SIDE #4

JANEY: Mum?

HILDA: What, dear?

JANEY: I'm talking about housework.

HILDA: Well, of course you're talking about housework. What else would you be talking about?

JANEY: I mean, I'm okay with dusting the furniture and washing the dishes and making the bed once a week, but it's the other

things he expects. Toilets. He wants me to clean the toilet. And he expects me to extricate hair from the shower drain all the time.

HILDA: Extricate? That's a big word.

JANEY: It's his word. He's always using these fancy words to show how much smarter he is than me is. I is. Were.

HILDA: That's all right, dear. Let it lay.

JANEY: Do you know how disgusting shower drain hair is, Mum? Why should I be the one to extricate it?

HILDA: Well, Janey, it is your hair.

JANEY: It's not all my hair.

HILDA: Sweetheart, Duncan is bald. He's been bald since he was twelve.

JANEY: Well, what about the toilet? Whose mess is that?

HILDA: Janey, we're entering an area now that I would rather not enter so hot on the heels of my soft-boiled egg.

JANEY: Well, I refuse to clean it.

HILDA: I can't believe you didn't know you would have to do these things. I mean, sure, it's 1956 and women are advancing by leaps and bounds, but a house has to be cleaned. We all do housework, Janey. Marilyn Monroe does housework.

JANEY: Oh Marilyn Monroe does not do housework.

HILDA: I'll bet she does.

JANEY: I'll bet she doesn't.

HILDA: Well, I'll bet Katharine Hepburn does.

JANEY: Well, maybe Katharine Hepburn does. But not Marilyn Monroe.

