

Audio file

[118527-LadyBird.mp3](#)

Transcript

Do you think I look like I'm from Sacramento?

You are from Sacramento?

You don't have to do that.

Well, it's nice to make things neat and clean. You ready to go home?

Ready.

Her hand moved behind his head and supported it. Her fingers moved gently in his hair. She looked up and across the barn. And her lips came together and smiled mysteriously. You've been listening to *The Grapes of Wrath* by John Steinbeck.

If you...

Our college trip took 21 hours and 5 minutes.

Hey, why don't we... Let's just sit with what we heard.

Are you serious?

Well, we don't have to constantly be entertaining ourselves, do we?

I wish I could live through something.

Aren't you?

Nope. The only exciting thing about 2002 is that it's a palindrome.

Fine. Well, yours is the worst life of all, so you win.

Oh, so now you're mad?

No, because you're being ridiculous because you have a great night.

I'm sorry I'm not perfect.

No one's asking you to be perfect. Just consider it. Would do.

I don't even want to go to school in this state anyway. I hate California. I want to go to the East Coast.

Your dad and I will barely be able to afford in-state tuition. There are loans. Your brother, a very smart brother, he can't even find a job.

He and Shelly work. They have jobs.

They bad at the grocery store. That is not a career. And they went to Berkeley. Your father's company is laying off people right and left. Did you even know that? No, of course you don't, because you don't think about anybody but yourself. An Immaculate Heart is already a luxury.

Immaculate Heart? You wanted that, not me.

Miguel saw someone knifed in front of him at SAC High. Is that what you want? So you're telling me that you want to see somebody knifed right in front of you?

He barely saw that. I want to go where culture is, like.

New York, or at least.

Connecticut or New Hampshire, where writers live in the woods.

Mom. You can't even pass your driver's stuff.

You wouldn't let me practice that.

The way that you work, or the way that you don't work, you're not even worth state tuition, Christine.

My name is Lady Bird.

Well, actually, it's not, and it's ridiculous. Call me Lady Bird like you said you would. You should just go to City College. You know, with your work ethic, just go to City College and then to jail, and then back to City College, and then maybe you'd learn to pull yourself up and not expect everybody to do everything.

In the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. Let the Lord be with you. And also with you. Welcome all of you back to the start of a new school year. All the Xavier boys and Immaculate Heart girls. Sail Mary, full of grace, glory is with thee. Blessed are our almost women. Glory to you, O Lord.

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands, patient, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all. A vote for Amanda is a vote for boys, boys, and healthy vending machines, because no one wants a muffin with that many calories.

Do not ask me, Mr. Bruno, is this going to be on the finals, or Mr. Bruno, is this going to be on the midterms? Because I'm not going to tell you. That is none of your business. Those aren't the rules. This is my house.

A reading from the letter of St. John.

We're afraid that we will never escape our past. And we're afraid of what the future will bring. We're afraid that we will not get into the college of our choice. We're afraid we won't be loved, we won't be liked, we won't succeed.

There are the classics in Augustine, of course. Aquinas, my favorite Kierkegaard. Oh, wait until you hear his love story. It will make you swoon.

And the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ. For the kingdom and the power and the glory are yourselves, now and forever.

Amen.

Some of the students were disturbed by your posters.

It's just a bird head on a lady body, or vice versa.

I think it's a little upsetting.

It's my tradition to run for office. Don't worry, I won't win.

That's not what I'm worried about.

This won't mess with my scholarship, will it?

No. You're okay there. You have a performative streak, I think.

Yeah, I think that too.

Maybe you would enjoy theater arts. They're having auditions for the fall musical.

Do we have that here?

It's A collaborative effort with the men at Xavier.

How am I a senior and not know we have that?

Perhaps you haven't always been an active part of this community. They do a fall musical and a spring play, and from what I hear, it's a real blast.

What I'd really like is to be on Math Olympiad.

But math isn't something you're terribly strong in.

That we know of yet.

Here you go. Thanks.

Julie doesn't need to be in quotes.

That's not my real name.

It's not the same thing.

I'm not sure you're right.

Hi, Millie.

God, I love this neighborhood. Yeah, it's so beautiful.

If I lived here, I would definitely have my wedding in the backyard.

I'd have friends over all the time to study and eat snacks. I'd be like, Mom, we're taking the snacks upstairs to the TV room.

I'd have my own bathroom.

I can't stop you ***** from hanging out here, but quit wrinkling all the magazines.

When I'm in this store, I'm not your sister. I'm a customer, Miguel. I'm always right.

Ever since she moved in, your brother and Shelly are becoming the same person.

No way. Yeah, okay, maybe.

See, why don't I look like that?

Yeah, just once I'd like to have the song New York Groove Play and feel like it really applies to my life.

You've never even been to New York.

That's why I'm applying to New York colleges. Do you know if Sarah Lawrence is actually in the city? Your parents are taking that? Scholarships, financial aid. I'll figure it out. My mom thinks I can't get in, but she is sorely mistaken.

What about terrorism?

Don't be a Republican. Probably just going to go to City College.

Put the magazine back.

****.

Oh, yeah, that was terrifying, wasn't it? Thank God you were there. I guess they can't have pencils anymore.

Yeah, I just got to go back to Pro Tip Marcus, Criollo.

Thank you. It's for you. I got it for the baby. I couldn't resist it. She loves pink. It's more for you and Andrea than it is for the baby, but I'm sorry I didn't have time to wrap it.

No, it's perfect.

Okay. Good. I'll see you tomorrow. Or, I mean, later. Thank you. Okay.

It's hard to think The sea of parting Turns to sand A summer gone When both our minds
Are warped with parting, break the thought of nights alone. Maybe I should...

Did you know toothpaste is basically ineffective? It's like sucking on a mint.

