FIRST SCENE

MARLA escorts ASHLYN into her loft as CHARLOTTE holds court.

CHARLOTTE

And this son of a bitch right here says, and mind you, this is our first date, he says I'm going to guess the color of your panties, and if I'm right, you have to marry me. And I'm like, what if I'm not wearing any? And he said, either way I win!

(noticing ASHLYN)

Who's your new friend, Marla?

MARLA

Everyone, this is Ash. Lisa recommended her.

CHARLOTTE

Welcome, Ash, to the most exclusive party in town. Price of admission...one silly gift. What's your bag, m'dear? If it's finding suitable replacements for lazy husbands, then I would be eternally in your gratitude.

MARLA

No need to rush, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Of course, you're right.

(to ASHLYN)

Our sincerest welcome, Ash. Do drink your share of wine. We have the world's mysteries to discover together.

SECOND SCENE

CHARLOTTE is aware of everyone's eyes on her. She laughs it off.

CHARLOTTE

Well, I picked the wrong night to be late, didn't I?

She finishes her wine. Holds her empty glass out to MARLA.

MARLA

I don't think you should...

CHARLOTTE

Be a good girl and put some wine in my fucking glass.

MARLA

That's enough, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE No, it's not. None of this enough! You coo at us with your New Age bullshit, but you hide the truth from us, just like you hide it from yourself.

MARLA

What are you saying?

CHARLOTTE

That we're broken. Some of us in ways so dangerous that it's better to keep us drunk and quiet, isn't that right?

MARLA

You know that's not true.

CHARLOTTE

I know no such thing.