LESLIE
I don't know about you all but,
Being on Facebook gives me a little shiver like a little tingly feeling on my, on my scalp

DENISE (…..?)
Your scalp

LESLIE
And also on my lower back

VICKY (…)
Ok

LESLIE
Being in those Facebook groups makes me feel like I'm, like I'm
(cheating on Larry!)
yeah
with some strange man I met at a rest-stop on I-70 who’s a little sweaty a little thick you know like he
could crush you like he could lie on top of you and smother you and sometimes that’s what you
want that’s exactly what you want more than anything in the world
[realizing]
Sorry I’m getting a little [personal]

PJ
I’m with you, Leslie. I’m all about Facebook.
There’s no fancy people telling you what you’re supposed to say, no walking on egg shells.
Because I’ve got no time for eggshells, all I’ve got time for is free SPEECH you know?

SUE
You guys sound just like Stan—[/to PJ] my husband.
He loves the internet. Spends hours and hours in the den, typing away. Gets so wrapped up in
whatever it is that he’s doing he forgets to turn the lamp on! And I see him in there, his face lit up
by that blue light from the screen and I tell him, “Stan you’re gonna ruin your eyes!” and he says,
“Get out of here Sue! Get out of my sight!”
Ha ha
He’s only kidding ha ha

Awkward.

SUE
Do you have a. Special someone, PJ?

PJ
A what?

VICKY
Do you have a husband
Del Rosso 53% Of (Draft 6.21)

PJ
Oh. Yup. RJ

LESLIE (!)
Larry’s actually hosting an inauguration party next month! Maybe RJ could join

DENISE (uh…)
I didn’t hear about this

LESLIE
It’s just a, husband thing. “Boys only no girls allowed”

The women laugh.
Denise begins idly running her hand up and down the arm of Leslie’s couch.

PJ
Where’s it at?

LESLIE
Right here at our place!

Denise’s hand is now covered in dust from Leslie’s couch. She tries to wipe it off with a napkin, looking displeased.

LESLIE
We recently had to. Let Paola go

PJ
Let who what?

LESLIE
Paola. Our housekeeper.

VICKY
Was she stealing from you?

LESLIE
No no I just started to—question her work ethic.

Weird beat. What is Leslie talking about? Then:

DENISE
Oh I almost forgot to tell you all: we finished the basement!

VICKY
Congrats!
SUE
Wow!

DENISE
You ladies *must* come over soon. We found this absolutely gorgeous leather lounge chair collection and Derek even installed…a bar. We could make margaritas!

SUE (*If only…*)
How fun

DENISE
I love your home Leslie I really do love it

LESLIE
Thank you!

DENISE
It’s just nice to have room to, you know, stretch out.

*This is a subtle dig at Leslie’s house. The women clock this.*

LESLIE
Of course. *[tactic shift:]* Does Briana ever hang out in the basement?

DENISE
From time to time, yes.

LESLIE
I hope you’re keeping an eye on her down there.

DENISE
What do you mean?

LESLIE
Well isn’t that where that awful thing happened with Cammie Barclay? Wasn’t that in someone’s basement?

DENISE (*um!*)
Briana is nothing like Cammie Barclay

SUE
Is she really saying it was Tommy Nicklesworth? Because I just don’t—I just can’t picture—

LESLIE
I know, he is such a nice boy. Extremely polite
SUE
Two weeks ago he shoveled my front drive

VICKY
The important thing to remember is that he didn’t force her to, [have sex] you know
He just forced her to…

DENISE
Pleasure him

SUE
Ok we don’t have to get into all the / [details]

LESLIE
Allegedly

VICKY
Allegedly, yes. But see, if they didn’t actually, you know, [have sex]
Then that’s not, like Technically that’s not [assault]
Right?
It’s almost like saying, if Victor had some other woman do
That. To him, well
It wouldn’t be cheating. Not unless they actually,
You know
So. Maybe the same thing applies. Maybe it’s not, Technically Speaking [assault]

SUE
Right right I agree

DENISE
I heard Cammie’s saying this has happened before

LESLIE
So why didn’t she speak up? Why didn’t she come forward earlier if it happened to her earlier?

SUE (genuinely concerned)
How did we raise our daughters to be liars?

LESLIE & DENISE
My daughter is not a liar

SUE
No no I know, Madison and Briana are great girls, / but

VICKY
These ladies need to realize that if they want people to believe them, they have to / record things
DENISE
Record things, right. They need evidence just like / anyone else needs evidence

VICKY & SUE
Just like anyone else needs evidence, that’s right; Just like anyone else, uh huh (etc.)

LESLIE
Larry has this theory: Larry told me that you can tell when someone’s lying by paying attention to where they’re looking, just before they speak. And if they look to the left, then they’re activating the creative side of their brain, and that means they’re lying. So I’ve been paying attention to that, lately. People who look to the left. Before they speak

SUE (….)
Wow

VICKY (…) 
Huh.

DENISE (….)
That’s fascinating

PJ (impatient)
Can someone catch me up on what exactly you all have been Planning today?

LESLIE (embarrassed)
Oh silly me! Absolutely! Uh, ladies?

DENISE & VICKY
We were just deciding /

DENISE
Oh my goodness so sorry to interrupt Vicky!

VICKY
Go right ahead Denise!

DENISE
No really Vicky you go!

VICKY
No no after you!

