

Raising Helen (CA) Script

He

Hi.

She

Hi.

He

I heard about Martina. Sorry. I brought you some comfort food. Chunky Monkey.

She

Would you like to come in?

(BEAT)

Thanks. You know, it's funny how one moment I'm living my life not really in touch with the fact that I'm sharing this planet with permanent pens, and the next moment, one such pen has made, shall we say, and indelible impact on my career.

He

Hey, Helen.

She

A black mark on my record. X-ed out my future...

He

Helen.

She

...and in short, my career is dead.

He

Like your turtle.

She

(BEAT)

What?

He

Turtle's dead.

She

Oh, no. Oh, Irwin, no.

He

May he rest in peace...

She

Oh, shut up. You don't understand. This is Henry's turtle. It's his friend. He's... he can't be dead.

He

Oh, he's dead.

She

We need to find a body double now. Here, put him in here.

He

What about the empty bowl?

She

I'll hide it.

(To kids in next room)

Kids? We're gonna go get butterscotch and chocolate syrup for the ice cream. You stay put, and watch television. And don't come in the kitchen, I just...

(BEAT)

...waxed the floors.