

MILLIE

I'm going over there now. I'm going to get ready to show this house to this perfectly nice normal man that I have had multiple conversations with. And I'm going to try and sell this house to him. Give him his forever home. Nice and normal. Very safe.

KAREN

So, what you're saying is this man makes you feel safe.

MILLIE

Sure.

KAREN

Is he single? Cause maybe something could come out of this.

MILLIE

What? A minute ago you were saying –

KAREN

Perfectly nice and normal men don't attack people. I mean, maybe the next one will, but –

MILLIE

He's not my type, Ma.

KAREN

He could be.

MILLIE

Not really.

KAREN

But maybe.

MILLIE

Nope.

KAREN

If he's a nice man –

MILLIE

Doesn't matter. He's a man –

KAREN

And you're a woman. I know.

MILLIE

Yes. A gay woman.

KAREN

A what? You're what? You're... well, that I did not know. Harold. Harold – did you know?

HAROLD

I knew.

end

KAREN

You knew? You... Millie, you told your father and not me? Why would you do that?

MILLIE

I didn't.

HAROLD

I have eyes, Karen.

KAREN

You have eyes. Tell me, Harold. What does a lesbian look like?

HAROLD

That's not what I... I mean – she never brought a guy home. The second you have a daughter – the second – there's this thing that clicks inside you and you start mentally prepare yourself for men – to observe them – fight them –

MILLIE

Fight them?

HAROLD

And I prepared and I waited and then... eh. So, I thought it was one of those – you know, unspoken things.

MILLIE

And now it's not. So if you'll excuse me –

KAREN

Hold on. Stop. Wait. That's it? I'm gay – end of conversation?