

A League of their own

GOLDENROD revised 7/10/91

88.

135 CONTINUED

F/F

~~The baseball that was being bunted, is suddenly intercepted by
Kit. She turns and fires it down the hallway, SMASHING a
WINDOW. Everyone ~~screeches~~ gasps. Music continues.
Kit looks right at Dottie.~~

KIT

You bitch.

DOTTIE

What --

KIT

I've been traded to Racine.

DOTTIE

You?!

KIT

Don't act surprised. Lowenstein told me, you said we couldn't play together. Did you?

DOTTIE

No, no, I told him to trade me.

KIT

(sarcastic)

Oh, yeah, they'd really trade you. Miss Star! Miss Perfect! You knew what would happen.

DOTTIE

I didn't. I didn't even say that -- Look I'll quit. Okay? I'll --

KIT

Sure, then everybody will blame me, for you quitting.

DOTTIE

What do you want me to do, I'll do it.

Start

135 CONTINUED: (2)

KIT

Stay away from me -- Just leave me
alone, that's what I want you to do.

DOTTIE

It was a mistake. The whole thing
was a mistake.

KIT

I was getting too good, wasn't I?

DOTTIE

You're not listening.

KIT

I knew if I did too good, you'd do
something to push me down.

Pause.

DOTTIE

Ah, blow it out your rear end. I'm so
sick of being blamed for everything that's
bothering you. I got you in this League,
goddammit. I didn't even want to be here.

KIT

Then why are you still here?!

Dottie doesn't answer. Kit stares at her.

KIT (CONT'D)

My train leaves at eight. I only have
ten minutes to pack.

DOTTIE

Well, if you have any trouble, you know
who to blame.

KIT

I'll see you in the playoffs.

DOTTIE

I'm looking forward to it.

KIT exits into her room.

~~DOTTIE stands there. Another door opens. HELEN steps out.~~

~~HELEN~~
~~Has anyone seen my new hat?~~

END