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DORY: Really?

CONNIE: Yep.

DORY: Wow.

TATE: Yeah, Catherine always was the lucky one.

*The other three stare at TATE.*

Well, apart from the lightning strike.

CONNIE: *(to DORY)* So, she didn't tell you about her lottery win?

DORY: No. Didn't say a word.

CONNIE: Hmm. And she didn't tell us about you. Strange.

TATE: It's like she was leading a double life.

MARGOT: Well, I wouldn't go that far. She had some secrets. So what? Everybody's got secrets.

DORY: Margot's right. We're here to celebrate Cathy. Not to cast aspersions.

CONNIE: *(to MARGOT)* What secrets do you have?

MARGOT: What?

CONNIE: You said everybody's got secrets. So, what secrets do you have?

MARGOT: I wasn't talking about me in particular. I was talking about people in general. As a whole. As a whole, we have secrets.

CONNIE: Oh my God.

MARGOT: What?

CONNIE: You do have a secret.

MARGOT: No, I don't.

CONNIE: You do! She does have a secret.

TATE: Do you, Margot?

MARGOT: No.

TATE: Margot, come on. I'm a stay-at-home mom staring at a lazy eye all day and sleeping with a man who doesn't give a sweet fig about sex. Now throw me a bone!

MARGOT: All right, I've got a little secret.

TATE: That's better. What is it?

MARGOT: It's nothing. I'm . . . I'm seeing somebody. That's all.

CONNIE: Seeing somebody? You mean a man?

MARGOT: Yes, a man.

TATE: Romantically?

MARGOT: Very much so.

CONNIE: Well, bend me over and call me Spanky.

MARGOT: Is that so hard to believe?