ELLIE

So you’re never going to believe me. No one in their right mind could ever possibly believe me. But what I’m about to tell you is true. One hundred percent true.

(pauses to make sure the audience is with her)

Everything started the day before my mom got married.

KATHERINE

(offstage)

Honey...!

(KATHERINE BLAKE – decisive, lovely, punctual – enters)

ELLIE

(ignoring Katherine)

The day that I had – I’m talking


ELLIE

What?!

KATHERINE

Hi, sweetie.

ELLIE

(to audience)

This is my mother.

KATHERINE

(waves cheerfully, notices someone in the audience)

Hi there! You look adorable.

(to ELLIE)

See, she made an effort. She looks nice. You can do that.

ELLIE

I’m in the middle of a story.
I know. I'm being supportive.

Could you do that somewhere else?

What if you started by introducing the family -

I'm getting there! It's my story!

(to audience)

She used to be so sweet.

Mom.
ELLIE

Ellie, you are acting like a child.

KATHERINE

Oh, really, Mom? I’m a child - ?

(They realize something is wrong)

ELLIE, KATHERINE

What the-

(They stop)

This is not funny! AHHHHHH!

As the scream, ELLIE drops the hourglass. It breaks. A mysterious sound fills the room. Something momentous and magical has occurred.

KATHERINE

You have my face! You have my face and my body! And you just broke my hourglass. What...is...happening?!?

ELLIE

(takes a calming step toward KATHERINE)

Honey...?

KATHERINE

You keep away from me, you weird clone!

ELLIE

Ellie. Ellie. Ellie! It’s me. It’s mom! I’m mom.

KATHERINE

You are not my mom!

ELLIE

(smiling, friendly voice)

I’m mom.

KATHERINE

Shut up!
ELLIE

Ellie, you are not to tell me to shut up!

KATHERINE

Oh my god, you are my mom. How did you get in my body?

ELLIE

How did you get in mine?

KATHERINE

I’m in yours?

(freaking)

No way! This suuuuuuuuuucks!

ELLIE

I don’t understand this.

KATHERINE

(to herself)

It’s a super-bad dream.

(slaps her own face)

Wake up. Wake up. Wake up.
ADAM

(gestures to ELLIE’S lunch bag)
What sandwich did you bring today?

ELLIE

Oh, I made – My mom made ham, chutney, and shallots on a brioche.

(ADAM waits expectantly)
Do you... want it?

ADAM

You know it.

(ELLIE opens her bag, finds the sandwich, and hands it to ADAM. He takes a bite, swoons, then talks with mouth full)

Amazing. Catch you later.
(ELLIE): One more day, she's on my back. She's been riding me for ev-

on my faults and all I lack, and all Ich, whatever. 'Cause I'm

lazy and I'm average, and I'm sloppy for a start. And I know she'd like a daughter who was

pretty, thin, and smart. And I know she's freakin' perfect, but I'll never be that way.

KATHERINE: Not for a single, solitary day!

morrow is the wed-ding, and to-night is the re-hears-al, and there is no room for error, I mean,

not one flaw. We've got guests in just ten hours, dress the ta-bles, trim the flow-ers, I want
beauty and perfection, I want total awe. And with *Weddings Magazine* here for a

feature on the scene here, the business is depending on this one success. Now

A bit slower

breathe, but thank you, Torrey, and in fact, that is the story, so get

accel.

moving, move this produce, and remove this mess!

TORREY: You heard her! Move!
(The STAFF disperses.)
Samba, light at first

KATHERINE: (cont'd.) Don't worry about me. I'm good.

I got this.

I can see what to do— for me—to be you—I got this.

Gaining confidence...

I can fake like I make stuff like you.

I'll have a laugh, have my coffee half-caff, and then yell at the staff— on your behalf. I

 Tempo \( \frac{d}{96} \)

I got this. Yeah, I got this. Put a
[Dialogue]

KATHERINE:

ELLIE:

It's not right you're excited for school. Scoff if you may, it's a part I can play, and it's only a day, and so I say I got this.

Yes, I got this. I'll be bright and demure, act right.
ELLIE:
oh oh Bring my ba - by home...

ELLIE:

ELLIE:
ba - by broth - er home... that pre - cious... lit - tle boy, his

ELLIE:
moth - er's_ pride and joy_... her bright - est star... Please search from north to

ELLIE:
south and near - to far_... Then search from sea to sea... and

ELLIE:
bring my... ba - by home... to... me...