Mike Kelly died. I didn't even know he was sick again.

How old was he?

Only 56. Can Shelly and I get in there? In a minute, honey. Dad and I are still in here.

That's too young.

Lady Bird, you better be dressed.

I am dressed. Yeah.

I'm gonna send him a note. Do you think that Shelley and Miguel have sex on the pullout
couch?

Oh, yeah.

Why can't I just make the eggs?

Because you take too long, you make a big mess, and I have to clean the whole thing
up.

Eggs aren't good for the environment anyway. What?

You heard her.

Eat quickly, please.

Look at all these pictures. Every newspaper looks like USA Today.

Shelly and I are trying to be vegan. That's the soy milk.

You wear leather jackets. But they're vintage, so they don't support the industry. They
aren't done. There's white stuff. Do you know how much you love Brambles? Pigs are
smarter than him even. I never thought Brambles was a genius, okay? Mom, the eggs
are not done.

Fine, make your own ***** eggs.

I wanted to. You won't let me. Your sister doesn't like me. I'm hungry. She does. chance,
going to bed. Did you know that Alanis Morissette wrote this song in only 10 minutes?

I believe it.

So, I'm applying to a couple East Coast schools. I need you to help me with the financial
aid application, but Mom can't know.

We are. Aren't they quite expensive?

First, yes, that's why financial aid. Second, I have to get in first.

Mom won't be happy about it.

Which is why I don't want to fight about it before I have to. Just pull over here.

Are you sure? I can drive you to the front.

This is fine. I like to walk.

Well, love you.

So what do you think about college?

See what I can do.

Thanks, Dad.

I love you too.

Have a good day at work.

Hey, I'm like Keith Richards. I'm just happy to be anywhere.

Hey, *****. Hey.

All right, girls. Hope you like pickles.

Thanks, Uncle Matt. Sweet. He's not your uncle.

Just something I'm trying out. Bye, Mom. Bye. Love you. Bye. I love you.

Your mom really likes you.

Yeah. I just keep getting fatter.

Me too. Matt's awesome.

Yeah, I hope he marries my mom. That would be so nice. He promised me his old car when I turn 18.

That car should be illegal. Jenna Walton's not doing any off-roading. She just goes to Pavilions.

I heard Jenna Walton has a tanning bed in her house.

She is so pretty.

Her skin is luminous.

Maybe we should try tanning. Yeah. I think in the tub, I just... I scooped myself under. It's like now, like this. And then the water just... We are so grown. I think I figured it out

when I was like 3 or something. I use, I take the shower head. Oh my god, embarrassing, I use that. I don't know if mine is the right kind though. Maybe it's different when you actually have a penis in there, like it's more intense.

Mine is pretty intense, I think.

You're not supposed to eat the wafers.

They're not consecrated.

Being alive Okay, Christine.

Lady Bird.

Is that your given name? Yeah. Why is it in quotes?

Well, I gave it to myself. It's given to me by me.

Okay. Take it away, ladybird.

Everybody says don't. Everybody says don't. Everybody says don't.

It isn't right.

Don't, it isn't nice.

Everybody says don't. Everybody says don't.

Everybody says don't walk on the grass.

Rolling along. Rolling along. Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is despair in life, let me bring hope. Where there is darkness, only light. And where there's sadness, ever joy?

There are giants in the sky. There are big, tall, terrible giants in the sky. When you're way up high and you look below at the world you left and the things you know, little more than a glance is enough to show you just how small you are.

Light on in your room. Go to bed.

Congratulations. You too. We both got in. Everyone who auditioned got in. The part I got was basically not getting in.

I don't even know how I got cast in my part.

Me neither. I was the one who had a dress and prepared a song. I know. Now you're gonna be all romantic with Danny on stage. It's probably my only shot at that, you know. Do you have a pen? Yeah.

Oh, no.

Mom. We don't need to buy that. It's only \$3. I'm having a hard week.

Well, if you want to read it, we can go down to the public library.

I want to read it in bed.

That's something that rich people do. We're not rich people.

Stop. it.

Stop it.

Listen, stop.

Hey.

Hi.

Come here often.

Excuse me?

I'm Lady Bird. We're going to be in the musical together.

Oh, yeah. I remember you. were wearing that dress.

Well, I just wanted to say what's up, and I'll see you in rehearsal.

Thanks. I'm super excited. You live in the neighborhood.

No, I'm from the wrong side of the tracks.

What?

Is that your family?

Yeah.

Wow, there's so many of you.

Irish Catholic. It's hard to find a girl to date that's not my cousin.

Okay, you're gonna make a great Franklin.

Oh, thanks. I want my hair, or his hair, to be curly, though.

Yeah.

Like, um, like Jim Morrison, very '70s.

Like Jim Morrison, exactly.

Yeah.

Danny.

Oh, I gotta go. Mom, mom, mom.

Who is Jim Morrison again?

He was in a rock band, Moron.

The Doors.

I knew that.

This is with your employee discount.

Yeah, it's already included.

Oh, my God. Okay. Ma. Ma. Mana. Mana. Manala. Manala. Because it's not important to be right, it's only important to be... True. Exactly.

Purple.

Ow.

Two.

Two. Two. Yesterday is done See the pretty countryside To get our emotions going, we're going to play... The first one to cry wins, starting now. I'm playing too. So is Miss Patty. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

I heard that before he became a priest, he was married and had a son named Etienne who died at 17 of a drug overdose, which maybe was a suicide, but my mom says same difference if you're that careless with your life.

Oh, that's her.

Gotta go.

Bye, guys. Bye. Bye.

Oh, I almost forgot. I brought you these hot rollers. your Jim Morrison hair.

Thank you so much.

You're welcome.

You'll have to show me how to use them.

It would be my pleasure.

