

STIFF_ Maggie Simons

Stanley

Maggie, what are you doing?

Maggie

Oh, I'm terribly sorry. I was out walking to go over some notes in my head, and I saw the door was still open and the lights were on. I thought I might take the opportunity to rehearse a bit.

Stanley

No, that's okay. Too much rehearsal yields diminishing returns. Go get some sleep, Maggie.

Maggie

I'm sorry, I won't over rehearse again.

Stanley

It's okay.

Maggie

Please forgive me.

Stanley

It's really okay, Maggie.

Maggie

I hope so.

Stanley/Saul/Robert

...It is....etc...

Maggie

If you say so, then it is. (she starts to exit then stops) You should always trust the director. (starts to exit again, then) And the writer always has the answers. (starts again, stops and turns again) Sorry, I don't know any quotes about producers.

Saul

It's okay. (*she exits*) She's sweet. This city is going to chew that kid up.