

MOLLY: [*lowering the weapon*] Look at you! You hypocrite! You're a slave to the spotlight, aren't you? Always good for dishing up a provocative sound bite that's going to steer the audience's attention back where it ought to be: on *you*. You do a nice theatrical line in setting your people on fire, but genuine conviction got eaten by ordinary ego around the time all those bras went up in smoke. You nourish your little book deals, you pose nude for photographs to show what an old hipster you are, carry on about global human rights. But look at you! *What do you care about?*

MARGOT: What *don't* I care about! I care about *humanity*.

MOLLY: My life is ruined because of you.

MARGOT: Oh, *how?* Blame, blame, blame. The cult of victimhood!

MOLLY: You *started* the cult of victimhood!

MARGOT: I said: *Take charge of your destiny!* Listen, Molly. I'm sure you have good reasons to be angry. But *I'm not your problem*.

MOLLY: 'Go for it,' you said. You said: 'Women should act first, think later'.

MARGOT: That was deliberately facetious.

MOLLY: Women should 'stifle doubt, seize the energy of our emotions and storm the barricades of the established order'. Well, you *are* the established order.

MARGOT: I was young. I *had* to go to extremes because of who I was fighting. Look, why don't you tell me what went wrong?

MOLLY: You stole my mother from me!

MARGOT: What nonsense! I can't be held accountable for the actions of women who happened to be impressionable at the very time I happened to be vocal!

MOLLY: She believed in you!

MARGOT: Nobody abandons a child because of something they *read*.

MOLLY: But that's exactly what was so extraordinary about the time, isn't it? That ordinary people were suddenly engaging with powerful ideas. You had timid housewives hiding their copies of *The Cerebral Vagina* in their stocking drawers. You can't say you dedicated your life to trying to change people and then take no responsibility for the changes they made.

MARGOT: Look, Molly—don't you have a friend you can talk to? A family member?

MOLLY: That's great coming from you! What was it you said: 'Self-sufficiency is female Viagra'?

MARGOT: I covet independence. Is that wrong?

MOLLY: You don't need anyone, do you? Not friends. Not even family.