

# Girl Interrupted

*This scene can be played with either two or three actresses.*

*Suzanne knocks:*

Daisy: Announce yourself.

Suzanne: Suzanne

Daisy: Do you have valium?

Suzanne: Yes.

*Daisy sees Lisa and tries to close door*

Lisa: Hey man, peace...peace. I know I was a bitch but look I've got something for you.

Daisy: So did you escape or what?

Lisa: Actually we are going to Florida.

Suzanne: Nice pad.

Daisy: Thanks, my daddy bought it for me.

Lisa: So do you have a bath tub?

Daisy: No.

Lisa: Not at all?

Daisy: No.

Lisa: All you have is mustard and your daddy's chickens.

Daisy: So, what are you going to do in Florida?

Lisa: I'm going to be the new Cinderella at Walt Disney's new theme park. Suzanne is going to be Snow White. You can come if you want. You can be the cocker spaniel that eats spaghetti... I want to make pancakes. I want to make pancakes in the morning.

Daisy: There's a market the corner, pans are under the sink, silvers in that drawer... Do you have any money? Do you have some sort of a safety net down there? People you know down there in Florida... relatives, friends, anything?

Lisa: Yeah

Daisy: It's for your pancakes. Don't make a lot of noise in the morning. I like to sleep late. I'll come down when I'm ready... Give me the valium.

Lisa: We don't need your daddy's money.

Daisy: Then leave it there; just give me the fucking valium.

Lisa: What's this huh? What's this?

Daisy: Let go.

Lisa: Trying out your new silver?

Daisy: Get the fuck off me.

Lisa: Less appealing for daddy huh?

Daisy: Look at your own arm asshole.

Lisa: I'm sick Daisy. We know that. But here you are in recovery playing Betty Crocker cut up like a God damn Virginia ham... Help me understand Daisy because I thought you didn't do valium. Tell me how this safety net is working for you. Tell me that you don't take that blade and drag it across your skin and pray for the courage to press down? Tell me how your daddy helps you cope with that? Illuminate me.

Daisy: My father loves me.

Lisa: I bet, with every inch of his manhood.

Daisy: I'm going to sleep now. Please be gone in the morning. You're just jealous Lisa, because I got better, because I was released, because I have a chance and a life.

Lisa: They didn't release you because you are better Daisy; they just gave up. You call this a life? Taking daddy's money, buying your dollies and your knick-knacks... and eating his fucking chicken, fattening up like a prize fucking heifer. You changed the scenery but not the fucking situation. And the warden makes house calls. And everybody knows, everybody knows that he fucks you. What they don't know is that you like it. You like it.

Daisy: Shut up!

Lisa: But hey man it's cool; it's ok. It's fine. It's fucking fine. A man is a dick, is a man is a dick, is a chicken, is a dad. Valium, speculum, whatever. Whatever. You like being Mrs. Randone. Probably all you have ever known huh?

Daisy: Have fun in Florida. ~ *Exits*

***END SCENE***