LYDIA

MITCH

SARA

Dammit, Sara. Get out of the car.

(offstage)

MITCH

Lydia crosses to the door and looks out.

Sara.

Bye.

HELEN

Who's stopping you?

Bye. See you tonight.

FRANNY

They're in my coat pocket. Can I go now?

HELEN

Nice girls always wear gloves.

Mama.

Do you have your gloves?

Yes, ma'am.

LYDIA

Helen retrieves the bowl of beans. Lydia watches her.

Bye.

LYDIA

Framy runs out the door. Helen and Lydia watch her go.
MITCH
(offstage)
Fine. Stay in there and let them tow you away. See if I care.

Helen exits with the bowl of beans. Mitch enters, crosses to the telephone, and dials.

LYDIA

What’s going on?

MITCH

I think it’s the alternator.

LYDIA

What is?

MITCH

On the car. It won’t turn over.

LYDIA

Oh.

MITCH

(into the phone)
Hello? Yeah, this is Mitch Everhart. I need a tow truck out at the old Clements place right away. Can’t get it started. Might be the alternator. Oh, well, as soon as you can then.

Mitch hangs up the phone.

LYDIA

Where’s Sara?

MITCH

She won’t get out of the car.

LYDIA

Oh, for Pete’s sake.

Lydia yells out the door as Mitch makes another call.
LYDIA
Sara, get out of the car and get in here now.

MITCH
(on the phone)
Hey, Pam. It's me. I'm not going to make it by three. Problem with the car. I know. I know. Can't be helped. Just hold down the fort til I get there.

Sara enters.

LYDIA
So, what was the plan, Sara? Stay in the car and hope they tow you back home?

SARA
It would be better than being here.

MITCH
Well, we're gonna be here at least until the tow truck shows up.

SARA
Great. It was hard enough to go to the funeral and now we have to stay ed holed up in the house of a dead woman. It's so depressing. She died in the next room, Mom.

I know. I was there.

SARA
Of course, you were.

MITCH
Don't start.

SARA
How long are we gonna be stuck here?

MITCH
The driver is out on another job, but he'll get here as soon as he can.

SARA
I gotta get out of here.
MITCH
I’m doing everything I can.

LYDIA
Is it really that horrible for you both to be here?

SARA
Yes.

MITCH
It’s not horrible. We just have things to do.

LYDIA
Why can’t one of those things be to pay respect to a woman who spent her whole life taking care of people?

MITCH
We did pay our respects. We were at the funeral.

LYDIA
And now your job is done?

MITCH
Life does goes on, Lydia.

SARA
Yeah, Mom. Real life, remember?

LYDIA
What do you know about real life?

SARA
I know it’s not about hiding out in the house of a dead woman.

MITCH
Sara.

SARA
Come on, Dad. You know I’m right. She’s got to start dealing with reality.