

Prozac Nation 5 (OA)

Lizzie on the phone

Lizzie
(Into Phone)

Hello?

(BEAT)

You're late, you're a day late.

(BEAT)

Did you read my Article in Rolling Stone? ;My first.

(BEAT)

You know, I'm probably going to get assignments all over the country, so I could, maybe come visit you.

Mother
Who are you talking to, Lizzie?

Lizzie
(To Mother)

It's no one.

Mother
Who is it?

Lizzie
Please, Mom.

Mother
Look at you, the two of you. Go on, you're so in love with him.

Lizzie
Mom.

Mother
Where was he for your whole childhood?

Lizzie
(Hanging up phone)
Stop it! Just Stop it! I just wanted to talk to him!

Mother

You know, Lizzie, I'm at the end of my rope. I've been working extra hours. I never go out. I never buy clothes. I spend all our money on your therapy.

Lizzie

All our money? Daddy pays, Mom.

Mother

You think he pays? You think he's paying? He doesn't pay one cent. Not one single red cent!

Lizzie

That's not true.

Mother

Oh, you want me to show you? Huh? You wanna see? You want to see how much I'm paying, still paying... on your last term bill? Here. Here, look at these. Look at these. There, look at that, Lizzie.

Lizzie

(BEAT)
I'm sorry, Mom.

Mother

You wanna see how much I'm paying this Dr. Sterling?

Lizzie

I'm sorry.

Mother

No, you're not gonna talk your way out of this. Ask her who pays her!

(BEAT)

you know, it's my fault, for spoiling you the way I did. I kill myself to get you to Harvard, and you come back looking like a zombie.

Lizzie

I know. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Why won't he?

Mother

I know. I know, honey. I know.

Lizzie

I hate myself, and I hate the things I do.

Mother

Lizzie, it's all right. It's all right.

Lizzie

It's awful. It's so awful. And I hurt the people who love me. But when he calls...

(BEAT)

My God, a party? And your stupid pear tart!

Mother

Why do you do this, Lizzie?

Lizzie

Because I'm not your goddamn monkey! I'm sorry, Mom, I didn't mean it. I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I'm sorry.