

INT. STANLEY'S ROOM. NIGHT.

Kate knocks on the door.

KATE

Stanley? Are you in there?

She opens the door. Stanley is lying on his bed.

KATE (CONT'D)

Open the window. You never get any
air in this room. I need five
dollars for Aunt
Blanche....Stanley...did You get
paid today?

STANLEY

Yes. I got paid today.

KATE

Take out your money for the week,
let me have the envelope.

STANLEY

I don't have it.

KATE

You don't have the envelope?

STANLEY

I don't have the money.

KATE

What do you mean you don't have the
money?

STANLEY

I mean I don't have the money. It's
gone.

KATE

It's gone? Gone where?

STANLEY

It's just gone. I don't have it. I can't get it back. I'm sorry. There's nothing I can do about it anymore. Just don't ask me any more questions.

KATE

What do you mean, don't ask any more questions? I want to know what happened to seventeen dollars Stanley!

STANLEY

You'll tell Pop. If I tell you, you're going to tell Pop.

KATE

Why shouldn't I tell your father? Why, Stanley? I want to know what happened to that money.

STANLEY

I gambled it! I lost it playing poker! All right? You happy? You satisfied now?

He starts to weep.

KATE

I'm not going to deal with this right now. I have to get Aunt Blanche out of the house first. I have your father's health to worry about.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

You're going to sit in this room and you're going to think up a story. You were robbed. Somebody stole the money. I don't care who, I don't care where. That's what you're going to tell your father, because if you tell him the truth, you'll kill that man as sure as I'm sitting here....Tonight, after he goes to sleep, you'll meet me in the kitchen and we'll deal with this alone.

She gets up and moves to the door.

STANLEY

I'm sorry.

She goes out the door.