

*From Current Economic Conditions, by Don Zolidis, ©2011*

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LILY, 26, has lost her job and moved back in with her parents  
KELLY, 26, went to high school with Lily and got married.

*LILY unexpectedly runs into an old acquaintance while slumming at a local bar.*

KELLY

Lily Booker?!

LILY

He-eeey!

KELLY

Oh my God it's you! I was staring at you for like twenty minutes thinking, like, is that her? That's totally her. And then I was thinking no that's not her and then I was like yeah it is her! I haven't seen you since graduation!

LILY

Has it been that long?

KELLY

Crazy, huh? Oh my God Lily Booker. You are like wow. I'm in the presence of royalty.

LILY

I'm pretty sure you're not.

KELLY

God I never thought I woulda seen you in a place like Slick's.

LILY

Yeah what are the odds?

KELLY

Oh my God! So what have you been doing?

LILY

A little of this. A little of that.

KELLY

Are you married?

LILY

No.

KELLY

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You go girl! I'm divorced. It was the greatest experience of my life.

LILY

Really?

KELLY

I can't even tell you. Remember I was dating Brad forever? Well we got married – stupid fucking decision I must tell you. He – like – oh my God I can't even talk about it – but I am like my own woman now, you know? I'm like I'm like it's awesome. So we broke up. I threw his ass out if you want to be accurate about it. Girl power!

LILY

Good for you.

KELLY

But, you know, I did get two kids out of it.

LILY

Always the best part of a divorce.

KELLY

And they are incredible. Max is four and Amber is two. Max is like wearing size six already he's like a giant.

LILY

Sweet.

KELLY

You wanna see `em?

LILY

Sure.

KELLY (*points*)

They're over there.

LILY

Wow. Uh. Cute. Um... Especially at midnight in a bar.

KELLY

Don't worry about it, this is like their second home. I used to date the owner. Sometimes they cry but they're usually okay.

LILY

Kids. Why don't they just grow up? You know I used to take orphans off the street and take `em to bars. I used them as man bait. Nothing makes a man come running faster than a three year old.

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KELLY

Well the good ones stick around. Course I haven't met any of them! Can I just tell you that I love being a mother?

LILY

You're doing a great job.

KELLY

My babysitter totally fucking bailed on me. So what was I gonna do?

LILY

Can't leave 'em home alone or, you know, not go to the bar.

KELLY

Wednesday is bar night.

LILY

Of course it is.

KELLY

So what are you doing with yourself? Did you move back here or something?

LILY

No. I'm um... in publishing.

KELLY

Really?

LILY

I'm a book editor.

KELLY

That is cool as hell.

LILY

Thanks.

KELLY

No that is cool as hell! Fuck! A book editor!

LILY

Yeah well –

KELLY

Do you have to be like a genius to do that?

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LILY

No it's not that hard –

KELLY

You know something crazy? I wrote a book. It's pretty awesome. You should publish it!

LILY

Well um –

KELLY

You wanna read it?

LILY

Sure.

*KELLY (yelling off-stage)*

Stop hitting your sister or we are not going to McDonald's after this! I mean it Max! You are dead if you keep doing that! No Sesame Street tomorrow if you – that's it! No Sesame Street! Yeah go ahead and cry no Elmo for you!

*(back to LILY)*

Okay, so it's like all about being a single Mom and shit. I call it sex in the suburbs. My divorce lawyer suggested that I write some shit down and it just became this whole story, you know?

*(yelling again)*

One more time and no Dora tomorrow! Okay buddy no Dora! You wanna go for SpongeBob!?

*(she pulls out a manuscript.)*

Here.

LILY

You just have that on you?

KELLY

I sell them at the bar.

LILY

Beats drugs.

KELLY

Believe me. It does. I gotta go. It was great talking to you.

*(yelling again)*

NO! That is not a drink for you!

*(she darts off.)*