

CASEY

~~You think dead children aren't  
morally wrong?~~

LADY BIRD

~~No...~~

~~She's going all in:~~

LADY BIRD (CONT'D)

~~I'm just saying that if you took up  
close pictures of my vagina while I  
was on my period it would be  
disturbing but it doesn't make it  
wrong.~~

~~GASPS! Sister Sarah-Joan clocks Lady Bird's escalating mania.  
She briefly makes eye-contact with her. Lady-Bird is ashamed,  
but uses her shame to plow ahead rather than turn back.~~

CASEY

~~(horrified)~~

~~Excuse me? What did you say?~~

LADY BIRD

~~Listen, if your mother had had the  
abortion we wouldn't have to sit  
through this stupid assembly?~~

MARION (O.S.)

~~Suspended?! HOW DOES THIS HAPPEN?!~~

INT. FAMILY/COMPUTER/MIGUEL'S ROOM. NIGHT.

Marion is furious. Larry pretends to work on the computer.

MARION

EVERYTHING we do is for you.  
EVERYTHING. You think I like  
driving that car around. Do  
you? You think I like working  
double shifts at the psych  
hospital? You needed to go to  
the Catholic school because  
your brother saw someone  
knifed in front of him at the  
public school, is that what  
you want?

LADY-BIRD

No.  
No.  
No. No....

MARION

(turns on Larry)

LARRY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE  
COMPUTER?!

Nothing.

LARRY

MARION

(back to Lady Bird)  
You think Dad and I don't know how  
ashamed that you are of us? Your  
dad knows, your dad knows why you  
ask us to drop you a block away  
from school every day -

LADY BIRD

- Dad I didn't mean to -

MARION

- You made him feel horrible  
HORRIBLE do you know that?

LADY BIRD

(crying)  
I'm sorry.

Larry chimes in.

LARRY

Marion you didn't have to bring that up -

MARION

- No, Larry, you can't just be the nice guy, she has to know, she has to know how you feel otherwise she's just gonna think that she can say anything at all and nobody ever gets hurt. "Wrong side of the tracks".

LADY BIRD

I didn't mean it that way, it was a joke --

MARION

Yeah, it's just a joke: "Mom and Dad, they don't care." We didn't think we'd be in this house for twenty-five years, we thought we'd move somewhere better, Whatever we give you, it's never enough.

LADY BIRD

It is enough.

MARION

Do you have any idea how much it cost to raise you? How much you're THROWING away every day?

Lady Bird, tired of being berated, furiously gets a pen and a piece of paper, poised to write, cuts Marion off:

LADY BIRD

Give me a number.

MARION

What?

LADY BIRD

GIVE ME A NUMBER!

MARION

I don't understand.

LADY BIRD

You give me a number for how much it cost to raise me, and I'm going to get older and make a lot of money and write you a check for what I owe you so that I NEVER HAVE TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN.

MARION

I highly doubt that you will be able to get a job good enough to do that.

Lady Bird screams and raises her hand at her mother. Brings it down without striking. Leaves the room without a sound.

INT. LADY BIRD'S HOUSE. EARLY AFTERNOON.

Lady Bird lounging - watching television. Life during Suspension. All these reports about the lead up to the Iraq war. It's simultaneously terrifying and boring. The phone rings and she JUMPS at it.

LADY BIRD

(into the phone)

Hello?

JENNA (O.S.)

Hi, it's me! Jenna.

LADY BIRD

(looking at the time)

Are you calling me from school?

JENNA (O.S.)

No, we got out early because all the Irish girls got totally sloshed by noon...

LADY BIRD

Oh, right, happy Saint Patrick's Day!

JENNA (O.S.)

I guess they'd been stock-piling mini liquor bottles in the tampon machines. Now they're all throwing up. Everyone else got out early. So GUESS where I am?!

LADY BIRD

I don't know, where?

Reveal that Jenna is:

~~EXT. DREAM HOUSE. EARLY AFTERNOON.~~

~~It is the house. Danny's Grandmother's house. The blue one with the white shutters and the American Flag. The one Lady Bird said she lived in. Jenna is standing there in her uniform.~~