

3.

The same day. 2:30.

The tiny table has a freshly delivered tray of sliced fruit, charcuterie, and cheese from a fancy place. It's not over the top, but it's way more than 3 women could enjoy.

Seated in the chair usually occupied by Lina is Adrienne.

She doesn't look like she's had a baby recently. She looks less tired, less puffy, more shiny-haired and more fit than the others. She is dressed down, in jeans and a leather jacket, and is completely engrossed in her ipad. (It is also never commented upon in this scene, and may not even be noticeable, but Adrienne wears a wrist brace on her right hand; the kind that stabilizes the thumb.)

After a few beats, Jessie sticks her head out. She wears nicer clothes than we've seen her in-- something feminine from her office wardrobe, maybe. And her hair's combed.

Allie is asleep in the sling across Jessie's chest.

Jessie

(whispers)

Adrienne.

(louder)

Adrienne.

Adrienne

(looking up)

Yes. I'm Adrienne.

Jessie

Hi! How are you? I'm Jessie. This is my house. Thanks so much for coming down.

Adrienne

I'm so terribly sorry about this.

Jessie

You're sorry?? For what?

Adrienne

For being here. You and your little buddy have a whole routine -- one I'm surely imposing upon -- because I have a husband who's a bullheaded prick.

Jessie

No! No, you're not imposing! We thought it was a great idea, to meet a new friend, from the nabe! You're not imposing at all.

(beat)

I saw your assistant outside in the car? Did you want me to invite her / in to join--

Adrienne

No. Thank you.

Jessie

Okay. Well... .. do you think you could you make yourself at home for a second?--

(pointing down to the sling she is wearing)

She's asleep in here, and I just / have to transfer..

Adrienne

(like it's a snake)

Your baby's *in there*?

Jessie

Yeah. She loves being in the sling. You don't have one of these? They're fabulous.

Adrienne is back on her ipad, done with this.

Jessie

Anyway.... I just have to transfer her to the crib, but I'll be back out in two seconds?

(beat)

Ok?

Adrienne

(eyes on ipad)

Yep, fine.

Jessie

It'll just take two seconds. And um... Lina will be right over; so why don't you have some of the lovely charcuterie your husband / sent over--

Adrienne

(eyes on ipad)

He knows I don't eat that garbage.

Jessie

Okey-doke. Be right back...

Jessie exits.