul It's ok. The boys like turkey, cheese, whatever.

Rudy They like granola bars? You give em the fruit roll ups?

Paul Yeah, they like the fruit roll ups.

Rudy When my mom put fruit roll ups in my lunch I thought I'd died and gone to fucking heaven. Remember? Fucking fruit roll ups.

Paul Yeah.

Rudy Yer Mom gave you the worst lunches! Remember? You always had some sort of loaf or something so gross. What did your mom put in your lunch?

Paul Fried egg sandwich with ketchup.

Rudy So gross, four hours old!

Paul It smelled too.

Rudy Child abuse. (*Beat*) Do the boys like bear paws?

Paul Rudy, what's up?

Rudy Nothing, *Pause* Just. Uh, Melissa kicked me out.

Paul What?

Rudy She was all, "I don't even care anymore, I'm sick of fighting, I'm sick of hoping you'll change, either you're in or you're out!" So, I was like, I guess I'm out!

Paul So she didn't *kick* you out.

Rudy Well no. I kind of stomped out and then, I said a bunch of things I shouldn't have said and she was all, "You're not in jail, you have free will, you can go anytime" so I guess, I kind of agreed. And then of course I was going to go back after a night at Jays and like apologize for being such a piece of shit, cause like she's the best.

Paul Yeah.

Rudy And she's not returning my calls or texts and then I went to the house and her Mom is staying there now.

Paul Oh no.

Rudy She told her mom like everything! She told her about Mazatlan and oh shit, so I can't go back, I mean her mom will slice off my balls.

Paul You can crash here for a few days.

Rudy Oh man, thank you. I shoulda asked you right away. I didn't want to ask because I know you got so much going on. I'm an idiot.

Paul No of course! You know we don't have a ton of room but -

Rudy I can help out, like we can paint your hallway finally and I can fix the door on the shed, like with the boys, I can pick them up or watch em, make their lunches.

Paul They'll be psyched that you're here. I'll get some sheets for the pull out.

Rudy Thanks so much Man. (*He opens another beer*) I uh, I think I really fucked this up. I mean I'll never meet anyone as cool as she is, as beautiful, like what is she even doing with a loser like me.

Paul It's slim pickings out there for women.

Rudy I have to fix this. I'm gonna take a leak.

Rudy exits. Carrie enters.

- END -

Paul Hey.

Carrie Paul!