

Scene 2

SIDES SCENE: 2

Just then the front door bursts open. Carol rushes in, a cigarette dangling from her mouth, **FOLLOWED BY LEONARD**, carrying a "Psych Ward" tote bag.

START →

CAROL
Mama's back, bitches!
(then)
I'm just being silly. That's how they talk in lock-up. "Bitch" and "ho" are affectionate terms.

As she crushes everyone in an awkward hug, we:

INT. BOBECK'S - KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Back where we left: mid-hug. Carol sees her yogurt.

CAROL
(picking up the yogurt)
What's this?

CASS
Nonfat, sugar free Yoplait light.

Carol hurls the yogurt against the wall.

CAROL
Liar!
(then, quickly)
Oh my god. I don't know what made me do that. Except, maybe, that yogurt is a liar. No woman really laughs out loud while driving in a convertible and eating yogurt. Know what makes a woman laugh out loud in a convertible?
(a beat)
Bacon.

LEONARD
Oh, thank god. I thought you'd just gone down the rabbit hole again. But, the whole yogurt thing makes sense now.

OLIVER
What was it like, mom?

LEONARD
Ollie! She doesn't want to talk about that.
(to Carol)
Don't talk about it.
(MORE)

LEONARD (CONT'D)

We should all just shut up. You stuff whatever you want to down as deep as you need.

A beat, then:

CAROL

There was no "normal." All the rules of society were ripped away. There was no scrapbooking corner, no Color Me Mine, no fanny packs, no Skechers.

(as if it's beyond imagining)

Do you get that? Can you wrap your mind around that? Not a single woman in there even cared about a shoe that could shape and tone their calves.

(a beat, then)

It was amazing. I had no one to answer to but myself. I got to decide who I was going to be. From the ground up. And the first thing I did was confront all the lies society tells us. Like that fat free yogurt is a liquid orgasm--

(shaking her head)

It's not. No. It's not even as good as a regular orgasm.

STOP