

## IRIS 2

*They are decidedly more relaxed and sun-kissed than when we last saw them. Both look younger and happier, and like they've been living out of this car—which brims with memorabilia including a Minnie Mouse toy from Disney World, broomsticks from Harry Potter World, a model spaceship from the Kennedy Space Center, a foam finger from NASCAR, etc.*

*Iris wears the tooth necklace.*

### START

**IRIS:**

How much dough we got left?

**LOUISE:**

Exactly enough to charge the car one more time—

**IRIS:**

No way Bonnie and Clyde did it this way. Can you imagine them pulling over every 350 miles to recharge for forty-five minutes?

**LOUISE:**

Maybe it's safe to use a credit card. We haven't seen a Silver Alert in three days—

**IRIS:**

Mo won't stop looking. No credit cards, no phones, nothing traceable.

**LOUISE:**

I do feel lighter since we tossed our phones at Sea World—

**IRIS:**

Those Georgia plates you stole probably bought us a couple of weeks.

**LOUISE:**

So what then? What do we do with one last charge?

**IRIS:**

What's left on our list—

**LOUISE:**

*(reviewing the list)* We have covered a lot, Iris: bungee jumping, alligator wrestling, tattooing the name of our favorite lover on our buttocks. That just leaves one thing: flashing a truck driver.

**IRIS:**

Easy as pie.

*Iris stops the car. They have arrived.*

**IRIS:**

Speaking of pie... did you get it?

**LOUISE:**

Iris! You don't expect me to steal a single piece of World Famous Key Lime Pie...

*She holds up a box—*

**LOUISE:**

When I could steal two!

*Louise passes over the pie and they indulge, fulfilled.*

**IRIS:**

You are remarkably good at life on the lam. We're here. We made it!

**LOUISE:**

*(reading the marker)* "Southernmost point in the Continental United States of America."

**IRIS:**

Would you look at that ocean view? What was that yoga word you used for contentment?

**LOUISE:**

Santosha.

**IRIS:**

Maybe Key West is Santosha.

*She touches her tooth necklace.*

**IRIS:**

Oh my god! Mo and I met at a dentist's office! I had completely blocked on that, but... he knew.

**LOUISE:**

I'm liking that necklace on you more and more.

**IRIS:**

He *does* know what I need. Except for the ironing board cover, that was bullshit.

*Beat.*

**LOUISE:**

*(a big, big idea)* Iris, what do you say we just... *drive?*

**IRIS:**

You mean Thelma and Louise style? Into the sea and out in a blaze of glory!?

**LOUISE:**

...No. Home. I miss Boca.

**IRIS:**

You do?

**LOUISE:**

I miss my corner of the world, I miss the Club, I even miss the people in their Lilly Pulitzer.

**IRIS:**

I miss my sunshine.

**LOUISE:**

We need to get you back to Mo, that's where you belong.

*Iris nods, this makes sense.*

Back to Boca, Iris?

**IRIS:**

Back to Boca, Louise!

*Fist bump! Iris pulls the car onto the road...*

Let's roll! ...Trucker on the right! Show him what you got, Louise!

**LOUISE:**

You think I can get him to honk?

**IRIS:**

Hell yeah, baby! You still got it!

*Louise flashes the driver as they drive...*

**TRUCK HONK!**

**LOUISE:**

Whooohooooo—

**STOP**

**LIGHTS FADE.**