Millie

You're in a backyard.	KAREN
Of someone else's house.	HAROLD
Of someone else's nouse.	MARCH
About to entertain a man yo	KAREN ou're not even attracted to.
	HAROLD
That's true.	
12	MIXLIE
I'm not "entertaining" men – I'm just trying to sell a house. Honest work. Who knows – this could turn out to be my career. I could spend my days selling this same house for the rest of my life – and be happy doing it – whether you like it or not.	
We're on the side of not.	KAREN
	HAROLD
There's just something abou	
	MILLIE
know what? I don't care.	lking about? This is comical, this is – you
	HAROLD
But -	Stat

MILLIE

Just sit here. Sit here and watch me go – because I have infinite possibilities available to me. I have a house to sell and dammit I WILL SELL THIS HOUSE TODAY. And when I do – I'm going to take that money and I'm going to buy myself a new – but slightly used – car.

I'm gonna find a badass lady - NO - TWO badass women - because monogamy is a construct of the patriarchy and I'm not here to hold-that-shit-up, I'm here to smash-that-shit-down.

And someday, yes – someday when I'm ready I'll get out there and have a baby and a family and all the shit that comes with growing up and

growing old, but for now: this house will be my legacy. This will be my university. And I'm moving on and moving out to a motherfucking condo.

LOOK AT ME NOW, MA! EVERYTHING'S COMIN' UP MILLIE!

Millie raises her arms up in victory and Karen and Harold – not knowing what else to do, just kind of awkwardly clap – slow and unsure.

end

KAREN

(to Harold)
What's the patriarchy?

HAROLD

I don't know. Just keep clapping.

MILLIE

(pulls and straightens jacket)
Now if you'll excuse me. I believe I heard a car.

She walks off. Karen and Harold are just kind of there for a moment, not really knowing what to do. Millie comes back.

MILLIE

Ok, yeah, so he's kind of a creep.

KAREN

To the front, Harold!

HAROLD

To the front!

Millie walks off and her parents follow, chairs, puzzles, snacks and all.

Lights down.