

TONI'S VOICEMAIL

(Toni's Mom seen on phone, leaving messages)

TONI'S MOM:

Toni, it's your mother. I know you know it's your mother. Why are you ignoring my calls?

*Beep.*

Antonia! Pick up your phone.

*Beep.*

Are you kidding me with this, Toni? You kids are always on your phones *right* up until your mother calls, am I right? How convenient.

*Beep.*

Alright, well, I was going to wait to tell you because I didn't want to do this in a voicemail, but that package is gonna arrive and you're going to know anyway. Your grandmother passed away a few days ago. I've called you 15 times to tell you, but, as I've said, you never pick up your phone. She left something for each of the grandkids. Don't know why you got the book, but please take a look at it. There's no funeral, but we are having a memorial for her in a month, and you will be there.

*Beep.*

Listen, honey, I hope you're doing well, and... I wish you'd call me more. Is therapy going alright? I haven't gotten an update from you on that in a while. And...I know you might not know it, but this book... is an important gift. She was a very special woman, your grandmother, and you know she was sick for a long time. She would always ask about how you were doing, right up until the end. "My songwriting Rigatoni", she would say.[chuckles] Take a look at it. I love you, Tonita. But pick up your freaking phone next time, huh? Call me.