

DOLORES CLAIBORNE

SELENA: I MADE A LIST OF ATTORNEYS. THESE ARE ALL THE BIG MUSCLE FIRMS IN NEW YORK. IT COULD TAKE A COUPLE DAYS. THAT'S WHY ON MONDAY YOU'RE NOT GONNA SAY A WORD. TAKE IT. (*Dolores doesn't.*) IN CASE YOU MISSED IT, I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU.

DOLORES: YOU THINK I GIVE A FIDDLER'S FUCK WHAT ANYBODY ELSE SAYS ABOUT ME? JESUS. IT'S YOU, WHAT YOU THINK; IT'S THE ONLY THING LEFT THAT'S IMPORTANT.

SELENA: I CAN'T SEND YOU TO PRISON.

DOLORES: YOU THINK THAT'S THE END OF THE WORLD? GORRY, MIGHT BE A RELIEF. SIT AND SLEEP; THREE MEALS SERVED UP EVERY DAY.

SELENA: MAYBE YOU'RE JUST HAPPIER BEING MISERABLE. IS THAT IT? IS THAT IT, MOTHER?

DOLORES: IF IT MAKES IT EASIER FOR YA.

SELENA: VERA'S A BITCH. SHE'S ABUSIVE, SHE'S MEAN, SHE'S CHEAP. WHY NOT LEAVE? WHY NOT JUST WALK?

DOLORES: IS THAT WHAT THEY DO IN NEW YORK?

SELENA: IF SOMEONE HURTS ME, I LEAVE. AND BELIEVE ME, I LEARNED THAT A LONG TIME BEFORE I GOT TO NEW YORK.

DOLORES: I'M NOT THE ONE THAT HURT YA.

SELENA: WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? YOU'RE BLAMING HIM? IS THAT WHAT WE'RE INTO NOW? HE WAS A DRUNK. HE COULD BARELY GET OUT OF HIS OWN WAY. FINE. MAYBE HE HIT YOU. I DON'T REMEMBER IT.

DOLORES: YOU DON'T SEEM TO REMEMBER MUCH OF ANYTHING.

SELENA: BUT THEN HE'S NOT EXACTLY AROUND TO DEFEND HIMSELF, IS HE?

DOLORES: YOU HONEST TO GOD DON'T REMEMBER, DO YA?

SELENA: LOOK. HERE'S THE GODDAMN LIST. YOU DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH IT.

DOLORES: THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO UNSETTLED, AIN'T IT?

SELENA: "UNSETTLED"? DON'T YOU MEAN "BOOGERY," MOTHER? IF YOU'RE ATTEMPTING SOME SORT OF MEANINGFUL ANALYSIS, PERHAPS WE'D BEST DEFINE OUR TERMS. IT'S THE CORNERSTONE OF CRITICAL THINKING: THE ABILITY TO COMMUNICATE WITH AN AGREED-UPON VOCABULARY.

DOLORES: WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER DRINK.

SELENA: NO. I'VE HAD MY FUN FOR THE NIGHT.

DOLORES: NO! YOU SIT DOWN RIGHT THIS MINUTE, AND YOU CAN JUST STOW THAT VASSAR SHIT! WE'RE GONNA SIT DOWN AT THIS TABLE, YOU AND ME, AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE US A DRINK. AND WHEN WE'RE THROUGH -- WHEN I'M THROUGH -- YOU CAN RUN UPSTAIRS AND TAKE WHICHEVER OF THOSE LITTLE PILLS MAKES YOU FEEL THE BEST. *(They sit down, Dolores pours them each a drink. They drink)* DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE TALKED ON THE FERRY? ABOUT YOUR FATHER? ABOUT WHAT HE WAS DOING TO YOU?

SELENA: I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

DOLORES: YOUR GRADES WENT FROM STRAIGHT A'S TO C'S AND D'S IN TWO SEMESTERS. YOU WERE UPSET ALL THE TIME. YOU DIDN'T EVEN WASH YOUR HAIR ANYMORE. THEN HE TOOK THE MONEY. THE MONEY I'D BEEN SAVING FOR YOU, FOR US TO GET AWAY FROM HERE. BUT WHEN I SAW THE NECKLACE, HIS MOTHER'S NECKLACE AROUND YOUR NECK, THEN I KNEW. I KNEW HE WAS DOING TERRIBLE THINGS, HURTING YOU, TOUCHING YOU.

SELENA: YOU CRAZY, OLD, LYING BITCH!

DOLORES: SELENA!

SELENA: YOU'RE FUCKING PSYCHOTIC. DO YOU KNOW HOW INSANE THAT IS?

DOLORES: YOU THINK I'D MAKE THIS UP?

SELENA: DID THIS ACTUALLY COME TO YOU OR DID YOU WORK ON IT?

DOLORES: HOW CAN YOU NOT REMEMBER -

SELENA: I REMEMBER YOU HITTING HIM! THAT I REMEMBER! I REMEMBER THE BLOOD COMING DOWN HIS FACE! I REMEMBER THE DRINKING, THE FIGHTING, BUT THIS?

DOLORES: YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE!

SELENA: MACKKEY'S RIGHT; YOU ARE DANGEROUS. FUCK YOU!

DOLORES: SELENA, PLEASE. YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

SELENA: NO, I DON'T.

DOLORES: SELENA!