

AUG-11-2005 13:38 FROM:OUT OF PRACTICE

3238621163

TO:FAX NUMBER

P.14/25

"And I'll Cry If I Want To" Writer's Draft 8/9/05 41.

'Barb'

LYDIA  
 h. Phew. Just get him out of here.  
 No one has to know.

OLIVER AND BEN GRIMACE. BARB ENTERS, WITH REGINA.

REGINA

Sorry -- just getting some club soda  
for a stain.

REGINA HANDS BARB A BOTTLE OF CLUB SODA.

Start →

BARB

Lydia, I wanted to congratulate you.  
You obviously get such a charge out of  
Ted. Or he charges you. Whichever.

SHE EXITS. LYDIA SLUMPS, DEFEATED. STEWART ENTERS.

cont.  
↓

STEWART

What's going on? You okay, Lyd?

BEN

She's fine, Dad.

LYDIA

No, everyone's going to find out now.  
He might as well hear it from me.  
Stewart, Ted is a prostitute.

STEWART

(TRIES TO PROCESS THIS, CAN'T) That's  
cool. I'm hip.

REGINA LOOKS AT HER MOM, THEN HURRIES OUT. AND WE RESET TO:

INT. LYDIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

REGINA CATCHES UP TO BARB, WHO IS JUST JOINING OTHERS.

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cont. →

REGINA

Barb, could I speak with you?

BARB

Well, actually, I --

REGINA TAKES HER AWAY FROM THE GROUP BY THE ELBOW.

REGINA

Yeah, hi. Listen, my mom had no idea about Ted, okay? She didn't hire him. My brothers did. For my mom. I know. Ick. But my mom's innocent.

BARB

Of course she is.

BARB STARTS TO TURN AWAY. REGINA TAKES HER ARM AGAIN.

REGINA

Yeah, see, I just know how rumors get around the hospital and I just hope my mom isn't dragged through the mud.

BARB

Well, I'm not going to say anything. Now if you'll excuse me...

SHE TURNS. REGINA NICELY DETAINS HER ONCE MORE.

REGINA

Sorry, just one more thing. Remember that night you spent in the ER?

BARB

Of course. I haven't exercised since.

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REGINA

You were exercising? I thought your injury was from something... carnal.

BARB

What do you mean?

REGINA

This is embarrassing for me, but, as I recall, you came in with leather handcuff things still on your wrists and ankles...

BARB

(GASPS) No, no, I was exercising!

REGINA

I know that. And I also know my mom didn't know anything about Ted.

BARB

You'd lie? No one will believe you.

REGINA

Maybe, maybe not. But they'll talk. People love to talk. It can't help that your husband showed such a liking for my "masquerade" get up. (THEN)  
But, if I don't hear about my mom, you won't hear about... you.

SHE PRETENDS TO CRACK A VERY SMALL WHIP. BARB STARES AT REGINA, REGINA STARES BACK. BARB TURNS AWAY IN A HUFF.

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BARB

Come on, Ed, we're leaving.

SHE YANKS HIM PAST REGINA ON THE WAY TO THE DOOR.

**END**~~ED~~~~Good to see you again --~~~~BARB YANKS HIM OUT THE DOOR. REGINA TURNS AND SEES THAT  
LYDIA WAS WATCHING. A BEAT.~~~~LYDIA~~~~Thank you.~~~~REGINA~~~~I was gonna karate chop her, but it's  
a cocktail party so I went with  
blackmail. Seemed classier.~~~~LYDIA SMILES AT HER DAUGHTER. A NICE MOMENT.~~~~LYDIA~~~~You know, as combat-y as those boots  
are, they do look cute on you.~~~~REGINA~~~~Mom, will you just promise me one  
thing? Will you never forget that the  
boys brought a gigolo into your home?~~~~LYDIA~~~~Oh, sweetie, don't you worry.~~~~AS REGINA CROSSES BACK INTO THE PARTY, TED CROSSES OVER.~~~~TED~~~~Everything alright, babe?~~**16/16**