

SLUMS OF BEVERLY HILLS 1-1

*Denise*

HE

Put this on. (PAUSE) You scared your father half to death, you know that don't you? What are you thinking about, he's not a hundred percent to begin with?

SHE

I'm a grown up; I have it all under control. (PAUSE) Look. It fits.

HE

Great.

SHE

Can I have a puff?

HE

I'll er...have to call him up, you know.

SHE

Remember you used to sneak me puffs when Poppy wasn't looking. It was always us against him. Two against one.

HE

Well I'm still gonna have to make the call.

SHE

You know what he says about you don't you? He calls you a bum.

HE

I heard.

SLUMS 1 - 2

SHE

My brother the bum. The one thing my crazy daughter and my brother have in common. No respect for money. (PAUSE) We're the family fuck ups.

HE

What the hell kinda talk is that? No wonder your father got the cancer .

SHE

That's not my fault I didn't cause him cancer.

HE

This routine of yours isn't so cute anymore.

SHE

What routine?

HE

Running around hopped up on dope?

SHE

I'm not on dope.

HE

Oh yeah, what the hell is this then? Chiclets? (PAUSE) It's not funny. You know you're scaring me, you're twenty-nine years old girl, it's not cute anymore. I gotta call him up.

SHE

Uncle Mur. Wait. Wait. Murray. I'm not high. I'm blotted. They're not narcotics, they're diuretics, they make you pee.

SLUMS 1 - 3

HE

Get in the car .

SHE

Why doesn't anyone believe me. They're for bloat that's all. To lose weight. I thought you'd be on my side Uncle ~Mur. -Not his. I can't go back home .

HE

Rita, your place is with your family.

SHE

You're family.

HE

Yeah blow your nose. Look. I'd love to have ya. God knows Vivi could use a woman around the house but I got enough mouths to feed as it is now.

SHE

Maybe Poppy would. ..

HE

Nah, he can be a tight bastard when he wants to be you know that.

SHE

He can't just say no to his own daughter. It's cheaper than Pinewood. Please.