

ELIZABETH

CAROL #1

CAROL

I've wanted to tell you this story for a while now, but the time never seemed right. Now that you're married, and have kids, it'll be easier to hear. I've tried rehearsing and rehearsing this in my mind so many times. It's still not easy. I'm very nervous. So bear with me.

(deep breath)

A long time ago, in 1961, before you were born, I got pregnant. I was a good Catholic girl and good Catholic girls did not get pregnant before they were married (at least, not in 1961, and not any way that they'd publicly admit). But marriage did not happen for me.

So, I went away. To an adoption home in Kansas City. It was called "The Home for Wayward Girls." "Wayward" was another one of those little lies we told ourselves, meaning that we had only gone astray a little bit, for a little while. Lights up full stage, revealing—

ELIZABETH

CAROL #2

CAROL

(to audience as though to an individual
listener, as at the beginning)

One week went by. Ronnie did not come. So more days and weeks went by and it was the same routine. We'd clean everyday. We'd write home each week and tell our families stories about life at the Lazy B Ranch. And I did, too. I wrote story after story about every different horse, and its personality. And I'd slip in a few facts about my fellow residents. Nothing to identify them. Just descriptions of their personalities and quirks. I had plenty to work with. It helped to pass the time, because all we were doing was waiting. Eating, sleeping, cleaning. And waiting.

ELIZABETH

CAROL, Elizabeth & Barbara

(beat, as CAROL tries to maintain her
nurse's objectivity)

Country Girl died in labor. It was complications. I'm sure they worked hard to save her.

They have good personnel here.

BARBARA

Oh, no.

CAROL

I remember she wanted to name her girl "Brenda". I doubt that they took that name, though.

BARBARA

They don't let you get to name your baby?

CAROL

It's not my baby. Not my baby to name.

BARBARA buttons her coat, then hands CAROL a
matchbook.

BARBARA

Here's where I'm staying. Can I send you anything while we wait?

CAROL

You're not going back home?

BARBARA

No. I'm staying in town. I will wait for you.

CAROL

Really?

BARBARA

Of course. Then I'll take you home.

ELIZABETH

Sr Anne, Carol, Country Girl, Sr Elizabeth

CAROL

I'm sure she does. I went to nurse's training in Madison, Wisconsin, at Saint Francis's. We had a head nun there who was like a . . . a . . . real dictator. You know? All the rules, and the paperwork.

(Is that a relieved smile of understanding on ANNE's face?)

I know how to deal with the Sister Elizabeths of the world. When does she get in?

ANNE

She lives here, in the convent next door. She usually is down by seven. Every morning.

CAROL

Good. Well when she gets here, let me talk to her. You can blame me if she gets mad.

(CAROL hands back the forms. ANNE takes them, uncertain)

And she will get mad. They always do.

ANNE

You are four-oh-four.

CAROL

What?

ANNE

Four-oh-four. Your number is four-oh-four. We will always refer to you as four-oh-four.

Your name with the other ladies is for you to decide. But to Sister Elizabeth . . . and me . . . and the other staff, you will be four-oh-four.

CAROL

(shaking her head "no") Mmph-mmph. I will be Carol.

ANNE

Four-oh-four. Please. Four-oh-four.

ELIZABETH
CAROL

(shrugs)

Okay. I got it. So I get to pick any name I want?

ANNE

Yes. Or else the others will pick it for you. And that will be your name for the rest of your stay.

CAROL

Then I'll be Jackie.

ANNE

Except Jackie. Everyone would be named Jackie here.

(is that another smile flashing on
ANNE's face?)

ANNE

Some of the girls pick names of movie stars. Or singers.

CAROL

Patti. I'll be Patti. Or is someone Patti already?

ANNE

No.

(jots a note in the
file) Patti is not taken. You can be Patti.

CAROL

It's after Patti Page. I love Patti Page. Don't you?

ANNE

I do not know her.

CAROL

Are you kidding? She's the best! She's on the radio all the time.

ANNE

I do not know her.

COUNTRY GIRL pads in from the dormitory door,
wearing a maternity dress and slippers. The rest of
the scene is played out in hushed tones.

ANNE

ELIZABETH

Good morning, three-two-one.

COUNTRY GIRL

(to CAROL)

Good morning, stranger.

CAROL

Good morning. It's so early. I hope we didn't wake you.

COUNTRY GIRL

It's okay. I'm an early bird. The earliest bird here. The only early bird.

(extends her hand)

I'm three-two-one. But everyone here calls me Country Girl. Or Country.

