

(Shows Verna the paper)

VERNA. Twenty five percent? Couldn't have been that small.

DIANE. Son of a....

AMANDA. *(Reprimanding)* Mother!

VERNA. Bitch?

AMANDA. *(to Verna)* Now you! Sinner, Sinner! Repent! Lest thou fall into the breeches of hell.

VERNA. Would you get her the *hell* out of here so we can curse in peace!?

AMANDA. Fine, fine, I'm leaving, I'll be at the church meeting house if anyone wants me....

(she exits front door)

VERNA. Still a virgin at her age. What did you do, keep her chained up in her room for thirty years?

DIANE. I don't know what that's about. At this point I wouldn't even care if she were pitching for the other team.

VERNA. The dry spell I've been in lately, I'm thinking of switching sides myself.

DIANE. Not me, I love the penis. The trick is to find one without an asshole attached to it!

VERNA. I wouldn't know, my bullshit meter has been out of action for a few years.

DIANE. Why, how long has it been for you?

VERNA. New Year's Eve.

DIANE. What year?

VERNA. I think the year I won Miss Turnstiles. Get my drift? If I don't get my pipes cleaned soon they'll have to cap me like a dry oil well.

DIANE. Come on, it can't be that bad.

VERNA. What do you know, you've got Harry the Hat to keep you satisfied. Why do you call him that anyway?

DIANE. Because when he's completely naked he still has a place to hang it.

VERNA. Wow! Does he make house calls?

DIANE. He's an accountant, not a doctor.

VERNA. Perfect, I file quarterly!

DIANE. The only extension he's filing is with me sister. Find your own boyfriend.

VERNA. So what are you drinking?

DIANE. *(Playing coy again)* Water.

VERNA. Yeah, right.

DIANE. Vodka. You want some?

VERNA. Why not? *(she moves towards bar)* Wait, I thought you told me your daughter emptied out all the liquor bottles in the house?

DIANE. She did. So *I* emptied out a bottle of seltzer and poured the last bottle of vodka in there before she could get to it. It's under the bar with the rest of the mixers. There's some orange juice in the mini fridge under there too.

VERNA. Well, if I can't have a screw I might as well have a screw *driver*.

(she mixes herself a drink as there is a knock at the door)