

SHONDA

29.

F/F

INT. TAYLOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

The bedroom is gorgeous. Mrs. Taylor finishes unpacking. She puts her Bible on the bedside table. Shonda comes out of the bathroom and sits down.

SHONDA
I feel so fresh.

MRS. TAYLOR
You didn't use that thing, did you?

Shonda fishes a granola bar out of the goodie bag.

SHONDA
Of course I did and you know what I've realized? Rich people aren't happy because of the money. They're happy because of the bidets. The bidets make you want to go out and make more money so you can buy more bidets.

MRS. TAYLOR
They have bidets because they are full of it.

Mrs. Taylor pulls a wedding broom out of her massive luggage and props it up against the wall...

SHONDA
You brought a broom?

MRS. TAYLOR
It's not just any old broom, Shonda. Mike and I jumped it when we got married.

(sits on the bed)
Why am I feeling like the bald-headed step child at my own son's wedding? All this talk about 'everything happening too fast for her to meet me' was a damn lie. 21? Without me?

Mrs. Taylor looks really hurt. Shonda spits out the granola bar.

SHONDA
Rich folks got good taste in property but bad taste in snacks.

A knock on the door. It opens. It's Sabrina.

- Start



- End

F/F

Scene 1

Pg 1.F5

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