

BOBBIE
There's no opener.

JANET
I've got one on my key ring.

COLE
Yeah, so when you're driving you can just pop open something.

JANET
I don't drink and drive.

COLE
Right.

JANET
(pulls out keys and opener)
You want it opened or not? (COLE hesitates, JANET opens bottle and then opens BOBBIE's bottle.)

GERTIE
(looking in the kitchen)
Father Tom brought a pizza. And Cole ...

COLE
Enchiladas.

GERTIE
Grocery Outlet.

COLE
My dad made them.

BOBBIE
Wow.

JANET
I brought petie Fors. From Whole Foods.

COLE
We got dessert. Gertie's Pie.

GERTIE
(to JANET)
You said it was okay if I brought dessert.

JANET
Of course. You don't need my permission.

COLE
Fuck no.

Gertie
Start

JANET
Just thought I would bring something nice.

COLE
Yeah, cause we don't know nice.

JANET
That's not what I meant. I just meant it's a party.

GERTIE
Of course...

JANET
Gertie, your pie is nice. You're a wonderful baker.

GERTIE
Thank you.

JANET
Sure you won't have a beer or wine?

GERTIE
No, thank you.

JANET
Didn't Jesus drink wine.

GERTIE
It wasn't really wine. It was grape juice.

JANET
Really?

GERTIE
Yes.

JANET
Ok.

BOBBIE
Can we eat? I'm hungry.

GERTIE
Should we wait on Margaret? She's not usually late.

JANET
Probably at Best Western pawning her wedding ring.

EVERYONE stops and
stares.

JANET
I was just trying to be funny.

COLE
You're the most unfunniest person in the world.

JANET
"Most unfunniest?"

COLE
Besides she doesn't wear a wedding ring.

JANET
Yes, she does.

COLE
No, she doesn't.

GERTIE
Cole's right. She said her hands have gotten too fat
and she can't wear it.

EVERYONE puts food on
their plates and eats.

GERTIE
These enchiladas are wonderful, Cole. What kind of
cheese does he use?

COLE
I don't know.

GERTIE
DO you think I could get the recipe?

COLE
He doesn't use a recipe. He just fucking cooks.

GERTIE
He's a good cook. Will you tell him that?

COLE
Probably not.

PAUSE

JANET
So, are we talking today?

COLE
That's all we ever do is talk.

BOBBIE
Excuse me? You never talk. You grunt.

Fuck you. COLE

And swear. BOBBIE

We could play charades. GERTIE

Oh, god. Sorry. I hate games. JANET

Strip poker? BOBBIE

Right. COLE

On second thought, seeing all of you naked is more than I could handle. BOBBIE

I couldn't do that. GERTIE

It's a joke, Gert. A joke. BOBBIE

Joke is right. COLE

Ok, Juvie. You come up with something. BOBBIE

Fuck, marry, kill. COLE
(pauses)

What? BOBBIE

There's this game: Fuck, Marry, Kill. COLE

I couldn't play something like that. GERTIE

You don't even know what it is. COLE

Can't be good. BOBBIE

JANET
Let her explain it. By the way, how much have you had
to drink?

COLE
Not as much as you.

BOBBIE
The game?

COLE
You go around the circle. You decide who in in the
group you would fuck; who you'd marry and who you'd
kill.

GERTIE
Oh, no, this... we can't.

COLE
And at the end, we count them up. Who has the most
votes for each.

BOBBIE
So we know who everybody wants to fuck -

JANET
I think we already know that.

COLE
Kill-

JANET
Probably know that too.

BOBBIE
That might be a tie.

COLE
And marry.

BOBBIE
Fuck and kill is good. Marry is lame.

GERTIE
Yes, we can't marry each other; we're all women.

BOBBIE
But you're okay with fucking and killing each other?

GERTIE
No, of course not.

END