They look like sperms. I just remembered I had a dream about you. Really? Yeah.

What happened?

Um, we were flying to Disneyland on a giant carrot.

That's awesome.

I love Disneyland.

Yeah, me too. I think it's kind of scary, but I also love it.

So everybody clear on applying rules of exponents? You guys with me? Don't leave me hanging. Give me a nod. That's good. Maybe even a verbal confirmation.

Yes.

Aha, thank you. That's what I like to hear. All right, so I'm going to be passing back your graded quizzes. I urge you to find the problems where you went wrong and work them out. Good job, Jules. I can tell from your work. I can understand the ones you missed.

You suck * ****. I like jewels. I just don't get why I'm not good at math. My dad is really good at it. Even Miguel has a math degree.

Maybe it's your mom's fault.

You lose.

Point Julie. No, look.

Wish me luck. Luck. Hey, want to dance?

Hell yeah.

Six tensions for the Holy Spirit.

That's us.

Oh, no, my mom's coming.

No, she's not.

Yeah, she is.

No, the plan is to sleep over at my house.

Yeah, fine. Okay, bye. Bye. Hey, man.

Have you ever been out of the country?

When I was little, my dad had a job that took him to Brazil. I remember from the pictures.

It's my dream to... Oh, sorry.

No, no, you go.

I've never been out of the country. It's, uh, it's my dream to go to Paris.

Paris.

That's why I'm taking French.

My mom said French wasn't useful.

It is if you want to go to Paris. I still don't know how to use those rollers that you gave me.

Oh, it's so easy. So after they heat up, you... you take your hair and you twist the hair like this, and...

Larry, how long will this hold us?

I don't know.

Well, somebody's... Got an open, the family will approve you and Miguel? I'm not sure. What happens if somebody gets in an accident?

Uh, the severance package, I think, expires all at once, not within the calendar year.

Is she home?

Maybe just leave it tonight.

No, she knows better. She can't sneak around like this. Marianne. It's Christine. You can't leave your room like this. I didn't. None of these things were put away right. They aren't nice. I cut my clothes. My name is late. Don't lie to me. This uniform, this is going to look like trash on Monday. This isn't right. We can't treat our clothes like this. I don't know what your wealthy friends do.

Why do you care what I do to my clothes?

Your father doesn't have a job. You lost his job. Do you need him to come in here and explain that to you? Of course, he probably wouldn't anyway. He's Mr. Nice Guy, and I always have to be the best guy.

Can we please just talk about this more?

He looks like a rag, because that makes us look like rags. And you want to know the truth of them? Here's the truth. Some of your friends' fathers could employ your father, and they're not going to do it if it looks like his family is trash. You understand?

Didn't you ever go to sleep without putting all your clothes away perfectly? Like even once? And don't you wish your mom hadn't gotten angry?

My mother was an abusive alcoholic. So I understand you're not interested in any Catholic colleges.

No way. Sorry, but yes, no way.

Then you'll be applying to UCs and state schools.

Yeah, but also those East Coast liberal arts schools like Yale, but not Yale because I probably couldn't get in. You definitely couldn't get in. Part of my job is to help you be realistic. Yeah, it seems like everyone's job.

Your SAT scores are strangely very good.

I had placed some calls to local alumni of the schools you're interested in, but unfortunately all the interviews are taken.

So what does that mean?

It means you'll have to get in on how you look on paper.

Dreams don't die, so keep an eye on your dreams.

And before you don't wear, you won't dare you All right, stop, stop, stop.

Should we go home?

My mom was always mad. Doesn't matter if I get home late, she'd be mad at me anyway.

Your mom's hard on you.

Yeah, but she loves me a lot. star for us.

That one. Right there. Next to the bright one and then the dim one. Do you see it? Yeah.

That's our star. You know, you can touch my ***** right?

I know.

It's just that I respect you too much for that.

Cool.

Awesome.

I totally get that. Thank you.

You're welcome.

If you had ***** I wouldn't touch them either.

I respect you so much.

Because I love you. I love you, too.

Let's name our star Claude. That's pretentious, don't you think? It's French. What should we name it?

Bruce.

I love you.

I.

Love you.

It's normal to not touch a penis.

I have to go to class.

But I have free period.

I need to pass history.

I think we're done with the learning portion of high school. I'm gonna go. No. Mm-hmm.

I hate being alone.

I love you.

Did Danny say whether his grandmother has a formal Thanksgiving?

I don't know. There are a lot of kids, but she lives in the fab 40s.

Oh, well, your dad and I went to a dinner party once in that neighborhood. The CEO of ISC. That was pretty formal. You're not going to a funeral.

Well, I don't know. What says rich people Thanksgiving.

I just think it's such a shame that you're spending your last Thanksgiving with a family you've never met instead of us. But I don't know. I guess you want it that way. Are you tired?

No.

Hey, Marion. Hey, Joyce. Hey, how's the baby? She's crying. Hello, I want to see a picture at checkout. Okay. So if you're tired, we can sit down.

I'm not tired.

Oh, okay. I just couldn't tell because you were dragging your feet. Well, I just couldn't tell.

Why didn't you just say pick up your feet?

I didn't know if you were telling me.

You're being passive aggressive. You are so infuriated. Please stop yelling. I'm not yelling. Oh, it's perfect.

I love it.

So because my grade book has disappeared, here's what we're going to do. I'm going to count on you to reconstruct it, okay? Now I know you all know your grades better than anybody. I have a general idea, but this is all about the honor code right now.

I, A minus.

Pretty sure it was an A.

I'm not, but okay.

It was. Trust me, I have no talent when I see it.

You're welcome. Thank you.

Hey, I think B. I.

Thought it was more like B minus, maybe even C plus territory.

No, because I did really well on the last quiz.

