

PAIGE: *(off)* Mother.

MORGAN-1: How is she these days?

PAIGE: *(off)* Guess.

MORGAN-1: Really? There was drama. Our mother? Alert the media.

PAIGE: *(off)* Seriously, she's seriously upset.

MORGAN-1: I don't see how you talk to her anymore- What did she say?

PAIGE: *(off)* She said we were trashing our lives.

MORGAN-1: That's sweet.

PAIGE: *(off)* What?

MORGAN-1: So? Big whoop.

PAIGE: *(off)* She said-

MORGAN-1: You, she's fine with, it was me, wasn't it, well I'll tell you something, who I go to bed with has nothing to do with it. She's always done that: Morgan, you're a slut, Morgan, why that tattoo? It's just that now, you know, I'm a home wrecker too, that's all that's really happening here.

PAIGE: *(off)* You don't think it's her twisted way of trying to say that she loves us?

MORGAN-1: *(to herself)* Right, how could have I have been so blind?

PAIGE: *(off)* It's too much, she's not going to change. I'll let you use the phone.

MORGAN-1: At least she hasn't so far.

PAIGE: *(off)* What, changed?

MORGAN-1: They're separated. He's getting a divorce, for God's sakes. First she can't stand to think that I'm alone in the world. Then the thought of me sleeping with someone I actually care about is enough to break her heart. I get it. That's just her way of saying, I'll always be there for you, honey, here, come get a hug.

PAIGE: *(off)* She'd love it if you called her.

MORGAN-1: Who are we kidding, Paige dear?

PAIGE: *(off)* You don't have time to pick up the phone, you're so busy.

MORGAN-1: I mean, okay, here's how I feel: she says things like that and I'm, Sure, Yeah, Whatever. She never stops with me, though. You. There's always you. She just won't rest until she's slipped you into the case she's trying to make against me. I admit it. Are you listening world? Once and for all, I admit it: Paige has got it together. And Ben? God, Ben! What you guys have got here, can all of you hear, this is *Brady Bunch* heaven. You've so got it together it's ridiculous, you and Ben. But what's she waiting for, an apology? I always wonder what she's really thinking, what's her point, you know, I just, we're all adults here, what's the subtext, you're Florence-*frigging*-Henderson and I'm the local wack job?

PAIGE: *(off)* No way.

MORGAN-1: Way, believe me. Way in the biggest possible way.

PAIGE: *(off)* NOT, AT, ALL. Look. Try to come to terms with this.

MORGAN-1: When's the last time you heard from Dad? Are you two still in touch?

PAIGE: *(off)* Not for ages. That card from Barbados? He wanted to know why I hadn't written. I mean, it was so, so typical, there wasn't a return address or anything.