CAROL

That's awful.

COUNTRY GIRL

It ain't wrong, though. I am country. It's better than some of the nicknames they tried first.

CAROL

What's your real name?

(Awkward pause. ANNE shuffles some papers and COUNTRY GIRL stops in her tracks.)

ANNE

No real names. I told you.

CAROL

You can't be serious.

COUNTRY GIRL

It's all right. She's just sticking to them rules. I picked the name "Rosemary." You can call me that if you like. Or Country Girl.

CAROL

What part of the country are you from?

(another awkward pause)

ANNE

ELIZABETH

I told you--

CAROL

I'm just making conversation. Getting-to-know-you talk.

ANNE

I must go.

ANNE assembles the papers into the manila folder and hurries out of the room through the administration doors.

CAROL turns to COUNTRY GIRL

CAROL

Am I in trouble?

COUNTRY GIRL

Yep. But it's okay. We're all in trouble here. Did you pick a name yet?

CAROL

Patti.

COUNTRY GIRL

Like Patti Page?

CAROL

Yes!

COUNTRY GIRL

We have some of her records . We can play them on the hi-fi, if you'd like.

CAROL

That's sweet of you. But I'm not going to be here long.

COUNTRY GIRL

(glances at CAROL's belly) You sure? You don't look that far along.

CAROL

No. I mean my boyfriend will be here soon.

COUNTRY GIRL

ELIZABETH

Sure.

CAROL

Can I get you anything?

COUNTRY GIRL

You don't know where anything is.

CAROL

Just tell me what, and I can figure it out.

COUNTRY GIRL

Wait'll Sister Elizabeth meets you. What's your number?

CAROL

Um. I think it's four hundred-something?

COUNTRY GIRL

Yeah, you're really going to have to remember that one.

ELIZABETH and ANNE enter.

ANNE

(indicating

CAROL) Here is our new resident.

ELIZABETH, a 37-year-old Filipina, still futzing with her outfit for the day, spots Carol and strides over.

ELIZABETH

(speaking English with a mild Filipino accent)

Hello, four-oh-four. I'm Sister Elizabeth. Please take a seat.

CAROL does.

CAROL

I'm sorry Anne had to get you down here. I'm really not trying to put you to any trouble.

ELIZABETH

No trouble at all. This is all part of the process. Intake is very important. Forms?

ELIZABETH
ANNE hands her the forms. ELIZABETH looks
them over.

ELIZABETH
So, it's mostly filled out. Your number is four-oh-four. You know why that is, don't
you?

CAROL
No.

ELIZABETH
It's based on your due date. April Four. Four-oh-four. That's the first question
everyone gets asked around here, so we made things simple and based your number
on that. The question is already answered.

CAROL
I told Anne. I'm not going to be here very long.

ELIZABETH
Really?

CAROL
Yes. The father . . . My boyfriend . . . He's going to come for me.
Hmm.

(to COUNTRY GIRL)
Miss. You probably still need to get ready for the day.

COUNTRY GIRL
No. I've--

ELIZABETH
You still need to get ready for the day.

COUNTRY GIRL
Yes, ma'am.

COUNTRY GIRL leaves. ELIZABETH waits to see
she's gone, before continuing.

ELIZABETH
Now. The father of the baby. Do you know his name?

CAROL
Of course I do.

ELIZABETH
ELIZABETH

Mm. What is it?

CAROL

Ronald.

ELIZABETH

And his last name?

CAROL

(reddening)

Carlsen. Ronald Carlsen. It's right there on the fo--

(glancing at the form)

So . . . Ronald Carlsen is the baby's father and he's coming back for you?

CAROL

Yes.

ELIZABETH

Did he propose to you before the conception?

CAROL

No.

ELIZABETH

After?

CAROL

No.

ELIZABETH

How long had you been dating?

CAROL

Several months.

ELIZABETH

Was this your first date?

CAROL

No.

ELIZABETH

Where did you meet him?

CAROL

ELIZABETH

At a dance.

ELIZABETH

Was that the first date, or was that before the first date?

(beat)

Did he ask you to that dance or is that where you first met?

CAROL

I met him at the dance--

ELIZABETH

School dance?

CAROL

American Legion hall. A sock hop.

ELIZABETH

And the first date?

CAROL

He asked me out a week later.

ELIZABETH

For the first date?

CAROL

Yes.

ELIZABETH

Movie? Another dance?

CAROL

A movie.

ELIZABETH

Which one?

