

GREG

Hi, I'm Greg. May I take your order?

BONNIE

Hi, Greg. I'm Bonnie and this is my daughter, Christy.

CHRISTY

Hi.

BONNIE

She and I haven't spoken in a couple of years, so this is kind of a big moment for us.

CHRISTY

Oh, for God's sake.

BONNIE

What can you recommend for a mother and daughter who are reconnecting after a long, angry silence?

GREG

Um pie?

CHRISTY

Mom, please, just order.

BONNIE

Um, is the mint tea decaffeinated?

GREG

Yes.

BONNIE

Do you promise? If I have caffeine after

GREG

I promise.

BONNIE

Okay, Greg, but if I wake up in the middle of the night, I'm calling you.

GREG

Well, I'll-I'll give you my number. Um, and for you? We have a lovely selection of local wines.

CHRISTY

I'll have a bottle of each and a funnel.

BONNIE

She's kidding. We're both in Alcoholics Anonymous.

CHRISTY

Mom, it's Alcoholics Anonymous, not Alcoholics Tell Your Waiter. Water is fine. Here, take this knife away from me.

BONNIE

So, when were you going to tell me you quit drinking?

CHRISTY

Well, I was afraid if I called you, I'd just start again.

BONNIE

Not that you care, but I have two years clean and sober myself.

CHRISTY

You're right; I don't care.

BONNIE

Well, regardless, it has really changed my life. I have a steady job. I exercise. I'm in a book club! I have become the kind of woman I've always hated.

CHRISTY

It is nice to see you wearing underwear. And not on your head.

GREG

Here we go.

BONNIE

Oh, Greg, honey, can I trouble you for some water without ice? Ice isn't good for my digestive system.

GREG

Yeah, of course.

CHRISTY

Really? Ice? I think your digestive system has seen worse than ice.

BONNIE

Excuse me?

CHRISTY

Mom, I've watched you lick cocaine crumbs out of a shag carpet.

BONNIE

It's not a sin to be thrifty, dear.

GREG

Okay, here we go. Now, I hope that you're being nice to your mother.

CHRISTY

Go away, Greg!

GREG

Right.

BONNIE

Whoa, whoa. You know, just because you're sober doesn't mean you can't take a Xanax.

CHRISTY

Actually, Mom, it sort of does.

BONNIE

Really? Maybe I don't have two years.

CHRISTY

And I don't need a Xanax; I'm doing great.

BONNIE

Well, that's funny, 'cause your daughter says you're hanging on by your fingernails and sleeping with your boss.

CHRISTY

Wait, when do you talk to Violet?

BONNIE

We talk all the time, and we're Facebook friends.

CHRISTY

I don't want her talking to you.

BONNIE

Well, she has to talk to somebody. She's sexually active, drinking, smoking grass. Sound familiar?

CHRISTY

You're making this about me?

BONNIE

No, it's okay. I have come to understand that you were the best daughter you could be. My job is to forgive

you, which I do.

CHRISTY

Oh, my God! - You forgive me? -

BONNIE

I've come a long way.

CHRISTY

Excuse me, but if anybody needs to be forgiven, it's you, and I don't, and I never will. There's hardly a day I can remember that I didn't come home to an empty house.

BONNIE

Oh, don't be so dramatic.

CHRISTY

While other mothers were cooking dinner, you were cooking meth.

BONNIE

Otherwise known as "working."  
"

CHRISTY

I don't want you in my life. And while you're at it, stay away from my daughter! She may need a better role model than me, but it's certainly not you.

GREG

Is, uh, everything okay?

BONNIE

My daughter doesn't get me.

GREG

Oh. I'm sorry.

BONNIE

What time do you get off work? I could use a lap to cry  
on.