

DICK

Hey, Babe.

JUDY

Dick, what are you doing here?

DICK

Your sister told me you got a job.

(looks at the mess)

Doesn't look like it's exactly up your alley.

JUDY

Oh no, it's completely up my alley. I own this alley. I'll be done in a minute. Do you want to grab a bite to eat? Maybe talk?

DICK

Judy, I can't stay. Mindi's waiting in the car.

(Her face falls.)

These are the final divorce papers. You need to sign them and give them to your lawyer.

JUDY

Oh, I ...

DICK

Bye, Judy.

(He leaves. She calls after him.)

JUDY

What's she doing in the car? Practicing for her learner's permit? – Dick? – I'm sorry

TRANSITION to VIOLET'S garage and DORALEE'S Bedroom.

JUDY remains in the Xerox room:

(VIOLET is standing on a ladder fixing the garage door with her son, JOSH.)

VIOLET

Can you believe it? Me, the mother of an aging child, a widow for godsake and I'm still his "girl."

JOSH

Why do you let him get away with it?

VIOLET

Cause he makes a decision on the promotion in a few days and until then I'm playing the game.

JOSH

You need to stop thinking about work all the time and start dating.

VIOLET

—Josh, you’ve got to stop trying to get me laid. It’s a little weird.

JOSH

You seem tense.

VIOLET

Hart could make anyone tense.

JOSH

O.K. take this doobie.

VIOLET

Hang on there, buster.

JOSH

It’ll calm you down.

(He holds out a joint. VIOLET climbs down off the ladder.)

VIOLET

You know my feelings about that! Pot is dangerous—it can lead to other things.

JOSH

I know ... like relaxation.

VIOLET

Not gonna happen.

(VIOLET stands back and points the remote. We HEAR the door close.)

Hey, it works!!!!

JOSH

Exactly how long have you been waiting for that promotion?

VIOLET

Slip it in my purse.

(LIGHTS GO DOWN on VIOLET and JOSH. LIGHTS UP ON DORALEE and DWAYNE in their bedroom.)

DORALEE

I’m as nice as I know how to be down at that office and everyone still treats me like the bastard at the family reunion.

DWAYNE

Forget all about them, honey.

DORALEE

But Dwayne, it hurts my feelin's. They all seem to be judgin' me on how I look.

DWAYNE

I think you look real good. If they weren't a bunch of women, I'd go down there and punch 'em all out for you.

DORALEE

You would wouldn't you?

DWAYNE

Course I would, you're my girl. You go down there tomorrow and show 'em what a great gal you are. Remember, Texans never quit.

(The following song plays with the three women in their respective spaces.)

DORALEE

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT KEEPS ME STRONG,
YOU'RE THE SHOULDER I LEAN ON

VIOLET

HARD TO SWALLOW PRIDE

DORALEE

WHEN I THINK I'VE HAD ENOUGH
I THINK OF YOU AND TOUGHEN UP

VIOLET

I KNOW THE TRUTH INSIDE

DORALEE

LOVE'S A WEAPON AND A TOOL
AND I'M NOBODY'S FOOL

VIOLET

I'M NOBODY'S FOOL

DORALEE

I'LL JUST TRY TO RIGHT WHAT'S WRONG

DORALEE & VIOLET

AND JUST KEEP ON KEEPIN' ON

DORALEE

BUT I JUST MIGHT MAKE IT WORK

JUDY & WOMEN'S ENSEMBLE

I JUST MIGHT