

RUMOR HAS IT

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Sarah is the older sister. Annie is still in the thralls of a full blown anxiety attack about her very recent marriage. They're sitting on the bed in Annie's (former) room.

SARAH:
(comforting her)

Annie? It's me, Annie....honey?

ANNIE:
(turning to face her)

How well did you know mom?

SARAH:

What?

ANNIE:

I can't remember her. I was only four. Was she happy?

SARAH:

I don't know.

ANNIE:

She always looked happy in pictures and she married so young.
I always thought if she was happy then I would be happy.

SARAH:

Honey, what happened on the plane?

ANNIE:

I just stopped breathing.

SARAH:

Mmmhmmm...

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ANNIE:

We were over the Gulf of Mexico and then Belize and I just stopped. I kept thinking I'd ruined my life- that I'd married someone I like to play tennis with and that's all I'll ever do and I couldn't breathe.

SARAH:

I know the feeling.... Annie, let me ask you a question.... when you and Scott play tennis do you have fun?

ANNIE:

Uh hum...

SARAH:

Do you have fun...?

ANNIE:

Yeah.

SARAH:

When you watch TV?

ANNIE:

Uh huh- we watch The Nanny.

SARAH:

The Nanny's funny!

ANNIE:

Uh huh..

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SARAH:

You know honey, sometimes I think it's more important who we're with than what we're doing. And if you're gonna marry someone it may as well be your best friend.

ANNIE:

Yeah, like you and Jeff.

SARAH:

Yeah....yeah.

ANNIE:

I'm such a mess...I'm the most screwed up person in the world.

SARAH:

You're not even the most screwed up person in this room!

ANNIE:

Oh really? I spent my honeymoon night in the Houston airport, under heavy sedation.

SARAH:

Oh yeah? Well did you sleep with a man who also slept with mom and Grandma Katherine?

ANNIE:

You slept with Dad?!

SARAH:

What no! come on, even I'm not THAT twisted!

ANNIE:

Wow.

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SARAH:

I know.

ANNIE:

Wow!

SARAH:

I know! I know!

ANNIE:

Maybe you're right about being the most screwed up person in the room after all.

They laugh, as Sarah hits Annie with a pillow

ANNIE (cont)

How come we've never talked like this before?

SARAH:

(tearing)

I don't know....I've always wanted to.

ANNIE:

(still emotional)

Me too.

SARAH:

I love you, Annie.

ANNIE:

I love you too.
