

MITCH & LYDIA

① 2.

LYDIA

(yelling out the door)

Sara, stop shouting like a banshee. I'll be there as soon as I can.

Lydia crosses back to the kitchen table and starts to go through the box. Mitch enters.

MITCH

You almost ready?

LYDIA

Not quite.

MITCH

I got to get back.

The telephone rings.

LYDIA

Get that. It'll be for you again.

Mitch answers the phone.

MITCH

(into the phone)

Hello. Yeah, it's me. We're on our way. Push the meeting to three and I can get there. If they show up early have Pam talk them through the suit. I know. I'll be there.

Mitch hangs up the phone.

LYDIA

Let me guess, you're needed at work.

MITCH

You think they could run things without me for one day.

LYDIA

Never underestimate your own importance.

MITCH

I never do. You ready to go?

LYDIA

Not yet.

MITCH

Lydia, we can't wait forever.

LYDIA

Why don't you and Sara go on without me? There's some things I want to take care of here.

MITCH

I thought you were going to leave everything until next month. You know, take some time to process.

LYDIA

I was.

MITCH

Then let's go. I'll drive up with you in a few weeks. If I can get the time off.

LYDIA

You don't have to.

MITCH

You don't want me to?

LYDIA

It's my family.

MITCH

I thought after fifteen years it was our family.

Mitch and Lydia look at each other for a moment.

MITCH

What's so important that it can't wait a few weeks?

LYDIA

I'm looking for something.

Mitch crosses to the box.

MITCH

You'll never find anything in all that junk.

LYDIA

It's not junk.

MITCH

What is it then?

LYDIA

Letters. Pictures. She saved everything.

MITCH

Runs in the family.

LYDIA

Yeah, yeah, I'm a hoarder.

MITCH

Just a pack rat.

LYDIA

You have no sentiment.

MITCH

I have sentiment. I'm just not obsessive.

Sara enters. She is listening to music on a cassette Walkman.

SARA

(yelling over her music)

Are you guys ever going to come?

MITCH

Don't yell.

SARA

What?

Lydia removes the Walkman from Sara's head.