**Dirty Girl 2**

(Danielle and Clarke are working on the family tree for their “baby Joan”, a sack of flour)

Clarke:

Ah, ah! Mm-mm. Oh, shit.

Danielle:

It's lopsided. Looks like we're gonna be spending holidays with your side of the family.

Clarke:

We should put some on your side just to balance it.

Danielle:

Maybe draw some birds or something in the branches.

Clarke:

It just doesn't look very good.

Danielle:

I'm gonna show you something. When I do, you can't say it's stupid or nothing.

Clarke:

OK. (Danielle brings out a photo booth picture, black and white) What did you do to your hair?

Danielle:

It's Sue-Ann, you idiot.

Clarke:

Oh. That your dad?

Danielle:

I found it in Sue-Ann's jewelry box when I was little, and I swiped it.

Clarke:

He's cute.

Danielle:

Thanks.

Clarke:

Let's put him in.

Danielle:

I don't know his name.

Clarke:

I'm a real good drawer. I could draw him in.

Danielle:

No, just do birds or something.

Clarke:

Poor Joan. She only has one grandpa, and he's a total dick. What are we gonna tell her?

Danielle:

They were high school sweethearts, and he was handsome and magical. [giggles]

Clarke:

You know, if they were high school sweethearts, he'd be in her yearbook.

Danielle:

I checked those, like, a zillion times. He didn't go to her school.

Clarke:

Maybe he wasn't a student.

(With a thought, Danielle goes to her mom’s closet and pulls out a few year books)

Danielle:

You take this one, OK?

Clarke:

What is that?

(Clarke points to an inscription in the book, they laugh, it’s a teacher’s picture)

Danielle:

It's just as well. I wasn't thrilled by the idea of my dad being a pedophile.

Clarke:

This one don't have no signatures.

Danielle:

That's the year she dropped out, 'cause of me.

Clarke:

Ooh, football players are yummy.

Danielle:

Ah! They're the worst. I mean, the idea and all is hot, but that cream they use is so nasty.

Clarke:

I like they way they smell, like Bengay and ferns.

Danielle:

You have no self-respect.

- [Giggling]

I'm gonna get some more food.

You want some?

Clarke:

OK. (He finds her father in the year book) Danielle?

Danielle:

What?

Clarke:

Found him. Assistant coach, Danny Briggs. Danny? You're named after him.