I seem to remember you doing only slightly better.

It brought my average up to a B. Okay.

B it is. It's your honor. Lady Bird, your lover awaits.

Hello, Danny, the famous Danny. Aren't you adorable, Larry? Isn't he adorable?

He's adorable.

And you're driving her and everything.

Yeah, well, thank you for letting Lady Bird come to my grandmother's Thanksgiving, Mrs. McPherson.

No, more politeness. Call me Marianne.

Oh, well, nice to meet you, Mr. McPherson.

Please call me Mr. Larry McPherson.

Sit down, Danny. Can I get you something to drink?

Oh, no, I'm fine.

Hey, I'm Miguel, my brother. I think Lady Bird wants to make an entrance.

She's mad we don't have a spiral staircase.

Shelly. What?

Is my name.

Oh, hi.

Hi.

It's funny, on my way over here, I went over the train tracks.

Oh, you took H Street?

Right, and so Lady Bird always says that she lives on the wrong side of the tracks, but I always thought that that was like a metaphor. Oh. But there are actual train tracks. Oh, hi. You look amazing.

What the hell is in the duffel bag?

Don't worry about it, jeez.

My grandmother will love that dress. Okay.

This is your grandma's house.

Yeah.

Oh, my God.

Oh, Danny, you're late.

Oh, well, thank you so much for having us. This is Lady Bird.

Hi. Hi, great to meet you.

Your house is my favorite in all East Sacramento. Oh, thank you. Oh, my God. Is this a joke? No. Pull these out.

Almost done.

Do you like it? Lovely.

I love it.

Would you mind doing the whole table for me?

Okay.

Dream that will explode Waking up the countryside How?

Do you know when it's working?

You'll know.

It's not working.

It's not.

No. My sister said this was premium.

I'm working.

I'm working too.

Nope.

I can't feel my arms. You're working. If Danny and I get married and then his grandma died, I inherit the dream house.

Wouldn't his parents get it?

Oh yeah, we'd have to kill them and we'd have to kill his older brother too.

Where is Mr. Bruno's wife.

How's it going? Sorry. We get really tough right now.

Well, happy Thanksgiving. We missed you, Lady Brittany.

Bye.

Bye, Brittany. Bye, Shelly. Bye, Shelly.

Why does that cigarette look so weird? not like a cigarette.

'Cause it's a clove. Lick your lips, that's why they're sweet.

Your mom is really sad you weren't here tonight for Thanksgiving. Yeah, well, she hates me.

She has a big heart, your mom. She took me in after my parents freaked out about...

Whatever, premarital sex. I admire her.

Saint Ignatius of Loyola Take her up.

Save Jesus in her heart forever.

Sliding through the countryside. Merrily we roll along, roll along, catching a dream.

Hey, old friends, how do we stay old friends?

It started out like a song. Me and you.

Me and you.

Me and you. That's true.

There she is. Jules. Wow. You were so good. Thank you. I couldn't believe that. This is my wife, Becky. Becky, this is Jules. She's one of my brightest students.

It's so nice to meet you.

Nice to meet you, too. How are you doing? Feeling good? A little tired. Okay. All right. I got to get her home. We got the little one, but that was really great, Jules.

Thank you. Congratulations.

They didn't understand it.

How long do you think you all will be? I drank so much soda. **** you. I just got my period. *** **** it. Where are you going? There's never a line in the men's room.

Oh, my God.

Oh, I lost for you Oh, when you come crash Into me Baby.

I come into you Touch your lips just so I know.

They're really nice socks. They're expensive, actually. They wick moisture away from your feet.

My feet always have moisture.

Well, I love them.

I'm sorry it's a small Christmas. We wanted to... It's just a little small this year.

Things are nice. Do you like it? Look.

It makes me laugh.

Dad, come in.

How'd you know it was me?

Mom doesn't knock.

No, she doesn't. Here they are. Your completed financial aid application.

Oh.

Thank you.

Merry Christmas.

Thank you.

Do you need money for the applications? I can help with that too. I just want.

No, I've got that. Summer jobs covered it.

This is why we have computer shut-off time. This is our room.

Okay, Just can you drive me to the post office on Jay? It should still be open.

Four, three, two.

What?

Happy New Year.

Hey, I like your band with Jonah Ruiz, Len Fansnu. Well, I saw your Thanksgiving show. My name's Lady Bird.

It's weird you shake hands.

Yeah. I'm friends with Jenna, and she's always talking about how great your band is, so I wanted to check it out.

Yeah, Jenna's hollow type.

Yeah.

Maybe I'll see you at the deuce or something, huh?

Sure. I'll see you at the deuce.

Hey, I'm not paying you to flirt.

I wasn't flirting.

I wish you had been.

A reading from the book of Genesis. The Lord took Abram outside and said, look up at the sky and count the stars if you can. Just so, he added, shall your descendants be. Abram put his faith in the Lord, who credited to him as an act of righteousness.

Okay, the first time we did it was at his lake house last summer. It was so funny.

From Uncle Matt. I think he and my mom are fighting though, so enjoy the lunches while you can.

Oh, no thanks. I'm trying to lose weight. Really.

Sex is not a big deal. It's just... My mom called me during it. Skirt Jack was on my cell phone, the one she got me for emergency. Did you pick up? Yeah, I was like, Uh, Mom, we can't really talk her down. Skirt Jack.

Wait, what was the emergency?

What?

What was the emergency?

Oh, my great-aunt died.

I'm so sorry.

She kind of did it to herself. Yeah, I don't know why you'd do that if you're already so old.

Ladies, skirts. I'm going to write you a citation, Miss Walton. No more short skirts.

Sarah Joan is all up in my job.

She's a ****.

Birdie, you like her?