(beat)

ELIZABETH

Or did you not make it in to the movie?

CAROL

(steam rising)

I--I don't like your tone. You make it sound like--

ELIZABETH

Miss. Four-oh-four. Which date was the child conceived on?

CAROL

July--

ELIZABETH

No. Which date? The first? The second? Before the third?

(beat)

CAROL

I don't really know.

ELIZABETH

So, it could have been all three. Or more. Several possible chances for the baby to have been conceived.

CAROL

No. Not that many. Just the one.

ELIZABETH

Of course. Just the one time. And when did you find out you were . . . in trouble?

CAROL

About three months after that.

ELIZABETH

Were you still dating--

(checks notes)

ELIZABETH

--Ronald Carlsen at that time?

CAROL

No, but the summer was over.

ELIZABETH

Right. Summer was over.

CAROL
And he'd gone back to school.

ELIZABETH
High school?

CAROL
No. College.

ELIZABETH
So a college boy. You were dating a college boy. For the summer. Who went back to school. Where was his school?

CAROL
Wisconsin. Madison.

ELIZABETH
How old is this boy?

CAROL
Um--

ELIZABETH
Do you know his birthday? Do you know his address? His telephone number?

CAROL
I wrote him. I called his fraternity.

ELIZABETH
Did you speak to him?

(beat)

ELIZABETH
Did you tell him?

(beat)

ELIZABETH
Does he know?

ANNE enters the room, ANNE carrying the familiar stationery box.

ELIZABETH

(seeing Anne, then to the room)

Story time, ladies! Story time.

CAROL

(to ELIZABETH)

Give me the paper.

ELIZABETH

(a beat)

But you already signed it.

CAROL

Look at it.

ELIZABETH goes to the desk and takes out Carol's file.

She flips to the relinquishment form.

ELIZABETH

(reading aloud)

"I hereby relinquish all parental and custodial rights to my child born on aforesaid delivery date. Signed, Patti Page."

CAROL

Yep. I'll sign it for real now.

ELIZABETH imperiously hands the file to CAROL.

CAROL takes it and crosses out the first signature and writes over it.

CAROL

"Carol Kwiatowski." See for yourself.

Sr Elizabeth, Carol

Day Room, two weeks later.

CAROL and JERSEY GIRL fold laundry.

SFX: A BUZZ from the front door.

ELIZABETH enters from the admin doors. Straightens her habit and her spine. She walks to the vestibule and opens the front door to find--

BARBARA, CAROL's sister, 25, taller than CAROL but resembling her.

ELIZABETH

May I help you?

BARBARA

I am here to see my sister.

ELIZABETH

And she is?

BARBARA looks over ELIZABETH's shoulder and spots CAROL, who by this time sees BARBARA.

It's me. She's my sister.

ELIZABETH

(to BARBARA)

We have a strict "no visitors" policy.

CAROL

Please, Sister.

ELIZABETH

(to BARBARA)

Unless you've come to . . . collect her.

BARBARA

No. I've just come to talk to her. May I please?

ELIZABETH looks her up and down in a withering appraisal.

ELIZABETH

You may meet in the intake room. You may not have all day, four-oh-four.

ELIZABETH moves to the back of the room, where the rest of the scene plays out silently and in shadow, so as not to upstage CAROL and BARBARA, who move downstage left to the desk by the vestibule.

CAROL and BARBARA do not embrace.

BARBARA

Four-oh-four?

CAROL

It's my number. It's also my due date.

BARBARA

Getting close.

Yah. Getting close.

BARBARA

You look well-nourished.

CAROL

They feed us pretty well. Can't complain about that.

BARBARA

The place seems clean. I can tell you've been here.

CAROL

(looking about, with an air of satisfaction,
if not pride)

I have made my mark. Have you come to laugh at me?

BARBARA

No. We got your letters. Mother let everyone read them.

CAROL

No one could tell I wasn't really at a horse farm?

BARBARA

No. I could. I knew you were making things up. I know how much you hate animals, so I didn't believe any of those parts about horses.

CAROL

So, why did you come?

BARBARA

One day, there was a letter postmarked from here, but it was addressed to me. I opened it, and it wasn't from you. It was from one of the nuns here.

CAROL

(realizing)

Anne. Anne wrote you?

BARBARA

Yah. She sent me a letter saying how you were waiting for Ronnie. And she enclosed another letter, addressed to Ronnie, asking him to come get you. Anne asked me to forward it to Ronnie.

CAROL

But you didn't.

