

DUETS (RR) Page 1 OF 3

HARRIET:

What do you keep looking at, kid?

BILLY:

Nothing.

HARRIET:

Don't give me "nothing". I know who you are and you know me.

BILLY:

You're Miss Gallagher, right?

HARRIET:

I'm Miss Gallagher. Right. Your wonderful, caring, nurturing Third Grade teacher back at Chatsworth Avenue School. Look at me, kid. I liked it better when you were looking at me. (PAUSE) You're Billy Hannon, right?

BILLY:

Yes, ma'am.

HARRIET:

Yeah, I remember you. You were one of my biggest under-achievers. Now, here you are . . . sent to drive me away from a police station. How come you're driving a cab?

BILLY:

It's my own. I own it. Well, I own half of it.

HARRIET:

You own half a cab? Wow. I'll bet Donald Trump's looking over his shoulder. (PAUSE) You're just dying to know what I was picked up for.

BILLY:

No, really, I

HARRIET:

Shoplifting. They caught me at the Grand Union with a pound of smoked Butterball turkey and two pairs of panty hose down my crotch. The Butterball had a goddamn metal thing in it. Set off a detector. Detectors in food stores. What a society. I don't even want to think about how many infants are swallowing these things and choking to death. What a world. Take a bite of turkey and go straight to hell.

BILLY:

I guess it's hard to make ends meet when you're in the retirement sector.

HARRIET:

I do okay. I just steal stuff to fuck with people. You ever steal anything, Billy?

BILLY:

No, ma'am.

HARRIET:

Of course not. Your basic underachiever usually has a fear of getting caught and judged. You were more of a mystical youth . . . You were going to be a priest, as I recall. Didn't you graduate from Loyola?

BILLY:

Not exactly.

HARRIET:

Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. Wooo! You ducked a bullet there, son. What happened? Dangerous liaison with a bishop?

BILLY:

It just wasn't my destiny.

HARRIET:

Destiny? What a crock of shit. Well, let's get going. I live over behind the Home Depot.

BILLY:

Here, Miss Gallagher. The ride home's on me. You keep the ten bucks the sergeant gave me. You need more than I do. I'm not an underachiever, Miss Gallagher. I'm just trying to achieve something different than most people I know.

HARRIET:

Oh yeah – and what's that?

BILLY:

Harmony.

HARRIET:

Ha! You're a riot, Billy. Kind of pathetic, but a riot – let me give you a piece of advice "*Father*". The world's a sewer. We're all living in hell. The sooner you accept that the sooner you can get on with your life!