

R: Final Scene 2/'24

SETTING:

Church Basement

AT RISE:

BOBBIE and JANET
have just arrived.
Both are dressed
nicely.

START

JANET

It was a nice service.

BOBBIE

I thought it was depressing as fuck.

JANET

Yeah, but Tom did a nice job.

BOBBIE

He's supposed to do a nice job. That's all he does -
weddings, funerals -

JANET

Well, he does more than that.

BOBBIE

Whatever. Who were those women, her church, what?

JANET

Maybe a couple from there, but I think it was her
quilting buddies.

BOBBIE

You ever wonder how many people will show up at your
service?

JANET

Yeah standing there today, looking around, I did.

BOBBIE

And?

JANET

Probably not many. They'll flock to Mo's and figure
that they can skip mine because they will be showing
more or less the same slide show and play the same
music and read the same Mary Oliver poem...Course there
is no they. There won't be any theys to put it
together. And I will have gone broke taking care of Mo
so I will just be buried in an unmarked plot up on one
of -

Standy
bobble

BOBBIE

-- Ok, Janet, that is fucking pitiful and I don't want to hear anymore.

JANET

Fine. And how many will show up at yours.

BOBBIE

Probably quite a few. Mostly Merc's buddies celebrating the fact I am dead and they can come over and play cards and drink and smoke in the house now.

JANET

You want to promise that we'll show up at each other's.

BOBBIE

Absolutely not.

JANET

Okay, fine by me. (looks at watch) Where are they? I have to get up at the Lodge and give Mo her ice cream.

BOBBIE

Tom and Cole were right behind me. Don't know about Margaret. (pauses) When's he leaving.

JANET

Two weeks.

BOBBIE

Back to the Bay Area. You jealous?

JANET

Yes.

BOBBIE

Teaching.

JANET

Berkeley Theological Union. Where he graduated from. Thomas Merton and the Mystics.

BOBBIE

Sounds like a fucking band. A very bad one. He resigning or fired?

JANET

What?

BOBBIE

It's all so quick. Word at the Liar's Bench he was fired. Choir boy shit.

JANET
What the fuck... well, in the first place the
Episcopalians don't have choir boys and ... do I really
need to say this to you.

BOBBIE
Well, he's kind of a pussy.

JANET
Because he never fucked you?

BOBBIE
How do you know he never fucked me?

JANET
Well, did he?

BOBBIE
No.

JANET
Well, then I agree. He is a pussy. I would've fucked
you.

BOBBIE
I know. And the thing with Gertie.

JANET
What about Gertie.

BOBBIE
He was supposed to go in and get the fucking guns-

JANET
Are you saying it's his fault?

BOBBIE
I just want it to be somebody's fucking fault. I just
want to fucking blame somebody. (pauses) You think
that's the reason he's leaving?

JANET
I don't know. Maybe. Why don't you ask him.

BOBBIE
I probably will never see him again after today and
where the fuck is Margaret? She doesn't open her mouth
for nine fucking months and suddenly she want to
fucking talk. Today?

JANET
You want me to make coffee?

BOBBIE
I don't care. I need to smoke a joint.

JANET
Outside, I'm still getting drug tested.

BOBBIE
Okay, I'll just go vomit.

BOBBIE
exits.
COLE
enters.

Where's Tom?

JANET

COLE
What is this about? I got stuff to do.

JANET
I don't know, ask Margaret when she gets here.

Where's Bobbie?

COLE

JANET
Vomiting. You want coffee or are you already stoked on Red Bull?

COLE sits
down and
picks up
her phone.

When are you leaving?

JANET

COLE
Why is my life suddenly so interesting to everyone?

JANET
Because you going to Japan is the only interesting thing about you.

Fuck you.

COLE

MARGARET
enters
carrying a
large
duffel
bag.