

SIDE B

(entering room he hears:)

EMMA. OSCAR.

OSCAR.

WE NEED YOU OUT HERE OSCAR.

SHELLEY. OSCAR.

OSCAR. Shit

*(He exits.)**(After a few moments: From offstage, OSCAR can be heard screaming. This is followed by loud shouts and laughter from SHELLEY and EMMA. EMMA and SHELLEY enter, still laughing, their arms laden with dishes.)**(EMMA wears a homemade "freaky face" mask.)*SHELLEY. Oh my gosh that was amazing
You scared the heck out of him

EMMA. He screamed like a girl!

OSCAR. *(off)* THAT WAS NOT FUNNY

LADIES YOU ARE NOT FUNNY

SHELLEY. Oh no

I might pee

I might pee

(EMMA laughs even harder.)

No never mind I'm ok I'm fine

I'm not going to pee

Oh man!

His face

Amazing you're amazing

START

*(EMMA points to that situation
and says:)*

EMMA. Can I ask you something weird

Do you ever fantasize about washing their feet?

*(beat)**(SHELLEY starts laughing again.)*

SHELLEY. Sorry I'm sorry it's

(She can't stop laughing.)

No No I do not think about

(SHELLEY can't stop laughing.)

I don't even like feet

EMMA. C'mon!

I mean didn't you ever think about stuff like that

When you wanted to become a nun

SHELLEY. No nope no I did not

EMMA. Ok but what about other stuff

Like couldn't we help them find jobs

SHELLEY. *(sobering up a little)* Oh

Uh

That's a great idea but that's not what we do here

We don't have the resources for that

EMMA. Yeah but it's just phone calls right

Hooking them up with places that are hiring

Helping them find clothes

I could teach them to make résumés

SHELLEY. Well you'd need a little money for that
and a whole lot of time

Do you mind passing me that sponge

EMMA. Would you mind if I did some research

SHELLEY. No no please do some

Research

*(SHELLEY starts scrubbing the pot.)*EMMA. So what *did* you think about?

When you first wanted to become a nun

SHELLEY. Oh uh

Honestly

I thought about getting back at my mom

EMMA. Whoa really

SHELLEY. Yeah I mean at first

That's not why I went through with it obviously
but yeah

When I was fifteen I uh

I had to write an essay on a famous feminist
And my mom God rest her soul
she was a famous feminist herself
and a diehard atheist

(Ugh I can't get the crud off the bottom of this pot)

(SHELLEY *scrubs vigorously.*)

So I wrote my essay on a Catholic Feminist
I thought that would really upset her
Yet still fulfill the requirements of the course

EMMA. Your mom was famous?

SHELLEY. In certain circles
Academia

She wasn't like Gloria Steinem or anything

EMMA. Oh yeah

Who's Gloria Steinem again?

SHELLEY. Oh

Wow

Really

(beat)

She's a famous feminist

EMMA. And she's a nun

SHELLEY. No, no she's not a

I did my report on Dorothy Day

EMMA. ...

SHELLEY. Dorothy Day devoted her life to the homeless?
Started the Catholic Worker

No offense but you were actually in college right
EMMA. Not that long

SHELLEY. Ok well I'm bringing books and
You're going to have to read them

EMMA. Why were you so pissed off at your mom

SHELLEY. Because she married my dad
Who was

Well let's just say wasn't the kindest man in the world

EMMA. I'm sorry

SHELLEY. Well he can't do much harm now
now he's just a sick old man

END

(he *subject.*)

thought people became nuns
I don't know

Visions

Or like God came to them in the night and was like
"Come with me"

SHELLEY. Oh that happened too

EMMA. Wait what

SHELLEY. Yeah I mean much later but

Ha

It's not that interesting

EMMA. Oh c'mon

What was it

What was it

SHELLEY. It was technically more of a dream than a vision

EMMA. Yeah but what was it

SHELLEY. Uh

Well

I had this dream about this boy in my school

...Rob Kolker

EMMA. Ooooooh

SHELLEY. Yeah it was not like that ok

He was a junior when I was a freshman

Everyone had a crush on him he wore a cowboy hat
Anyway

In the dream I was wearing a dress

I was wearing the dress I wore to my high school prom
and I used to have horrible eczema in high school
Do you know what that is