

Context: Cautious Polly has hired the free-spirited Molly to be her wedding planner. While off on a drive in Molly's sporty speedster, the two swerve out of the way of a deer and plow into the front door of a mansion owned by a mysterious old woman.

Scene 1

Molly – Wowzers! Didn't think a car could fly that far. You learn something new every day.

Polly – The car! Airborne! The mansion door! So many pieces. You could have killed us!

Molly – But we're fine! I totally missed that deer! And get a load of that chandelier. That's real crystal.

Polly – And it's where the engine should be, which by the way shouldn't be in the parlor.

Mindy – Oh, is that you, Calvin? The house has become taken with a sudden draft.

Polly – Psst, Molly, if we don't say anything—

Molly – Hi, I'm Molly. And this is my friend, Polly. You have a breathtaking home, ma'am.

Polly – I died in the crash and this is my eternal punishment. No other explanation.

Mindy – Oh, thank you, dearie. Although I don't remember having a garage here. Or the chandelier being so close to the ground.

Molly – Oh, we can fix that up. I mean, how hard can it be? It'll be no trouble, Ms...

Mindy – Goldsberry. Ms. Mindy Goldsberry. Do come in, dearies. Mind the mess. There's just been a car accident.

Molly – Whoa! Mindy Goldsberry, the rich and fabulous Broadway legend?

Mindy – Oh, it's so refreshing to be remembered, especially by the young. Care for some tea?

Polly – We're so sorry. In fact, let me call the police and save your numerous, expensive lawyers the trouble.

Context: Shortly after Scene 1, the police arrive at the Goldsberry mansion to investigate the auto accident. It turns out Molly had stolen her roadster. Complications ensue and Ms. Goldsberry offers a deal.

Scene 2

(SFX: knocking on door)

Officer Campbell – Hello? This is the police, responding to a call about a car accident.

Polly – It's 9 a.m. I've crashed into a mansion and I'm an accessory to grand theft auto!

Molly – Is this the wrong time to mention that my license is expired?

Polly – No! Not at all! Just save some crimes for our trial. It'll make it that much more exciting!

Mindy – Hmm. Judging by your couture and copious sweat you don't strike me as career felons.

Polly – Absolutely. Yes. Complete non-criminals until about 20 minutes ago.

Molly – Especially if you completely forget about the stolen car!

(SFX: knocking on door)

Mindy – This reminds me of when I starred in Great Expectations on Broadway.

Mindy – In it, a boy aids a criminal and the criminal returns to aid the boy.

Mindy – I'll make it simple. It's been ages since I've had company, and Miss Molly has given me an exquisite idea.

Mindy – For one week, both of you do whatever I ask of you. Or I inform the police about your vehicular rascality.

Polly – Deal! We'll cook. We'll clean. Fix up your mansion. Anything.

Mindy - Lovely. Welcome to my home, dearies. Now, do answer the door.

Context: Molly and Polly get to work renovating the Goldsberry mansion, which has seen better days. First order of business, making a fine breakfast for Ms. Goldsberry. Polly, who owns a diner, has an idea.

Scene 3

Molly – Oh, the kitchen of a Broadway star. How spacious. How luxurious!

Polly – More like nauseous. There's more mold than counterspace. And Mindy wants us to make her a fine breakfast?

Molly – I've already found food and I've seen every cooking reality show. How hard can it be?

Polly – Uh, it's hard when your only available ingredient is canned cat food. Somewhat Seafood flavor.

Molly - I don't think Iron Chef ever covered cat food, but when in doubt... omelets!

Polly – Blergh. I could count the nanoseconds it would take for the diner to be shut down if I...

Polly – That's it. The diner!

Molly - Ooooh. Does someone at your diner know how to make cat food omelets, too?

Polly – What? No! Raul, my cook. He can put together enough food and supplies to get us through the week.

Molly – Oh, I can whip up a side for the cat food omelets. Now, pancakes or hash browns?

Polly – Let me handle the food.