

# LYDIA, MITCH, SARA

③ 18.

Yes, ma'am.

FRANNY

Do you have your gloves?

HELEN

Mama.

FRANNY

Nice girls always wear gloves.

HELEN

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

FRANNY

Who's stopping you?

HELEN

Bye. See you tonight.

FRANNY

Franny runs out the door. Helen and Lydia watch her go.

Bye.

HELEN

Bye.

LYDIA

Helen retrieves the bowl of beans. Lydia watches her.

Sara.

MITCH  
(offstage)

Lydia is distracted by Mitch's voice.

Damnit, Sara. Get out of the car.

MITCH  
(offstage)

Lydia crosses to the door and looks out.

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 holed up in the house of a dead woman. It's so depressing. She died in the next room, Mom.

LYDIA

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 go 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.

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