

STIFF_HILARY DOYLE BLAKE

Hilary

(moderately drunk and yelling) Where are you?! I know you're in here!

Robert

Can I help you?

Hilary

No.

Robert

I'm sorry.

Hilary

What are you an idiot?

Robert

I certainly hope not.

Hilary

Don't get your hopes up. Where is he?

Robert

Who?

Hilary

(mocking) "Who?" What are you writing?

Robert

Nothing. Wait, nothing it's private.

Hilary

What is it like a diary or something?

Robert

It's a play actually.

Hilary

Yeah! Yeah! ...Don't quit your day job! You must know my husband.

Robert

Who exactly?

Hilary
Are you stupid or something?

Robert
No...

Hilary
Yes. Mickey Blake. I'm Mrs. Blake!

Robert
Mrs. Blake!

Hilary
That's right time to start kissing up! Kiss kiss kiss Muah Muah! Pathetic.

Robert
Excuse me.

Hilary
You're pathetic!

Robert
Ma'am. I really think you should be getting home.

Hilary
Covering for him eh?

Robert
What?

Hilary
Where is he?

Robert
He said he was feeling bad...

Hilary
Oh ugh Uggghhh! That the best you can do! Aren't you a writer?

Robert
Yes, I am.

Hilary

Well, jeez. Enchant me with a story, don't just give me the typical. My father is in...is in... publishing and I know! I know!

Robert

You know what?

Hilary

I know a writer when I see one...and Ha!

Robert

Mr. Blake is no longer here, he was feeling...

Hilary

Where's Mickey!

Robert

I'm trying to tell you...

Hilary

Where is Mickey?

Robert

If you would just... He wasn't feeling well he said...

Hilary

So he says! Why are you covering for him? You are a bad person.

Robert

Ma'am, I am really trying to tell you (*she starts crying*) I don't. Know how to help you.

Hilary

I'm going to find him. I need a new set of plates.

Robert

Ma'am?

Hilary

Stop calling me that. Do I look old to you?

Robert

No.

Hilary

Do I!?!?

No! Robert

What is your problem? Hilary

You're seriously scaring me! Robert

Oh! Is that it? Am I scary? That's what I am? Huh? Hilary

No. Robert

You are so sweet. *(crying, then cold blooded calm)* You tell him I'm on to him. If he comes home tonight I am going to kill him. Don't quit your day job! Hilary

What? Robert

Don't quit your day job. To be a writer, cause you can't. Hilary

It is my job. Robert

In that case, just shoot yourself. Hilary

(She leaves, then comes back)

I forgot my purse. You shouldn't be so mean to people. Hilary