Yeah, but she's a ****. I have an idea of how to get Sarah Joan back. Oh, you'll see. This afternoon.

No, we have auditions this afternoon.

Oh, right. I mean, I don't think I want to do the play. Meet me in the teacher's parking lot at three. I'll have the materials. Okay.

Wait, what was your name?

Lady Bird.

Weird. Ladies, we have a decision to make. Prom themes. Top options so far. Cities of the world. eternal flame, and movies.

Where's Father Leviage?

All right, let's have everyone take a knee.

What?

Cozy sit.

Now, I know you all miss Father Leviage. I can tell you that the brothers do, too. But I'm going to give this thing my best shot. Now, usually I'm the JV football coach, but from what I can see, a play is a play.

Where's Lady Bird?

She's with her new best friend.

She thinks she's too cool for theatre. If you can pull out your scripts, I've assigned a number to each of your roles, and I'm gonna put the blocking up here on the board, and then if you guys can transcribe that back into your playbooks, that'd be great.

Who's playing what part?

I had Miss Patty here assign roles, and she knows you all. So, call him out, Miss Patty.

Okay, Prospero, Danny.

Danny, nice. That's rule one.

Wait, where do you live? Oh, um, the 40s. That's where our starter house was. Which st.

44th. It's the three-story blue one with the white shutters and the American flag in the front.

Yeah, I know that one. Do you want to go over there right now and eat? I live in Granite Bay. Otherwise, I'd say let's go there.

Actually, I was thinking maybe we should go to the Deuce. I was talking to Kyle about it, and he was like, whatever, it's lame, but maybe I'll see you there.

How do you know Kyle?

Oh, my mom made me get a job at New Holvisha to learn, like, responsibility. Anyway, we hang out there.

Yeah, Kyle's awesome. Let's juice it up.

Okay, guys, now, look, roll one, right? You're gonna run kind of a skinny post right up front. I want you to look straight at the audience, okay? Don't be looking around and blabbing at anybody if they walk by you. Eight, 9, 10, you're coming in hard right here. Because these guys are gonna love it. Don't talk amongst yourselves. Now, coming in slow. We're singing. This is singing. Wide lines are singing. We're singing. We're singing. Danny's not singing yet. He's all singing. 8, 9, 10. You coming hot! You coming hot?

This is the deuce? Yeah. It's a parking lot.

Yeah.

We were in one parking lot, and we went to another parking lot.

Hey, Kyle, Lady Bird and I just decorated the nun mobile. Like, just married to Jesus.

That's hella tight. What you do is very baller. He's very anarchist.

Yeah, **** him.

Don't worry, I'm not going to snitch on you.

Well, I hope not, because I'd **** kill your family.

What?

Sorry, that was an exaggeration.

It's okay. My dad has cancer, so I guess God's doing that for us.

Oh, I'm sorry.

You work at New Helvetia, right?

Right.

Can I get your number? We were looking to set up some more gigs down there.

Definitely. It's my parents' number.

You don't have a cell phone.

No.

Good girl. Government didn't have to put tracking devices on us. We bought them and put them on ourselves.

I don't own a tracking device.

No, The cell phones. See.

Wow.

Yeah, I know. I mean, you'll have one eventually. Everyone's going to have one. And then... It'll be a matter of time.

Before what?

Before they put 'em in our brains.

What do you want from me? Yes.

My grandma wanted me to tell you that she missed you at Christmas.

Yeah, well, I couldn't have gone anyway. My mom was ***** about Thanksgiving.

Your mom is crazy. I'm scared of her.

She's not crazy. She just, you know, she... She has a big heart. She's very warm.

I don't find your mother warm.

You don't.

No, well, no, she's warm, yeah, but she's also kind of scary.

Well, you can't be scary and warm.

I think you can. Your mom is. You're gay.

**** me.

Can you not tell anyone, please? I'm so sorry about everything. I'm so ashamed of all of it. It's just, it's going to be bad, and I just need a little bit of time to figure out how I'm going to tell my mom and dad and...

Don't worry. I won't tell.

It's okay.

And do you have a support system?

What do you mean?

Who do you turn to when you feel this way?

No one, I guess. I'm sorry.

No, don't be sorry. There's no wrong answer.

Please don't tell your daughter.

No, of course not.

Of course not. dust, you will return. Remember that you are dust, you will return. Remember that you are dust, you will return. Remember that you are dust, you will return.

It's a new system. You just enter your social security number and.

Davis is good. Maybe you should have looked at it.

It's only half an hour away. Less if you're driving fast.

I went to graduate school there.

Lots of smart people go to Davis.

I thought Berkeley had to accept me. You and Miguel went there. I'm a legacy.

Not if we don't give money.

And you get back grades.

What do you know about it?

Meaning.

Nothing.

No, what are you implying?

Nothing. You ***** racist. I didn't say anything.

I didn't put down my race.

Oh, yeah, I'm sure they had no idea, Miguel.

You're actually ***** evil.

What is wrong with you? Go. Go to your room.

I'm not fine.

I didn't raise you like this.

I don't have to go anywhere. I'm not going to a ***** university that's famous for its ***** agricultural school. And Miguel and Shelly, you'll never get jobs with all that **** in your face.

Hey. Hi. Help yourself to anything in the fridge. My parents are upstairs, but they don't care if you drink. Okay, cool.

It's just okay. Oh, I don't want to do anything.

All of these things people told me Keep messing with my hands I hate that ****.

But you smoke.

I smoke hand-rolled cigarettes. Never industrially produced, never cloves.

What's wrong with cloves? Can't inhale cloves.

What's the point?

Oh.

You're not supposed to.

Well, cloves were what I first smoked when I was young, so... You know, it's a force of habit.

It has fiberglass.

Really.

