

Magnolia

Alan: You don't want any water?

Linda: No. I just...I'm so fucked up right now, Alan. There's just so much, so many things.

Alan: Are you on drugs right now?

Linda: If I tell you something, if I say things, you're a lawyer, right? You can't say anything, you can't tell anybody. It's like a privilege, right? Attorney, client privilege -- you understand?

Alan: Not exactly.

Linda: Look, look -- like a shrink. If I go see a shrink, I'm protected. I can say things -- **fuck!** I don't know what I'm doing.

Alan: Linda, you're safe. It's all right. You're my friend. You and Earl are clients. Whatever you want to say won't leave this room. You have something you want to say to me?

Linda: I have to tell you something, I have something to tell you. I want to change his will. Can I change his will? I need to.

Alan: No, you can't change his will. Only Earl can change his will.

Linda: No, no, no, you see, I never loved him. I never loved him. Earl. When I met him, when I started, I met him, I fucked him, and I married him because I wanted his money. You understand? I'm telling you this...I've never told anyone, I didn't love him... but now, I know I'm in that will. I mean, we're all there together. We made that fucking thing and all the money I'll get. And I don't want it, because I **love him** so much now. I've fallen in love with him now for real, as he's dying. I look at him, and he's about to go, Alan. I took care of him through this, Alan. What now, then? I don't want him to die. I didn't love him when we met, and I did so many bad things to him that he doesn't know. Things that I want to confess to him, but now I do. I love him.

Alan: Linda -- what kind of medication are you on?

Linda: This isn't any fucking medication talking! This isn't -- I don't know, I don't know. Can you give me nothing? You have power of attorney! Can you go, ...can you go in these final fucking moments and change the will? I don't want any money. I couldn't live with myself with this thing that I've done. I've done so many bad things. I fucked around. I fucking cheated on him. I fucking cheated on him, Alan! There. There. You're his lawyer, our lawyer. I am his wife. We are married. I broke the contract of marriage. I fucked around on him many times. *(breaking down and crying and sobbing unintelligibly)*

Alan: Adultery is not against the law! It's not something you can use it in court to discredit the will. Linda, Linda, calm down.

Linda: I can't.

Alan: You don't have to change the will! What you want to do is take nothing, you renounce the will when the time comes.

Linda: What does that mean? Where does the money go?

Alan: It goes to the nearest relative.

Linda: What's that?.....That's Frank? No. No. That can't happen. Earl doesn't want him to have anything.

Alan: That's what will happen.

Linda: This is so fucked up and over the top I can hardly stand it.

Alan: Linda, stop! Now, you take a moment, you breathe, and one thing at a time...

Linda: Shut the fuck up.

Alan: Want me to help you, Linda?

Linda: Shut the fuck up, shut the fuck up!

Alan: You need to sober up.

Linda: Now, you must really shut the fuck up. Now. Please, shut the fuck up. I have to go.

Alan: Let me call you a car, Linda.

Linda (*leaving*): Shut the fuck up