

THE DATING POOL SIDE 2 (16, 23, 61)

23
You're just like mom and dad. Stop telling me how to run my life!

61
You're not running it, you're ruining it!

16
You're both ruining mine! I don't want to grow up to be either one of you!

61
There are so many better men out there.

16
What about that Carl guy? She's still hung up on him.

61
Ouch! True.

23
He ended it. Broke my heart! I can't change that. Rod isn't Carl, but...

61
Oh, honey. I beg you. Don't settle.

16
I want out.

61
We've got a broken picker. What did dad use to say? "Strays and losers".

23
Well, who's the common denominator?

61
My point exactly.

16
I don't see you with anybody...

61
Rod and I divorced...there was a broken engagement after that. ...a Jewish Buddhist Brazilian. Jew-boo, he called himself. Went from a two-bedroom condo in Jersey to a broken-down bungalow in Rockaway. At least I was by the ocean.

16
You act all wise and everything but you're the problem.

61
I've made so many horrible mistakes.

16
No kids?

61
No. I wouldn't call that a mistake, though.

23
(tearful)
No children? Ever?

61
It's okay. I know you wanted them, but...I've taught thousands of children. Plus there are nephews....a half-sister...

23
It's not the same!

61
Other things become your 'children'. Your pets. Your art. Your plays.

23
Acting?

61
Writing.

23
So you just abandoned all our dreams? All our training?

61
No. I dreamt better ones. *(beat)* I have great adventures. A life in the arts. Travel. Freedom.