Yeah. Rolling around is best. Also, like, I'm trying to, as much as possible, not participate in our economy. I don't like money. So, I'm trying to live by bartering alone.

But doesn't Catholic school cost money?

Yeah. The diocese, I'm super into it. It mattered to my dad that I could have Xavier, so just...

Trying to make him mad at me. I don't want to have sex yet.

I haven't had sex yet with another person.

Really.

Oh my god, it's the tanning bed. Julie will love this. Who's Julie?

Lady Bird, you can't lock the door. We have one bathroom.

Sorry, It's just this is the only place I can get any privacy.

Do you really need to use two towels?

No.

I guess... If you need to use two towels, you just have to say, because this affects my whole day, because I have to do laundry before work, and I need to know if there's more towels that I need to wash.

I just need one. Sorry.

Okay, well, let me get to the mirror. I've got to get going.

When do you think is a normal time to have sex?

You're having sex.

No.

Um, college is good. I think college and use protection like we talked about.

Okay. Is Dad depressed?

Why do you ask that?

The pills, they have Dad's name on them.

Dad's been struggling with depression for years.

I didn't know that.

Money is not life's report card.

He's depressed about money.

Being successful doesn't mean anything in and of itself. It just means that you're successful.

Yeah, but then you're successful.

But that doesn't mean that you're happy.

But he's not happy.

I have to get out of Sacramento.

Why? Because it's soul-killing. It's the Midwest of California.

Isn't there a thing like... Think globally, act locally.

You feel that the person who said that didn't live in Sacramento.

I love it here. I want to send my daughters to Immaculate Heart. I want to, you know, I want to be a mom.

At least go to San Francisco.

I don't like hills.

Start simple with X plus 3 times X. Julie. Julie.

Julie.

Julie.

Hey. What do you want from Julie? Darlene, can you excuse us?

Darlene, stay.

Why aren't you in Algebra 2?

I switched sections. Why? Aren't Jenna and Kyle enough?

I'm sorry that you're jealous.

Jenna is a moron, you know. She's not.

She's in AP Calculus.

She's a moron in a deeper sense.

You don't even know her.

Miss Patty assigned you a role, by the way.

You just never showed up to claim it.

What role?

The Tempest.

There is no role of the tempest. It is the titular role.

No, it's a made-up thing, so we all can participate.

You can't do anything unless you're the center of attention, can you?

Yeah, well, you know your mom's **** they're fake. Totally fake. She made one bad decision at 19. Two bad decisions.

And at 15, this girl was pregnant. She decided that she was going to get an abortion. It made sense. It was the right thing to do. She was sitting there. She didn't get it. And something deep inside of her said, no.

Bingo.

Anyone want to guess who this woman is? The young lady right here.

You.

No, it was not me.

Your friend.

No. The girl in the story was... my mother. I am that baby that she decided not to abort. That could have been me. That could have been my fate.

Just because something looks ugly doesn't mean it's morally wrong.

What did you say, ma'am?

Nothing.

Please, Shan.

I said, just because something looks ugly doesn't mean that it's morally wrong.

You think dead children aren't morally wrong?

No. I'm just saying that... If you took up-close pictures of my vagina while I was on my period, it would be disturbing, but it doesn't make it wrong.

Excuse me?

Listen, if your mother had the abortion, we wouldn't have to sit through this stupid assembly.

Suspended? How does this happen? Everything we do is for you. Everything. Do you think I like driving that car around?

No.

Do you?

No.

Do you think I like working double shifts at the psych hospital? No. You needed to go to the Catholic school because your brother saw somebody knifed in front of him at the public school. Is that what you want? Larry, what are you doing on the computer?

Nothing.

You think your dad and I don't know how ashamed that you are of us? Your dad knows. Your dad knows why you ask him to drop you off a block away from school every day. Dad, I didn't mean to. You made him feel horrible. Horrible.

I'm sorry.

You know that? Larry, you didn't have to bring it up. No, Larry, you can't just be the nice guy. She has to know. She has to know how you feel. Otherwise, she's just going to think she can say anything at all and nobody ever gets hurt. Wrong side of the tracks.

I didn't mean it that way.

It was a joke. Yeah, yeah, it's just a joke. Mom and Dad, they don't care. We didn't think we'd be in this house for 25 years. We thought we would've moved someplace better. Whatever we give you, it's never enough. It's never enough. It is enough. Do you have any idea what it costs to raise you and how much you're just throwing away every day?

Give me a number. What? Give me a number.

I don't understand.

You give me a number for how much it costs to raise me, and I'm going to get older and make a lot of money and write you a check for what I owe you so that I never have to speak to you again.

Well, I highly doubt that you will be able to get a job good enough to do that.

Footage of the attack on Baghdad last night. It was absolutely unbelievable.

That's right, yeah, the likes of which many U.S. mil... Hello.

Hey, it's me, Jenna. Hey.

Are you calling me from school?

No, we got out early because all the Irish girls got totally sloshed by noon.

Oh, right. Happy St. Patrick's Day. Yeah, I guess they've been stockpiling mini liquor bottles in the tampon machines, and now they're all throwing up.

Everyone else got out early. So, guess where I am? I don't know.

Where?

Ding-dong. I'm outside. What? I'm standing outside.

No, just leave. Leave. Hello.

Hi. So this is your house? Yeah. That lady in the other house was totally freaked out.

That's my friend's grandma. That's her house.

Why did you say it was your house?

I wished I lived in that house.

I don't even sort of understand why somebody would lie about that.

I-I didn't lie.

You lied. You're a liar. I hate dishonesty.

I'm sorry.

Apology accepted, I guess. Are we still friends? I mean, if you're still Kyle's girlfriend, then, yeah, I guess I'll see you around.

Mortar rounds fired at the camp that will fly over them if they are down below the surface of the ground.

