

I got fired.

GEORGE

What? But you been working so hard --

ERIN

Doesn't matter. Doesn't make one bit of difference.

(then, fragile)

Oh God, George, how'd this happen to me?
How'd I end up so ... so nothing?

George picks a napkin up off the floor, hands it to her.

GEORGE

You're not nothing, Erin.

ERIN

Well, I'm sure as hell not what I thought I was gonna be. I was supposed to have one of those great lives, with everything all laid-out and perfect. I mean, hell -- I was Miss Wichita, for God's sakes. Did I tell you that? You live next door to a real live beauty queen.

(wipes her nose)

I still got the tiara. I kept it cause I thought it meant something. I thought it meant I was gonna do something great with my life. I thought it proved I was gonna grow up to be someone.

GEORGE

You are someone.

ERIN

No I'm not. Look at me. I'm not.

GEORGE

You're someone to me.