

## ***The Morning Show***

(ALEX is LIZZIE'S Mom. Alex stops by Lizzie's dorm. Alex brings a pizza and knocks on door. )

**Alex:** Hi honey.

**Lizzie:** What are you doing here?

**Alex:** I come bearing pizza.

**Lizzie:** I already ate.

**Alex:** Honey, I really wanna talk to you.

**Lizzie:** Come in, I guess. *(Alex enters)*

**Alex:** I should of told you that I was coming.

**Lizzie:** Yeah maybe... (long awkward pause) What?

**Alex:** Well... ok. I am sorry that I broke your heart. I am so sorry.

**Lizzie:** Why is this happening now? Does it have something to do with all of this Mitch stuff?

**Alex:** No. Of course not.

**Lizzie:** Really? Because you've been melting down ever since he left. Doing all this crazy stuff.

**Alex:** Melting down? Is that how you characterize what I've been going through?

**Lizzie:** Announcing Bradley Jackson out of nowhere like that. The whole page 6 thing with you wondering the halls at work.

**Alex:** Lizzie, how do you read page 6 and believe it? Ok, Lizzie, I know this hurts.

Lizzie: It doesn't hurt you. You don't care.

**Alex:** What?

**Lizzie:** Dad loves you so much. He does everything for you. Why isn't he good enough?

**Alex:** Oh honey this, this has nothing to do with your father not being good enough.

**Lizzie:** He's smart. He's handsome. He's funny. He's a respected professor at NYU. He's written best selling books on world economics for fucks sakes.

**Alex:** I know honey. I know all of that. know all of it.

**Lizzie:** Then how can you be so selfish?

**Alex:** Oh Lizzie, honey. The thing is. You're only seeing this from the part that you can see. And that's how it should be. But 25 years is a really long time. We were 2 completely different

people when we met. And we just. I just don't feel the same way anymore. And I haven't for years. And I have tried, baby. I've tried. And I can't tell you how lonely I've been. And I know this makes you angry and hurt but I just want you to try to see there is a bigger picture here.

**Lizzie:** Well, I can't right now, Mom. I am too fucking hurt and angry.

**Alex:** Ok, honey, let's just, please. We've always been there for each other. Always. You're my baby. Let's just not do this right now.

**Lizzie:** You need to leave. I can't even believe what you're doing right now?

**Alex:** What am I doing?

**Lizzie:** I am not going to take care of you right now.

**Alex:** Ok. Ok then I will leave.

**Lizzie:** Great. Go share it with America. They'll take care of you.

**Alex:** Oh, fuck you, kid. Fuck you.

**Lizzie:** Did you really just say that?

**Alex:** Yeah, I did. I just said fuck you. And I mean how fucking dare you? After all that I have done and all that I have given to you. My life. My love. My body. I broke my fucking vagina with that big fucking head of yours. And I had to be surgically sewn back together. Bet ya didn't know that, did you? Oh, and staying with your father after all these years of him driving me insane with his condescending "my loves." He talked to me like I was a fucking five years old and I'm sick of it. I am sick of it. I want happiness. I earned happiness. I'm a human being, Lizzie. And you know what else? Don't you dare bitch at me about my career. Little miss "I'm so progressive". Yes, I worked my ass off to get where I am. And I wanted it. I wanted to be something. I wanted to mean something in this world. I didn't know that was a fucking crime. Life isn't perfect baby, ok? We don't get everything we want. You're young, you know? Go make the life that you want, you see how fucking easy it is. And stop bitching and complaining and blaming me. And you get your own fucking pizza. This is my pizza. I'm taking my pizza. I earned this shit.

**Lizzie:** Fuck you, Mom.

**Alex:** Fuck you, kid.

**(ALEX EXITS)**