

DEREK / COLLEEN . MARR. + ABBY

MARILYN. You didn't make me angry,

ABBY. Now come on. We made a deal, and you need to be fair. I made you mad, so I won the bet.

MARILYN. But you didn't.

ABBY. Marilyn —

MARILYN. Even if you *had* pulled one over on me, I wouldn't be angry. I'd be / disappointed but not —

ABBY. What do you mean *if* I had pulled one over on you? You came in here last night waving that piece of paper around like you had won the lottery. "Look who left a message! Look who's coming to visit!" You've been waiting like a kid at Christmas for them to show up. And now that they're not, you're pissed! Admit it!

MARILYN. I'm not.

ABBY. You're a liar! *(There's a tap at the door, then Derek and Colleen enter, happy to see Marilyn.)*

COLLEEN. Hey, Mommy!

DEREK. Knock knock!

Anyone home?

MARILYN. Ohhh, they're here! *(Abby looks confused. Marilyn and her family all hug and greet one another over the following ...)*

COLLEEN. Sorry we're late. We got stuck at the tollbooth.

DEREK. Colleen got in the E-ZPass lane again.

COLLEEN. I'm such a dodo.

MARILYN. I wasn't worried.

COLLEEN. We had a line of cars behind us.

DEREK. All of them honking and screaming at us.

COLLEEN. People are so rude.

MARILYN. I'm just glad you made it.

COLLEEN. You look so pretty. Doesn't she look pretty, Derek?

DEREK. She's a supermodel.

MARILYN. I wish!

COLLEEN. And you decorated a little! It looks nice in here!

DEREK. So much sun!

MARILYN. There's more on Abby's side, but yeah.

COLLEEN. And look, Caleb's fire truck!

DEREK. Prominently displayed!

MARILYN. Abby thought it was a Pap smear.

COLLEEN. Well that's very specific.

DEREK. I'm gonna have to google that when I get home.

COLLEEN. Hello, Abby. Do you remember us? We helped Mom

move in a few weeks ago. I'm Colleen, and this is my husband Derek

*(No response. Abby has shifted from confused to peeved.)*

DEREK. She looks upset.

MARILYN. I said she would be.

COLLEEN. Did you see her face though? Priceless!

ABBY. Oh, you're all in on it. How nice.

MARILYN. She's mad. We've made her mad.

COLLEEN. She should take a lesson.

MARILYN. Oh, right. *(To Abby.)* Because you were supposed to make me mad. Not the other / way around.

ABBY. No, I got it. You're all very clever. Now go fuck yourselves.

COLLEEN. *(Laughing.)*

DEREK. *(Also laughing.)*

Oh my goodness!

MARILYN. Didn't I tell you?!

COLLEEN. You did! She's just like Grumps!

MARILYN. Just like Grumps! *(Back to Abby.)* Did you honestly think

I wouldn't verify the message?

COLLEEN. She called and I was like, um, no we didn't leave a message for you. But once she explained the bet, I said, you know

what, we should come down for lunch!

MARILYN. *(To Abby.)* Isn't that wonderful?

COLLEEN. I didn't know how Mom would occupy her time in here. But this little bet? Way better than bingo!

DEREK. I just worry about something going wrong.

COLLEEN. He's right, you should probably have a safeword. Do

you have a safeword?

MARILYN. I don't know what that is.

COLLEEN. Ours is "Sassatras."

DEREK. Colleen —

MARILYN. Sassatras?

COLLEEN. Actually it's — *(As if gagged and/or choking.)* MAFFAF-RAFF! MAFFAFRAFF!

ABBY. Well, you got me. My hat is off to you. But if you wanna make

that lunch reservation, you should probably get going.

DEREK. You know what? You should come with us! Do you like

Middle Eastern?

COLLEEN. This place is delicious. It's called Falafel-ly Yours.

ABBY. No thank you. I've already eaten.