DENISE
Thank you! We were just deciding who will introduce him, you know, invite him up to the podium

LESLIE (hopefully not…)
You wouldn’t happen to have any interest in that. Would you?
PJ
Can’t say I’m much of a public speaker

LESLIE
Guess that leaves, Me and Denise

DENISE
Me and Leslie

Tight smiles.

PJ
So what else is gonna happen? Like, after the intro
Aren’t we supposed to put on a show for him? Hold an assembly?

Brief brief beat
The women hadn’t considered this. Then:

DENISE
We can have concert band perform.

VICKY
….They’ll be in Miami

DENISE (!)
The band trip is the same week he comes?

LESLIE
That is a major school board oversight

SUE
Jacob will be heartbroken!

PJ (impatient, a little loud)
Can we get back on topic please?

VICKY (an idea!)
What about if the kids do a skit. A show and tell.
So they can SHOW him what they love about his plans for this country!

DENISE (skeptical…)
Show and tell?

VICKY (forging right ahead)
Can someone be the secretary?

SUE
I can!
VICKY
My vision is that every kid has a little moment in the spotlight where they tell a personal story
I’m picturing them standing in a line and then—
Sue are you writing this down?

SUE
Oh shoot, I didn’t know we / were

VICKY
If you’re going to be the secretary / then

SUE
I’m sorry let / me

*Sue scrambles to find something to write on in Leslie’s living room.*

LESLIE
I think the first line should be …. “I’m really sad.”

SUE *(writing)*
“I’m really sad,” ok

DENISE
Hang on. Aren’t we going for more of a, celebratory mood?

LESLIE
Well the kids should start sad, and then / talk about how he makes them happy

SUE
Can you guys
Sorry—Can you guys talk a little slower? I’m not getting this all down

VICKY
Sue, come on

PJ
Why don’t we just record it? On someone’s phone or something. Won’t that be faster?

SUE
I don’t want this going on YouTube

PJ
It’s not gonna go on YouTube

LESLIE
But how would we record it unless we have /
VICKY (an idea!!!!)
A mini tripod!!!
Sorry! HaHA sorry to get all [an excited sound]
It was a present from Victor, so sweet right? We’d just been kind of um butting heads lately and blah blah blah boring! But he knows I love selfies and the group shots with the kids so one morning he handed me this box from Best Buy and…

Vicky rifles in her purse, pulls out a mini tripod for an iPhone.

VICKY
Ta da!

SUE
Wow Victor is so good to you

Vicky sets up the tripod and puts her phone inside it as she speaks the following:

VICKY
Now go stand over there by that lamp so you’ll all be in the——
Sue a little to the left? And PJ a little to the——
Denise you’re – you’re great. Stay there, don’t move. Let me just press /

Vicky presses record. She joins the others.
They stand there, staring at the iPhone. Frozen. They stand there.

SUE (reading from pad)
I’m really sad

VICKY
What?

SUE
That was the line that we / wrote down

VICKY
Oh.

PJ (weird little kid voice)
I’m really sad you guys!

VICKY
Ok is that…?

DENISE
What are you…?

PJ (ibid)
I’m really sad you guys!
SUE
Should I be writing this down?

LESLIE
No Sue, we’re recording now

SUE
Oh right

LESLIE (little kid voice)
Why are you sad, PJ?

*The little kid voices continue throughout the following:*

PJ
Because my mommy and my daddy had been working super duper hard at their job in the steel mill. But then one day the mill went POOF.
We looked outside and there was a hole where the mill used to be.
Just holes and holes and holes, like the moon.
And it felt like the moon too cuz there were aliens, I mean ILLEGAL aliens, all over the place!
And suddenly the town I had known for my, for my 10 short years of life had become
A foreign land! A place filled with rap/ists and

SUE (worried what she’ll say next?)
I’m sad too PJ!

PJ
Oh no! You are??

SUE
Um yes—Yes I am! Because… Babies are dying. Ok? Millions and millions of babies. Every year!
And they’re not just dying, you guys. These babies are /

DENISE (normal voice)
Getting murdered, yes we know, can we move this along?

LESLIE (Denise, get into character)

DENISE (I don’t have to “get into character”)

VICKY (back to kid voices)
But my mommy and daddy told me that there’s someone out there who’s gonna fix all these bad things! That there’s someone out there who’s gonna save all the babies and kick out all the evil criminals! Who’s gonna clean the scary cities and bring back all the jobs!
PJ
Is that true?

SUE
Pretty please say it is!

DENISE (eye roll)
(Oh my god)

LESLIE (deep voice)
She is absolutely correct.

*The women look expectantly at Leslie.*

LESLIE (stronger deep voice)
I’m here! I’ve arrived!
And I have all the answers!
And all the ideas!
And ALL THE POWER

SUE
Yes / you do!

LESLIE (full-on scary man’s voice)
LISTEN ok? Listen to me Do NOT interRUPT ME
I have many, many friends. And I have many, many, many supporters.
And they’re fantastic people. They’re all fantastic people. They’re tremendous people.
But they’ve had to deal with some very bad things, very very bad things
And some very unfair things, very very unfair
So now they need ME.
Because I’m gonna bring people to their feet, to their knees
I’m gonna have crowds cheering, screaming, begging for more
I’m gonna go down in the history books, believe me
And it’s gonna be beautiful, absolutely beautiful
Because I am the world’s greatest everything
I am untouchable
I am immortal
I am almighty

SUE (too much….)
Um /

LESLIE
And I can do anything! They let me do ANYTHING!
I CAN DO ANYTHING!

*Leslie soaks up all that imagined male power.*
*It's terrifying.*