

Madison? PENNY

Yes? MADISON

What happened? PENNY

What do you mean what happened? I shot him. MADISON

I know that. I saw that. PENNY

Well, then. MADISON

But I don't know...I didn't see... PENNY

He had a gun, Penny. MADISON

He did? PENNY

He did. MADISON

Oh. PENNY

Didn't you see that? MADISON

I don't think— PENNY

You were there. MADISON

I know I was. PENNY

You were right there.
MADISON

I know.
PENNY

Try to remember.
MADISON

He was yelling.
PENNY

Yes.
MADISON

He wouldn't stop yelling.
PENNY

Yes.
MADISON

He wanted the...
PENNY

Package.
MADISON

But you wouldn't give it to him.
PENNY

He didn't bring the money.
MADISON

Oh.
PENNY

That was the deal. Remember, the deal was—
MADISON

I remember.
PENNY

Okay.
MADISON

PENNY

And he started yelling and—Why did he call us “Scranton whores?”

MADISON

No idea.

PENNY

“Scranton whores?” What does that even mean?

MADISON

It’s just something people yell. Men. Something men yell. When women don’t give them what they want.

PENNY

No, I mean “Scranton.” Why Scranton?

MADISON

Who knows?

PENNY

I don’t think I’ve even—Have you ever been—?

MADISON

He was just yelling.

PENNY

And you tried to calm him down.

MADISON

Right.

PENNY

And he yelled at you more.

MADISON

Right.

PENNY

Then he yelled at me.

MADISON

Right.

PENNY

Then you shot him.

Pause.

MADISON

The gun, Penny. He had a gun.

PENNY

(doesn't answer)

MADISON

Maybe you didn't—It was small. Maybe you didn't see it right.

PENNY

Small.

MADISON

Like, a thirty-eight. Like, one of those old, snub-nosed police revolvers.

PENNY

He's big.

MADISON

What?

PENNY

Big. He's a big guy.

MADISON

I guess.

PENNY

Why would he bring such a small gun?

MADISON

Why would he bring any gun at all?

PENNY

You did.

MADISON

Good thing, too.

PENNY

I didn't even see where...Where were you hiding the—?

MADISON

That's why he had such a small gun. To hide it.

PENNY

Oh.

MADISON

You can't hide a big gun. You have to holster it. A thirty-eight, you can stuff it in your pants or keep it in your pocket. That's probably where he had it.

PENNY

It fit in his pocket?

MADISON

Sure.

PENNY

How small was this—?

MADISON

I said. A thirty-eight.

PENNY

I don't know what that is.

MADISON

Really? You don't know what—? Okay. It's one of those—remember that gun that all the TV detectives had? Like, *Beretta*? Or *Magnum P.I.*?

PENNY

Who?

MADISON

Shit.

PENNY

I'm sorry. I—

MADISON

No, no, no. It's all right. Um...Do you watch classic detective movies? *The Maltese Falcon*? *The Thin Man*?

PENNY

Charlie's Angels?

MADISON

Oh. Well, not what I had in—No, fine. *Charlie's Angels*. Yes.

PENNY

So it's like the gun Drew Barrymore had?

MADISON

No. Shit.

PENNY

Lucy Lui? Is it like what—Wait. Are we talking about the first movie or the—?

MADISON

It doesn't matter! Okay? It doesn't—Look, it's just a tiny fucking gun, okay? A tiny, pissy-little—

PENNY

And what do you have?

MADISON

Me? A forty-five. Semi-automatic. You fire that thing; you make a statement. A real, definite—

PENNY

And where were you hiding it?

MADISON

What?

PENNY

Where were you—Where *are* you hiding it?

MADISON

That doesn't matter, does it?

PENNY

I mean, look at you. Look at that—You can't be carrying it.

MADISON

No.

PENNY

So, that means you have to—

MADISON

Look, would you rather he shot you? Is that what you want? Because that's what he was going to do.

And you shot him first.

PENNY

Damn right.

MADISON

I just didn't see—

PENNY

MADISON

Go in and look. You don't believe me? Go in and look. It's still on the floor, right next to where the bastard dropped his brains after I blew open his God-damned head. Go on. Look.

No. That's okay. I think I—

PENNY

What?

MADISON

I'm remembering it better, now.

PENNY

What are you remembering?

MADISON

I'm not sure. I think I—I don't know.

PENNY

Pause.

It's okay.

MADISON

I want to remember. It's just—

PENNY

I know. It's okay.

MADISON

Pause.

Thank you.

PENNY