MARILYN. That's true. She nearly cleaned her plate.

COLLEEN. *(Knowing.)*

DEREK. *(Also knowing.)*

Oh, did she now.

MARILYN. You should come anyway. There's gonna be belly dancing!



ABBY. Honestly, I'll be much happier here. I don't get much alone time these days. *(An awkward silence, then Derek looks to Marilyn, concerned.)*

DEREK. How's this supposed to work? You said she'd come with us.

MARILYN. It's okay, we can wait. She'll be asleep soon. She's been dozing off and on for the past hour, so it won't be long. And there are a couple wheelchairs out in the hall. We can just borrow one of those once she's down, and wheel her to the car. *(Silence. Abby stares at Marilyn, confused.)* What.

ABBY. What are you talking about?

MARILYN. You don't make things easy, I'll give you that. The good news is, I love a challenge.

ABBY. Oh Jesus. What'd you do?

MARILYN. Don't worry about that just now.

ABBY. *(Gets up, struggling to stay alert.)* Did you drug me? Is that what you did?

MARILYN. You just need to sit / back down.

ABBY. Did you put something in my food, Marilyn?

COLLEEN. She did! She put something in your food!

DEREK. I am so sorry.

ABBY. What was it? What did you give me!

MARILYN. Six Nyrol and a Xanax.

COLLEEN. *(Disbelief.)* DEREK. *(Also disbelief.)* That's a lot.  
Holy shit.

MARILYN. I ground it up, and sprinkled it on your tuna fish! Couldn't ya taste it?

ABBY. You motherfucker.

MARILYN, COLLEEN, and DEREK. Grumps! *(Abby staggers around the room over the following. She may knock things over in her struggle to stay upright and awake.)*

ABBY. You can't drug me.

MARILYN. I had to. I really want that bed.

ABBY. *(To the others.)* And you're going along with this?

COLLEEN. We're a very competitive family!

MARILYN. I told you, they'd do anything for me.

ABBY. This makes you accomplices, you know. Whatever happens, you are aiding and abetting! *(Abby goes to Marilyn's phone to call for help. It takes her a while to realize that the phone is disconnected. She kisses the phone in the wastebasket.)*

DEREK. I really didn't wanna do it. But it's impossible to say no to them.

MARILYN. She's just trying to scare you.

COLLEEN. It's a contest, honey. All in good fun. They both agreed. *(Abby unable to stay awake, tries to get to a bed. She may or may not make it.)*

MARILYN. And she's already done much worse than I have. She had people calling me at all hours. That's sleep deprivation. It's a mode of torture, you know. I'm not gonna torture her, I'm just gonna give her a scare.

COLLEEN. Exactly. Harmless fun. *(Only then do they realize that Abby is out cold.)*

DEREK. Oh god, she's out.

MARILYN. What'd I tell you? She's been fighting it all morning.

COLLEEN. I'll grab a wheelchair. *(Exits room.)*

DEREK. What do I do?

MARILYN. You help me with the body. *(They move towards Abby as the lights fade.)*

Scene 5

*In the transition we hear the deafening roar of an airplane engine rise up. Lewis, a jump instructor appears in a pool of light, yelling over the sound of the airplane.*

~~LEWIS. HEY AGAIN, FOLKS. I WANTED TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK YOU FOR CHOOSING SKY HIGH ADVENTURES FOR YOUR OUTING THIS AFTERNOON, AND TO BRIEFLY TOUCH ON A FEW THINGS AS WE MAKE OUR ASCENT!~~

~~JUST A REFRESHER — FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T KNOW OR CAN'T REMEMBER, MY NAME IS LEWIS, AND I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE SAFE, SECURE, AND HAVING A GOOD TIME! THOUGH NOT NECESSARILY IN THAT ORDER. I'M HAPPY TO REPORT THAT WE'RE EXPECTING CLEAR SKIES AND IDEAL FLYING CONDITIONS TODAY!~~