BARBARA

No, I did. He got it. A couple days later, Ronnie came by the house. Dad and Mother were there.

CAROL

Ken and Mike?

BARBARA

They weren't there. I think they were at Mitz's.

(beat)

CAROL

So what did Ronnie have to say?

BARBARA

He wanted to ask their permission to marry you.

CAROL lets this sink in.

BARBARA

He said he wanted to do the right thing. Like Joseph did with Mary.

CAROL

And what did they say?

BARBARA

Dad agreed. But Mother said Ronnie would have to get married in the Catholic church. He'd have to convert.

(beat)

Ronnie said he couldn't do that.

So Mother was putting all that on Ronnie?

BARBARA

Yah. But Ronnie wouldn't. So Dad said, "how about promising to raise the child Catholic", if he wouldn't convert, himself. They'd even asked Father Mike for a . . . what do they call it. Like a dispensation. Or a permission slip. Father Mike'd marry the two of you, in the Catholic church, if Ronnie signed the paper and promised to raise the child Catholic.

CAROL lets this sink in, too.

CAROL

But he wouldn't. He wouldn't sign the paper.

BARBARA

He wouldn't.

CAROL

(partly to herself) Why wouldn't he sign the paper?

BARBARA

He was scared. He said he couldn't do it in good conscience, but that was probably just an excuse.

CAROL

He even got the Bible verse wrong.

BARBARA

Which?

CAROL

He said he was trying to do the right thing, "like Joseph did with Mary." But Joseph and Mary were already engaged. Joseph offered to call off the wedding when he learned Mary was pregnant. Even Joseph tried to back out of it.

BARBARA

So. I know you're holding out hope that he'd be the one showing up. But it's me. I'm sorry to disappoint you.

Hmph. What is it with the Catholic Church and all the paperwork?

(beat)

CAROL

What if I convert? What if I convert to Ronnie's religion?

BARBARA

Oh, no. Mother would never talk to you again. Ken and Mike, too.

CAROL

And Daddy?

BARBARA

Daddy would.

(beat)

BARBARA

When I applied to college, I had to dig my birth certificate out of the basement. It was in with all the other papers. Including mom and dad's wedding license. You know when they got married?

CAROL

June eighteenth, nineteen thirty-seven.

BARBARA

Thirty-eight.

CAROL

(raising her eyebrows) Thirty-eight?

BARBARA

The year I was born.

(A beat, as CAROL does the math.)

"The first child can come at any time. The next one usually takes nine months."

Mayflower, Carol, Jersey Girl, Country Girl

JERSEY GIRL

All of us but Anne were having a little dance party.

ELIZABETH

That is against the rules. Anne, you should know better.

ANNE

Yes, sister.

ELIZABETH

I am ashamed of you. Go to your room and we will talk about this later.

ANNE exits upstage left. CAROL approaches
MAYFLOWER.

CAROL

How are you?

MAYFLOWER

Oh, just smashing. How was Jackie's tour?

COUNTRY GIRL

It was beautiful.

CAROL

(scanning MAYFLOWER's face as she
speaks)

She went through each room, and gave a story about each piece of furniture.

JERSEY GIRL

(gesturing to the hi-fi, trying to speak like
Jackie)

"Yes. This piece he-ah was originally the high fidelity console of Thomas Jeffuh-son."

COUNTRY GIRL

(following her lead)

"Yes. And the records belonged to President Andrew Jackson . . ."

JERSEY GIRL

“And they wuh a gift from Mrs. Howud Smith of Charleston, West Virgini-er.

COUNTRY GIRL and JERSEY GIRL laugh.
MAYFLOWER gives a feeble smile.

COUNTRY GIRL

We wish you could have seen it.

MAYFLOWER

Me, too. Maybe they’ll re-run it someday.

(an awkward beat)

CAROL

So. The baby?

MAYFLOWER

Baby’s fine. It’s a boy. Six pounds, ten ounces. Eighteen inches.

CAROL

Eyes?

MAYFLOWER

Brown eyes.

CAROL

How nice. And how are you feeling?

MAYFLOWER

Terrif. Never better.

CAROL

They let you out? It sure took long enough.

MAYFLOWER

I had. There were complications.

(another awkward pause)

I think that’ll be it for me and babies. That’s how the ball bounces.

The others shift. CAROL takes MAYFLOWER’s hand.

CAROL

I’m so sorry.

COUNTRY GIRL

I’m sorry, Mayflower.

JERSEY GIRL

I don't know what to say.

MAYFLOWER

Welp. There's nothing for it.

