CELIA NESBO, early twenties, niece of Beatrice Butler. The ingenue.

BUTLER: What in heaven's name is up? You have to tell me. (CELIA begins to tear up) Why did you want to get hold of Mr. Martin so badly?

CELIA: Because I'm pregnant! (thunderclap)

BUTLER: Pregnant!

CELIA: And I thought once he knew, he'd finally leave his "cash cow", as he called her, and be with me forever.

AIMEE: Oh my god.

DESIREE: He didn't know before?

CELIA: I told him on Monday that I thought I might be and I was going to do a test.

BUTLER: What was his reaction?

CELIA: He didn't believe me, I think he thought I was making it up. I was so mad, I could have killed him! (dramatic music) I had to let him know it was true so I texted him. I threatened to tell his wife. I thought maybe now he'd leave her, with a baby in the picture.

MAC: But he never answered.

ALEX: Would you? If you were in his situation and never paid attention to anyone else's needs but your own?

BUTLER: So now…

CELIA: My baby's father is dead and I don't know what to do. (BUTLER goes to comfort her)

DESIREE: Good lord.

BUTLER: Celia, Celia... it's okay. We'll deal with this.

CELIA: It's just all so – public. I feel so .....

BUTLER: Come here, pet. (BUTLER draws her to a corner chair where they continue to speak quietly)