

CLAIRE

The house is a wreck. Don't clean it up yourself. I'll hire someone to come in.

CATHERINE

Thanks. You want some coffee?

CLAIRE

No, thanks.

CATHERINE

It's no trouble.

CLAIRE

Hold on a sec, Katie. I just. I'm leaving soon. I-

CATHERINE

You said. I know.

CLAIRE

I'd still like you to come to New York.

CATHERINE

Yes. January.

CLAIRE

I'd like you to move to New York.

CATHERINE

Move?

CLAIRE

Would you think about it? For me? You could stay with me and Mitch at first. There's plenty of room. Then you could get your own place. I've already scouted some apartments for you, really cute places.

CATHERINE

What would I do in New York?

CLAIRE

What are you doing here?

CATHERINE

I live here.

CLAIRE

You could do whatever you want. You could work, you could go to school.

CATHERINE

I don't know, Claire. This is pretty major.

CLAIRE

I realize that.

CATHERINE

I know you mean well. I'm just not sure what I want to do. I mean, to be honest, you were right yesterday. I do feel a little confused. I'm tired. It's been a pretty weird couple of years. I think I'd like to take some time to figure things out.

CLAIRE

You could do that in New York.

CATHERINE

And I could do it here.

CLAIRE

But it would be much easier for me to get you set up in an apartment in New York, and-

CATHERINE

I don't need an apartment. I'll stay in the house.

CLAIRE

We're selling the house.

CATHERINE

What?

CLAIRE

We- I'm selling it.

CATHERINE

WHEN?

CLAIRE

I'm hoping to do the paperwork this week. I know it seems sudden.

CATHERINE

No one was here looking at the place. Who are you selling it to?

CLAIRE

The University. They've wanted the block for years.

CATHERINE

I LIVE HERE.

CLAIRE

Honey, now that Dad's gone it doesn't make sense. It's in bad shape. It costs a fortune to heat. It's time to let it go. Mitch agrees, it's a very smart move. We're lucky, we have a great offer-

CATHERINE

Where am I supposed to live?

CLAIRE

Come to New York.

CATHERINE

I can't believe this.

CLAIRE

It'll be so good. You deserve a change. This would be a whole new adventure for you.

CATHERINE

Why are you doing this?

CLAIRE

I want to help.

CATHERINE

By kicking me out of my house?

CLAIRE

It was my house too.

CATHERINE

You haven't lived here for years.

CLAIRE

I know that. You were on your own. I really regret that, Katie.

CATHERINE

Don't.

CLAIRE

I know I let you down. I feel awful about it. Now I'm trying to help.

CATHERINE
You want to help now?

CLAIRE
Yes.

CATHERINE
Dad is dead.

CLAIRE
I know.

CATHERINE
He's dead. Now that he's dead, you
fly in for the weekend and decide
you want to help? You're late.
Where have you been?

CLAIRE
I-

CATHERINE
Where were you five years ago? You
weren't helping then.

CLAIRE
I was working.

CATHERINE
I was HERE. I lived with him ALONE.

CLAIRE
I was working 14 hour days. I paid
every bill here. I paid off the
mortgage on this three bedroom
house while I was living in a
studio in Brooklyn.

CATHERINE
You had your life. You got to
finish school.

CLAIRE
You could have stayed in school!

CATHERINE
How?

CLAIRE
I would have done anything- I told
you that. I told you a million
times to do anything you wanted.

CATHERINE

What about Dad? Someone had to take care of him.

CLAIRE

He was ill. He should have been in a full-time professional care situation.

CATHERINE

He didn't belong in the nuthouse.

CLAIRE

He might have been better off.

CATHERINE

How can you say that?

CLAIRE

This is where I'm meant to feel guilty, right?

CATHERINE

Sure, go for it.

CLAIRE

I'm heartless. My own father.

CATHERINE

He needed to be here. In his own house, near the University, near his students, near everything that made him happy.

CLAIRE

Maybe. Or maybe some real, professional care would have done him more good than rattling around in a filthy house with YOU looking after him. I'm sorry, Catherine, it's not your fault. It's my fault for letting you do it.

CATHERINE

I was right to keep him here.

CLAIRE

No.

CATHERINE

What about his remission? Four years ago? He was healthy for almost a year.

CLAIRE
And then he went right downhill
again.

CATHERINE
He might have been worse in a
hospital.

CLAIRE
And he MIGHT have been BETTER. Did
he ever do any work again.

CATHERINE
No.

CLAIRE
NO. And you might have been better.

CATHERINE
Better than what?

CLAIRE
Living here with him didn't do you
any good. You said that yourself.
You had so much talent...

CATHERINE
You think I'm like Dad.

CLAIRE
I think you have some of his talent
and some of his tendency toward
instability.

CATHERINE
Claire, in addition to the "cute
apartments" that you've "scouted"
for me in New York, would you by
any chance also have devoted some
of your considerable energies
toward scouting out another type of-

CLAIRE
NO.

CATHERINE
-living facility for your bughouse
little sister?

CLAIRE
NO! Absolutely not. That is not
what this is about.

CATHERINE
Don't lie to me, Claire, I'm
smarter than you.

CLAIRE
The resources... I've investigated-

CATHERINE
Oh my GOD.

CLAIRE
-if you WANTED to, all I'm saying
is the doctors in New York and the
people are the BEST, and they-

CATHERINE
FUCK YOU.

CLAIRE
It would be entirely up to you. You
wouldn't LIVE anywhere, you can-

CATHERINE
I hate you.

CLAIRE
Don't yell, please, calm down.

CATHERINE
I HATE YOU. I-