And that is hard work indeed, believe me. We've had to do it ourselves.

I'm ready.

What?

I'm ready to have sex. Oh, okay.

Great.

You're so dexterous with that.

Thanks.

Oh.

You okay?

Yeah. Are you... are you done? Yeah.

Yes.

Sorry, I was confused.

Yeah, but like...

What?

Yeah, some sort of, like, blood... Look.

Oh, ****! I get nosebleeds.

Here.

Thanks. Sorry. No, I'm good. Remember when tie-dye was an activity?

Oh, I didn't make that shirt. My parents got it for me at Sea Ranch. You can read Sea Ranch if you look close.

Cut to 10 years later. What? Like how 10 years ago you were in first grade and now we cut to.

What does cut to mean to you?

Or like, you know, little did he know.

Nothing you're saying is making any sense.

How we're not virgins now. We deflowered each other. We have each other's flowers.
Sorry. I'm just happy.

I didn't lose my virginity to you.

Wait. What?

I lost my virginity to Cassie Duvall.

Excuse me? You said you were a virgin.

No, I didn't. Because I'm not. And I haven't lied in two years.

Oh, Jesus.

Yeah, I probably slept with, like, six people.

You don't even know if it's six people.

I don't keep a list.

Why wouldn't you keep a list? We're in high school.

Ooh, why are you getting so moody?

You did say you were a virgin.

I think you might have made an assumption.

I just had a whole experience that was wrong.

Look, you're deciding to be upset.

No, I am upset.

Because you're deciding to be. Don't be mad at me for this. It's stupid. You can't be mad at me for something I have no control over.

I just wanted it to be special. Why?

You're going to have so much unspecial sex in your life.

I was on top. Who the **** is on top their first time?

You mean, like, awareness of how many civilians we've killed since the invasion in Iraq started?

Shut up! Shut up! Different things can be sad. It's not all war. Are we still going to prom together?

Sure.

I thought Miguel was gonna pick me up.

Well, I was just arriving from work, and it was easier.

Okay.

Oh, honey. Hey. Oh, oh, it's okay.

It's okay. What's this sweater? This is...

My friend Jenna gave it to me.

Who's Jenna?

My friend.

You want to do our favorite Sunday activity? I don't have a second shift.

Yeah.

Intacting waves, cruise missiles, followed by the F-117 stealth bombers with so-called bunker-busting bombers. Their target, a bunker believed to be... Maybe there's a bunch of things arrive for you. Holy ****.

Since when do you get mail?

I get mail.

Whatever you're up to, it's not gonna end well. These programmers nowadays are like kids, man.

I know. But that's why I think with me, you'll find something different. Yeah, but they're like babies. I hear you. It's wild. Which is why I went back to school and got my MBA at UC Davis while still working at ISC. Oh.

Well, that must have been a lot of work.

It was.

I heard ISC's closing now, though.

I heard, yes.

So the ***** who fired you are now closing up shop.

Feels good. Yeah.

What else is supposed to happen?

Oh, I, thought we'd talk about the position.

How'd it go?

Let's go buy a big bag of Doritos and eat them in the car to celebrate your wait list. Okay.

Don't tell Mom about the Doritos or the wait list.

Hey.

Hi, son.

Wait, what are you doing here?

I guess we're going for the same job then.

Looks like it. Go get him.

Thanks.

This way.

Yeah, I know it was you who did the just married thing.

It wasn't me.

I'm not going to punish you.

Oh. Why not?

It was funny. Sister Gina and I drove all the way home before we noticed people were honking. Really? To be fair, I wasn't just married to Jesus. It's been 40 years.

Well, he's a lucky guy.

I read your college essay. You clearly love Sacramento.

I do.

You write about Sacramento so affectionately and with such care.

I was just describing it.

Well, it comes across as love.

Sure. I guess I pay attention.

Don't you think maybe they are the same thing?

Love and attention.

I guess you won't be going to any dances in college. This is our last one. You know, Davis has a terrific theater, if you're still interested in theater, are you?

I'm probably no good at acting. Why don't I look like the girls in the magazines?

It's too bad I can't meet this Kyle before prom.

He's not my boyfriend anymore. I mean, maybe he never even was.

No, I'd still like to meet him.

He's too tight up.

Well, I suggested you not have that second helping of pasta.

Mom.

Honey, you seem upset about it, and I'm trying to help.

You're giving me an eating disorder. I wish I could get an eating disorder. I love it.

Is it too pink?

What?

Why can't you say I look nice?

I thought you didn't even care what I'd think.

I still want you to think I'd look good.

Okay, I'm sorry. I was telling you the truth. You want me to lie?

No, I mean, I just wish... I just... I wish that you liked me.

Of course I love you.

But do you like me?

I want you to be... the very best version of yourself that you can be.

What if this is the best version? You look really pretty. Really.

Yeah, you look like a ***** girl in a band.

Thanks. Um, I guess that's my date.

You aren't gonna get in the car with a guy who honks, are you?

I think, yes, I am.

Let me get your picture. Mom's *****. She had to work a double.

Even you deserve better than this.

Have a good time.

Yeah, good luck.

See ya.

See ya.

Kyle thinks she's weird.

She is weird.

Hey, guys, I guess I'll just sit shotgun. You look really nice, Kyle.

You look good.

Thanks. Hi.

Hey.

Hey, what's going on, man? Hey, yeah, okay, that sounds great. Okay. Hey, do you guys want to ditch prom and just go to Mike's instead?

Yeah, I hate dances.

Yes.

Yeah, okay, no prom.

I ***** hate this song.

I love it. I actually want to go to prom.

Okay, yeah. I mean, I don't really want to do that.

Can you take me to my friend Julie's house, please?

Sure.

Who's Julie?

