28 DAYS

Gwen is sitting on a park bench by herself. Elizabeth approaches.

ELIZABETH:

Gwinny...I'm sorry...I don't know what...you wanna know how I feel, Gwen? How I always felt around you? Small. You have this...way...you know, it's that Mom thing, that gravitational force. Even when she was a mess, you know, the world noticed her. You have that. And I guess I figured you always knew that. I don't know, I went back home and I started thinking maybe you don't know that, about yourself. I mean who would have told you? Not me. The only thing I ever told you was what a pain in the ass you were.

GWEN:

Well I am a pain in the ass.

ELIZABETH:

Even a pain in the ass needs someone to take care of them. I didn't do that. I didn't...and I should have. I should have helped you with your homework, I should have walked you home from school. Sometimes I would be walking home with my friends and I'd see you, half a block ahead, all alone. You were so little.

GWEN:

So were you.

ELIZABETH:

Yeah.

GWEN:

I never ask for help, so...

ELIZABETH:

But you needed it, didn't you? I mean everybody does.

GWEN:

Yeah. I'm sorry I make it so impossible to love me.

ELIZABETH:

You make it impossible not to love you, Gwen