CAROL

What name did you give the boy?

MAYFLOWER

I was going to give him the name "Steven." But they never asked. They just administered the anesthesia and I woke up to the doctor telling me I'd ruptured my uterus.

(beat)

CAROL

So they never took down the name. They wouldn't let you name your own child.

MAYFLOWER

He's not mine. He never was. Not since I signed the paper. Not since I got on the train that brought me here.

CAROL takes a step back.

MAYFLOWER

(to CAROL)

When I saw "Camelot" on Broadway, I saw the whole show. The cast album is pretty, with the singing and whatnot, but it doesn't have the book. The words. The play part of the musical. The part that's not sung. There's no Prince Charmings in that part. No damsels in distress. Just a lot of sleeping around.

Maggie's, Carol, Country Girl

MAGGIE

No shit, Sherlock.

CAROL

When did they start?

MAGGIE

Last night.

CAROL

Regular?

MAGGIE

No.

CAROL

Did they call the doctor?

MAGGIE

It's Wednesday. You can never get a doctor on a Wednesday.

CAROL

Can I get you anything?

MAGGIE

Yeah. The asshole who did this to me.

CAROL looks to the other girls. No help.

CAROL

Well. May I sit with you?

MAGGIE

That would be fine.

COUNTRY GIRL

It's time for "Search for Tomorrow."

COUNTRY GIRL walks over to the TV downstage right and turns it on.

MAYFLOWER and JERSEY GIRL move chairs over and sit down to watch the show.

CAROL sits next to MAGGIE.

CAROL

Mind if I take your pulse?

MAGGIE

What? To the movies? Sorry. Little joke.

CAROL

I was in nurse's training. When this . . .

MAGGIE

I got it. Go ahead.

CAROL takes MAGGIE's wrist with one hand and looks at her wristwatch. (The face is on the underside of her wrist, nurse-style.)

CAROL

Strong. Kinda fast, though. How are you feeling?

MAGGIE

Lousy.

CAROL feels MAGGIE's forehead with the back of her hand.

CAROL

You don't seem to be running a temp. That's good.

MAGGIE

Any idea how long this'll take?

CAROL

Oh, God, no. It could take days.

MAGGIE

Can't they just put me under and yank it out?

Yeah. They could do that. But the doctors usually try to let nature take its course first.

MAGGIE

“Eleven-Thirty.” She was a nice girl. She was two weeks overdue--when she came here. We all thought she was gonna pop stepping out of the cab.

CAROL

I did one rotation labor and maternity. The head told me that there was no way of knowing how long labor would last. Could be two hours. Could be two days. But she did say she always knew when the baby was going to arrive thirty minutes out.

MAGGIE How?

CAROL

She said the mother’s whole aspect changes.

MAGGIE

Her ass-what?

CAROL

Her whole aspect. Her facial expression. Like it’s showtime and everybody has to take their places.

MAGGIE looks at CAROL. CAROL looks back at MAGGIE.

MAGGIE

Well?

CAROL

Well, what?

MAGGIE

How does my . . . whaddyacallit . . . aspect look?

CAROL

I’m sorry. I was rotated out of L and M before I could see it for myself.

COUNTRY GIRL, and JERSEY GIRL gasp at the television.
MAYFLOWER looks up from her book at the TV.

COUNTRY GIRL

Ooooh. I knew it. That architect wasn’t really an architect after all. He was just pretending to be one.

JERSEY GIRL

Rachel should never have trusted him. I wouldn’t have trusted him. There was just something about his--

COUNTRY GIRL

Eyes?

JERSEY GIRL

Hair. I was gonna say “hair.” I just didn’t like the way he had it parted.

CAROL

(to MAGGIE)

You want me to wheel you over to watch the soaps?

MAGGIE

Nah. I’m okay over here. Hey, you talk funny. I’d ask you where you’re from, but we are discouraged from engaging in “revelatory dialogues.”

CAROL

How do I talk funny?

MAGGIE

Your “ohs”. Most of us say “oh”. You say “ooooah”.

CAROL

I never noticed.

MAGGIE

There! Just then! The way you said “noticed”. You said it “noooooonoticed”.

Sr Anne, Carol, Country Girl, Jersey Girl

CAROL

George Washington's portrait.

JERSEY GIRL

Hard to see what attracted Martha to him. Maybe she was batshit insane.

COUNTRY GIRL

He's a lot handsomer on the quarter.

CAROL

He was tall, though. Even for his time.

(beat)

"Saved by Dolly Madison in 1812."

