

*The Gallaghers' mother, MONICA appears for the first time. We learn that she is Bi-polar and know that she constantly leaves.*

INT. Livingroom of the Gallagher home.

MONICA

Roberta and I want to take Liam to live with us.

FIONA

What? Over my dead body!

MONICA turns to FRANK.

MONICA

How about I sign whatever the hell it is you need Frank, and we get Liam.

FRANK.

Done.

FIONA

No fucking way! You can't have Liam.

MONICA

Why the hell not? He's not even Frank's. Liam needs me and he's coming with us.

FIONA

No. Out of the fucking question.

MONICA

Roberta and I want to start a family of our own.

FIONA

Well, how about you finish this one first? You don't get to abandon your kids and then show up one day to take your pick of the litter.

FRANK

Oh, now that's not fair. Your mother's made mistakes, but she's here now. That's got to count for something.

FIONA

Shut up, Frank! This isn't about you.  
(turns to Monica)

This is about you. This is about what you didn't do. It's about what I did. And you know what? I did a fucking great job. Debbie is class president. She's on the debate team, going to nationals. And Lip, he's top of his class. He set the curve. Ian was promoted in ROTC and he tested out of English. And Carl made something blow up for his science fair. And you know what? They did it all, no thanks to you! Because you weren't here.

MONICA

And I appreciate that, Fiona. But I'm here now. And Liam belongs with me.

FIONA

He doesn't even know who you are.

MONICA

I'm his mother!

FIONA

You were my mother too!

MONICA

Maybe I'll never be able to make things right with you- but there's still time with Liam. And Debbie and Carl. (turns to Debbie and Carl) I'm so sorry if I hurt you. Please, I love you so much. Please let me be your mommy again. Please?

FIONA sighs.

FIONA

You know what? You're right. You are their mother. And you're here now. So, I'm done. I'm done with the school and the bills and the clinics. I'm done.

FIONA takes out her keys and places them on the table.

FIONA

They're all yours now, Mom. Good luck.

FIONA leaves the house.