

HALEY
Mom! You're here!

MOM
Look at you.

HALEY
I know right. Don't you love this
costume? (beat) Where's Dad?

MOM
He's...he's probably going to be late.

HALEY
It's okay, you don't have to lie.

Beat.

MOM
So...opening night! Excited?

HALEY
I'm gonna go backstage and finish
my warm up...

Haley starts to leave.

MOM
Haley. He doesn't mean it.

HALEY
It's fine. I'm just not what he
wants me to be. I get it. We are
completely different people with
different interest...but you know
what? At least I try to sit through
his stupid John Wayne DVDs or
listen to his boring talk radio
crap in the car all the time. I
TRY! He doesn't care about having a
relationship with me.

MOM
That's not true.

HALEY
Yes it is! Don't defend him. You
don't know what it's like living
everyday with the idea that you're
a disappointment. (beat) Great.
Messed up my makeup. I'll see you
after the show.

Haley exits.