

DORY: Sounds good to me.

TATE: Look, I grew up watching those classic princesses. Snow White, Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty. And they didn't have an adverse effect on me. I wouldn't expect a man to be my protector. To put a roof over my head and earn a living for us while I sit at home and raise the children with no thought for a career of my own. Oh my God, those princesses are bitches!

CONNIE: I just don't think they're good role models for young girls. That's my opinion.

DORY: Actually, Connie, in this matter, you don't get to have an opinion.

CONNIE: What?

DORY: It's true. You can't know what it's like to raise a child. No one knows unless they've had a child. It is an experience that is like no other, in both good and bad ways. You just can't understand.

CONNIE: All right, so I don't get an opinion. Fine. But Margot has a daughter. She gets an opinion. Margot, what do you think?

MARGOT: You're really going to ask me this question?

CONNIE: Why not? All right, so your daughter and you are estranged. That's old news. But you must remember what it was like when she was young.

MARGOT: I remember.

CONNIE: Well?

TATE: That's okay, Margot. Never mind.

(to CONNIE) How can you be so insensitive?

CONNIE: Insensitive how?

TATE: How? Really?

MARGOT: All right, who's up? Connie you're up. Let's play golf.

CONNIE tees up her ball.

CONNIE: Was I being insensitive, Margot?

MARGOT: Yes.

CONNIE: I was?

MARGOT: Yes.

CONNIE: Oh. I had no idea.

MARGOT: Of course you didn't. That's what insensitive means.

Beat.

CONNIE: Oh, right.

DORY: Tate, I'm sorry.

TATE: Sorry about what?

DORY: About my outburst on the last hole. You were just making conversation and I lashed out. I'm sorry.

TATE: It's already forgotten.

DORY: I appreciate that.

*CONNIE hits her ball.*

CONNIE: Oh, that's a dandy. Hold your applause.

*TATE tees up her ball.*

TATE: Belle was a good role model for young girls.

CONNIE: Who?

TATE: Belle from *Beauty and the Beast*. She wasn't superficial. She loved a man even though he was physically repulsive.

CONNIE: She didn't marry him until he turned into a handsome prince.

TATE: Okay, she was a bitch too.

*TATE hits her ball. DORY tees up her ball.*

DORY: All right, Margot, we're two strokes down. We've got to make a move right now. We just need one of us to put it out in the fairway somewhere and we're all set.

*DORY hits her ball.*

There we go. That'll do.

*MARGOT sets her beer can down and tees up her ball.*

Okay, Margot, let out some shaft. That sounds dirty, doesn't it? Let out some shaft. Well, it's not dirty. It means that you—

CONNIE: We know what it means, Doris.

TATE: I don't know what it means.

CONNIE: I'll explain it later.

TATE: And it's not dirty?

CONNIE: No.

TATE: Then I don't care.

*MARGOT hits her ball. She picks up her tee and her beer and moves back to her bag.*

DORY: Good shot, partner.

*Just as they are about to exit, MARGOT speaks.*

MARGOT: Stephanie and I used to watch those movies. Those princess movies. We used to watch them all the time. Well, she'd watch them. I would usually get home when the movie was half over, so I'd watch the second half with her. That's if I didn't fall asleep on the couch, of course. And on weekends we'd watch them in the morning . . . until I had to go to work. So, I'd get to see the first half of them then. I watched so many of those movies out of sequence that I'm not sure what happens in which one. So, I guess I don't have an opinion either. Because I don't know what my daughter thought of them or how they influenced her life or didn't influence it. I could ask her, but as you know, we don't speak.

*MARGOT exits.*