

## SILKWOOD

Karen: This says, this says all that stuff about acceptable levels and all. It's all bullshit.

Dolly: What is?

Karen: Well it says here, Plutonium gives cancer. Says it flat out.

Dolly: Where'd you get that?

Karen: It a, came in all that union stuff from Washington. You got one, everybody got one.

Dolly: Well, Hurly works there you think he'd work there if he was gonna get cancer?

Karen: Oh listen to this...genetic damage.

Dolly: Meaning what?

Karen: Meaning it goes on down into your kids. Says here, gross physical and mental defects.

Dolly: I already got them.

Karen: What's the matter with you?

Dolly: Nothing. I miss Drew.

Karen: Call him up.

Dolly: Angela went back to her husband.

Karen: Oh. Gee, Dolly I'm sorry. You okay?

Dolly: Well you coulda thought of that this morning before ya had your 19<sup>th</sup> nervous breakdown.

Karen: Hey, don't you lay this off on me now. Anybody else woulda thrown Angela out day one.

Dolly: Ya know when Drew was here you weren't like this.

Karen: You think Angela left on account of me? Let me tell you something girl. Drew left on account of you, on account of you and Angela

Dolly: Well, if you believe that you're even crazier than people say. You took about as good a care of Drew as you took of your kids.

Karen: (pissed...storms out)

Dolly: I know that you took good care of your kids.

Karen: Ya know the only thing everybody says I'm crazy about is to live with you.

Dolly: You mean with a dyke?

Karen: I mean with a person who thinks she's in love with a person who puts lipstick on stiffs and smells like formaldehyde.

Dolly: She didn't smell like formaldehyde.

Karen: She did so.

Dolly: I'm so tired of her jokes.

Karen: Ya know maybe Drew's right. Maybe we should just quit, get out of here, move someplace where it's clean.

Dolly: You and me?

Karen: Jesus Dolly!

Dolly: Well!

Karen: (Starts singing a lullaby) Hush a bye don't you cry go to sleepy little baby When you wake you shall have all the pretty little horses.