

THE BARGAIN

(On FaceTime)

ELIZABETH: I'll give you a dollar for it.

JOCE: No way. I told you that it was twenty dollars.

ELIZABETH: But I only have a dollar.

JOCE: Why on earth would I sell this to you for a dollar?

ELIZABETH: Well, the way I see it, there are no other buyers.

JOCE: I turned other offers down. You told me you'd buy it for \$20.

ELIZABETH: Right. So, they're no longer in the picture. Now you have an item that no one else wants, which brings it down in value.

JOCE: You're crazy.

ELIZABETH: I'm doing YOU a favor taking this worthless thing off your hands.

JOCE: Let's not waste time. I'll give it to you for fifteen dollars.

ELIZABETH: I only have a dollar.

JOCE: I'm outta here.

ELIZABETH: Wait. I'll give you ten.

JOCE: You just said you only had a dollar.

ELIZABETH: In my left pocket. I have nine more in my other pocket.

JOCE: Oh, for Pete's sake. Just give me the ten dollars; NOW!

ELIZABETH: Sorry. I change my mind. I don't want it anymore.

JOCE: *(Annoyed)* WHAT?! UGHHH!!! BYE! *(Press the decline button)*

STUBBORN

(Christie talks to sister's about how stubborn Christie's sister is.)

I don't think it's me most times. When I try to get my point across to get you to see my side of things, it's like trying to convince a donkey that it's a dog. Just not possible.

Maybe that's not the best analogy but you are so hard to talk with and sometimes, I even think you are so stubborn just to be stubborn; just to spite me. All I'm trying to say is that sooner or later we will reach a point as sisters where that is what it will be...it will always be this stubborn arrangement between us, and I don't want that. I really don't.

(Beat) I'm not so sure you do, either. I rather think that you want to get along and let pride or ego or whatever it is that seems to stand between us, come to an end. Right?

Is it so hard for us to let things go and try and talk things out? I'm willing to try.