

GEORGIA RULE:

GEORGIA: You're going to have to eat something sometime. I'm gonna open the door. Oh, you cut your hair!

LILY: It was getting in the way of my drinking. All I remember are dad's hugs. His laugh. After all of it, just good things.

GEORGIA: Well, good.

LILY: Why did you try so hard to take that away from me?

GEORGIA: Did I?

LILY: Little things. We loved to watch T.V. together, so you took it away.

GEORGIA: Television was a distraction. Your grades were slipping.

LILY: Were you afraid how much daddy and I were alike? How much he relied on me? How little he wanted from you?

GEORGIA: You know mostly, I was afraid you'd run off and marry an idiot. Lose everything you had a chance at. Just like me.

LILY: I blamed you for his drinking.

GEORGIA: Oh. For yours, too?

LILY: Yeah. You know what I really don't understand? I mean along with all the rest of it?

GEORGIA: Haven't got a clue.

LILY: If you ever really loved me.

GEORGIA: Don't be ridiculous.

LILY: No, I mean just, ever? It wouldn't have to include right now.

GEORGIA: What do you think the rules were? Why would I waste my time on somebody that I didn't think I cared about?

LILY: I can't remember you saying it.

GEORGIA: Well, my parents never said it.

LILY: So, how do you know they did?

GEORGIA: I don't.

LILY: I hate that you bought me so many.

GEORGIA: Are you going to drink the rest of them?

LILY: No.

GEORGIA: (she throws out all of the booze) How could I not love you?