

# LADY MAE

THE GREENLEAF MANSION ITSELF

A perfect, tasteful, restrained but massive thing of beauty.

ON GRACE: as she readies herself. We hear DOORS OPENING --

ON THE OPENING DOORS

As out steps Lady Mae. She descends the stairs to Grace, then stops, plants herself firmly, looks Grace in the eye. BEAT.

Scene 1  
Start →

LADY MAE

Promise me you're not here to sow  
discord in the fields of my peace.

GRACE

Nice to see you, too, Mama.

ON SOPHIA AND NOAH

As she settles by him near the Jeep. They speak *quietly*.

SOPHIA

*Lady Mae doesn't look too happy.*

ON GRACE AND LADY MAE

LADY MAE

I mean it. I don't want trouble.

GRACE

Neither do I, Mama.

End →

Lady Mae narrows her eyes, trying to gauge Grace's honesty.

# LADY MAE

GRACE AND SOPHIA'S POV, MOVING SLOWLY TOWARD THE GROUP

The Bishop, Mac, Lady Mae are seated, sipping their drinks.

LADY MAE

Is he asking us for money again?

MAC

We don't know. His aides won't say.

Scene 2  
Start →

CONTINUED:

BISHOP

I assume he wants to talk about this David Bazell, but what he wants me to DO about him, I have no idea.

LADY MAE

(half to Mac)

Maybe he's breaking up with that crazy-ass wife of his --

BISHOP

(looking to camera)

-- well, aren't you two a vision of heavenly beauty walking among us --

LADY MAE

(to Mac, continuing)

-- last time we went to their house in Washington, she was dressed like something outta "Star Wars."

End →

# LADY MAE

BEAT. TEARS well in Charity's eyes. Suddenly this isn't funny at all. Charity hurries out of the room. BEAT. Kevin rises --

-- and follows her out. BEAT. Lady Mae shakes her head and looks at Kerissa, who LAUGHS HOLLOWLY, which Grace clocks --

Scene 3  
Start →

GRACE  
-- seriously?

KERISSA  
What?

LADY MAE  
Grace Greenleaf --

GRACE  
(referring to Charity)  
-- after all the ways this family  
has let that poor girl down --

KERISSA  
-- I didn't let anybody down --

GRACE  
-- no, YOU didn't --

LADY MAE  
I told you I didn't want trouble --

GRACE  
Mama, the TRUTH is trouble to you  
and it always has been! I swear to  
God, you'd stomp Jesus' face to a  
bloody pulp before you'd part with  
a dollar or do the right thing --

Lady Mae SLAMS her hand down -- **BAM!** -- and everybody is suddenly sitting up straight in their chairs. She stands up.

LADY MAE  
You might not believe anymore --

GRACE  
I didn't say I don't believe --

CONTINUED: (7)

LADY MAE

-- but this is your family!

(with deep feeling)

This is your family and you are  
joined to all of history through  
this family, and if that doesn't  
mean enough to you to measure your  
words and treat what other people  
have spent their whole lives  
building with respect, well, I  
don't care if there's a Hell or  
not, you're already damned.

End →

Lady Mae turns and walks out.