She's my best friend.

So close to me When you're gonna crash Into me, baby.

Julie, honey, there's someone here to see you.

Hey.

Are you okay? Fine, I'm fine.

What happened? Nothing, really nothing. Why are you crying?

Just crying.

Some people aren't built happy. No.

Come on. We ate all the cheese, okay?

Blocks of cheese, buried inside.

Then why was it smaller? It was too small.

What were we to do? **** it, let's just go to prom. Doesn't your mom have a dress?

We honestly know how to dress for months.

And purple. And purple.

You're really gonna like it. Yeah, I love you more.

You've got your ball, you've got your chain tied to me, tight, tight, we are *****. Who's got the claws of you, my friend? Into your heart, heartbeat again. Sweet like I'm bare to my soul Sweet you, I'll come Sweet you, oh Lost for you, I'm a soul I'll lost for you People.

Make so much noise in the movies, but it's really not a big thing. You can totally be quiet during it. Was it amazing, though? I wanted it so badly, but then I found that... When it happened, I really liked dry ***** much more. You're not a virgin. I can't wait for State Fair.

I know. Log ride. ****. What? I'm not going to be here this summer, like all summer, basically.

Why not?

My dad, my real dad, he resurfaced in Yellowstone. And he wants me to come there for the summer before I start SEC.

Oh.

I'm not going anywhere to college, so it seemed like a good opportunity.

Yeah.

I want to miss the **** out of you.

Probably won't get in, so I'll go to Davis and I'll see you every day.

Now I want spirits to enforce and art to enchant. And my ending is despair. Unless I be relieved by prayer which pierces so that it assaults mercy itself and frees all faults. As you from crimes would pardon thee, let your indulgence set me free.

Yes.

Christine Ladybird McPherson.

To Miguel and his new job. Here, yes.

To Lady Bird going to Davis.

To Davis.

Good school. Hey, so I talked to my manager and you can totally take over my old job.

Great. Thanks, Miguel.

I'm so proud of you, Lady Bird. You walked weird across the stage, but you didn't.

I didn't walk weird.

Well, it seemed a little.

Weird the way you walked.

Oh, I miss you guys. Did you find out about the wait list?

Oh, ****.

What?

I'm not even in yet, so this might not even be a problem. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have gone behind your back. I just... It's not like I'm definitely going to New York. Mom. Mom. Aren't you sort of proud that I'm so close to getting in? Just a little.

I mean...

Yes, I know it was probably easier because 9-11 and less people applying with terrorism and all that, but still, though, I'm sorry. I know I can lie and not be a good person, but... Please, Mom. Please. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I appreciate everything you've done for me. I'm ungrateful, and I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry I wanted more. Just, please, talk to me. I know I'm so bad. I know I am. But please just talk to me, Mom. Mom, please talk to me.

Owe me \$3.

You passed.

Seriously.

Yes.

Thanks.

It's not a thanking situation. You either pass or you don't pass.

Yay. Come in.

Happy birthday to you.

You remembered.

You're my only daughter. Well, Shelly, too, kind of.

Thanks.

Make a wish.

Are you and Mom gonna get a divorce over this?

No. We can't afford to. Dad. I'm kidding. No. I love your mom.

Does Mom hate me?

You both have such strong personalities. She doesn't know how to help you, and it frustrates her.

I wish she'd talk to me.

She will. I know. Happy 18.

Thanks. Do you want some?

Yes.

One pack of camel lights, please. And A scratcher. And A playgirl.

ID. That would be 1087.

Oh, it's my birthday today. I'm 18, which is why all of these things, I can buy them.

Okay, happy birthday.

With her scholarships.

And then if we refinance the house, then where are we? It's hard to play The sea of parting Turns to sand A summer gone...

You're only supposed to use it for emergencies.

My tracking device.

When both our minds are warped with parting, break the thought of nights alone. Flash cries out, Don't move, don't leave me. Conscience runs till out of breath. Sunrise pregnant, whether you're leaving, creeping in like certain death.

Thank you for driving.

You're welcome.

You're not coming.

You can't walk up to the gates anymore anyway.

Yeah, but I'm going to college.

Well, Dad will walk you to security. Parking's too expensive here. .

There it is. There it is.

Hello. It's okay. She'll be back. She'll come back. She was worried that there would be errors or mistakes or something, that you'd judge her riding abilities.

I wouldn't do that.

I thought you should have them, but I want you to know how much she loves you, but also don't tell her I salvaged them, okay?

Okay.

Hey.

Hey.

Do you believe in God?

Uh, no.

Why not?

Uh, it's ridiculous.

People call each other by names that their parents made-up for them, but they won't believe in God.

What's your name?

Christine? My name is Christine. I'm.

David. You shake.

I shake.

Okay.

Where are you from?

Sacramento.

Sorry, where?

San Francisco.

Oh, cool. Yeah. San Francisco's a great city.

Everything.

What this world has come to me. Ruth! Ruth.

Oh, my name is David.

Jesus Christ, you have really bad music. Oh, greatest hits.

But they're the greatest. What's wrong with that?

You will always see my face. What do you want us to do? She threw up.

Excuse me, what day is it? Thank you.

Hi, you've reached the McPherson family. Please leave a message. Thank you.

Hi, Mom and Dad. It's me, Christine. is the name you gave me. It's a good one. Dad, this is more for Mom. Hey, Mom. Did you feel emotional the first time that you drove in Sacramento? I did, and I wanted to tell you, but we weren't really talking when it happened. All those bends I've known my whole life, and stores, and the whole thing. But I wanted to tell you. I love you. Thank you. I'm... Thank you.

If you're after a lazy weekend and need some great films to fill it with, head to BBC iPlayer and watch Carey Mulligan at her brilliant best. Press red now for an education. .