COUNTRY GIRL

What happened in 1812?

CAROL

The British burned the White House. Dolly Madison ran from room to room saving things. Like that portrait.

JERSEY GIRL

But not Millard Fillmore's spittoon, obviously.

CAROL

Can you imagine? Your house is about to burn down, and you have to decide what to save? And you pick a picture of someone you're not even related to? The previous occupant. And save it because you know it's going to mean something to someone?

(beat)

COUNTRY GIRL

She just glides through those rooms. Like a swan.

(beat)

JERSEY GIRL

Hah! "Chiner". She kept Truman's fancy "chiner". She talks like Jack.

CAROL

Been around him so much. Couples start talking like each other.

(beat)

COUNTRY GIRL

So, whose words are in the mantel?

CAROL

John Adams. From his letter to his wife.

COUNTRY GIRL

But he didn't carve them there?

CAROL

That was FDR. He liked them, so he had them carved there.

JERSEY GIRL

"None but wise men shall live here." Even John frickin' Adams knew the prospects were not good.

(beat)

JERSEY GIRL

See? After Willie dies, Mary Todd consulted mediums and had seances.

COUNTRY GIRL

Sounds like the devil's work.

JERSEY GIRL

Sounds like bullshit. I told you she was batshit insane.

COUNTRY GIRL

You don't believe in The Beyond?

JERSEY GIRL

You mean talking to the dead? No way. If they're dead, they're in Heaven. Playing harps and shit. You think they want to waste their time talking to Mary Todd Lincoln?

COUNTRY GIRL

Maybe. It could get boring.

CAROL

Heaven could never get boring. By definition, right?

JERSEY GIRL

But if they're bored playing harps, they can move on to something else that's fun. They're not going to be poking around down here. I sure wouldn't.

(beat)

CAROL

Look at that smile.

COUNTRY GIRL

You think she's enjoying herself?

JERSEY GIRL

She needs a cigarette.

(beat)

CAROL

"Jefferson introduced macaroni, waffles and ice cream to people."

COUNTRY GIRL

They'd never had ice cream before?

CAROL

I guess not.

JERSEY GIRL

Doesn't that sound good about now?

CAROL

Ice cream?

JERSEY GIRL

Nah, macaroni, and waffles, and ice cream. All piled up. I'm starving.

(beat)

CAROL

The Red Room.

JERSEY GIRL Again!

(shouting to TV)

We only have black and white TVs, Jackie!

(beat)

CAROL

"Sawr in the hawl." The "pickchuhs we sawr in the hawl." Sounds so funny.

JERSEY GIRL

No funner than you, Dairyland.

(beat)

COUNTRY GIRL

What does "destitute" mean?

CAROL

It means poor.

COUNTRY GIRL

So Mary Todd Lincoln was poor after Abe was shot?

CAROL

She must have been.

COUNTRY GIRL

So, after he was shot, she had to move out of the White House.

CAROL

So the vice president could move in. She and her kids had to move out.

COUNTRY GIRL

And she had to sell all that stuff she just decorated the house with. That's sad.

(beat)

CAROL

(repeating Jackie)

"It's what makes us still have things that come back."

COUNTRY GIRL

Who does she remind me of?

CAROL

Jackie?

COUNTRY GIRL

Yeah. Oh, this is going to bother me all night.

CAROL

Audrey Hepburn?

COUNTRY GIRL

No.

JERSEY GIRL

Sophia Loren?

COUNTRY GIRL

The Italian?

JERSEY GIRL

Around the face. Her eyes are so wide-set.

CAROL

Like a doe.

JERSEY GIRL

I was thinking more like a frog, but sure.

COUNTRY GIRL

Her voice. It's so breathy. And sing-songy.

(beat) I got
it! Marilyn Monroe!

JERSEY GIRL Yeah.

CAROL

I can see that.

COUNTRY GIRL

Like from "Some Like it Hot."

(beat)

CAROL

(in the voice of Marilyn Monroe)

"Mount Vernon lent us this mirror, so you know they have confidence it will be taken care of here."

JERSEY GIRL Yup.

COUNTRY GIRL

That's her.

(beat)

JERSEY GIRL

She looks like a stiff wind could break her in two.

(beat)

CAROL

Oooh! It's Jack! It's Jack!

JERSEY GIRL

Un-fricken-believable.

COUNTRY GIRL

Those bedroom eyes.

JERSEY GIRL

Bedroom eyes. Shower eyes. Kitchen eyes. Bent over in the hallway eyes.