

# ALL COMPANY EXC BENJAMIN

~~ABBY. Yeah, I wanted to get a jump on things.~~  
SCOTTY. I brought your lunch up.  
ABBY. Oh good. I'm famished. I ran out of here without grabbing breakfast. *(Re: the boxes.)* I didn't realize she'd be packing up so soon.  
SCOTTY. Marilyn?  
ABBY. Guess she's eager to get outta here. *(Beat.)* Did she mention our fight?  
SCOTTY. No ...  
ABBY. Well, it doesn't matter. She'll be happier downstairs anyway.  
SCOTTY. She's not going downstairs.  
ABBY. Did another room open up?  
SCOTTY. No.  
ABBY. Oh. Then where is she going?  
SCOTTY. She's not going anywhere. *(Off her confused look.)* Marilyn passed away last night.  
ABBY. *(Beat.)* What?  
SCOTTY. She died in her sleep. Charlene found her this morning. *(Beat.)* I'm surprised no one's told you.  
ABBY. But ... she said the heart condition / wasn't real.  
SCOTTY. Yeah, she lied about that. *(Beat.)*  
ABBY. Oh.  
SCOTTY. That's why we're packing up her things.  
ABBY. I see. *(Beat.)*  
SCOTTY. It's not your fault. You know how it is around here. Not everyone wakes up in the morning. *(Trying to keep it together.)* She was a good one though. So sweet. *(He goes back to packing. After a couple moments he looks over at Abby.)* You alright?  
ABBY. I was gonna show her the onesies I picked out. I mean, I know she was mad at me, but I thought, she'll cool off, and I'll show her these little onesies I bought for Gideon. *(Beat.)*  
SCOTTY. Who's Gideon?  
ABBY. My grandson.  
SCOTTY. Oh. Well that would've been nice.  
ABBY. Yeah. But she's not coming back. *(Beat.)*  
SCOTTY. No.  
ABBY. Okay.  
SCOTTY. I should go give Mr. Hantz his medication. I'll be back in a minute. You gonna be okay? *(Beat.)*  
ABBY. Yeah. You go ahead. *(Scotty exits. Abby is left alone. She looks*

*around the room, which suddenly feels very empty. And in that moment, the fear creeps in. A few beats pass, and suddenly the bathroom door is thrown open to reveal Marilyn.)*  
MARILYN. *(Yells.)* Haha!  
ABBY. *(Lets out a scream.)* AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!  
*(Scotty, Colleen, and Derek all burst back into the room.)*  
SCOTTY. There she is!  
MARILYN. Here I am!  
COLLEEN AND DEREK. Surprise!  
MARILYN. *(To Abby.)* I got you! I-got-you-I-got-you-I-got-you!  
ABBY. *(Catching her breath.)* What the fuck!  
MARILYN. Look at her! You're all my witnesses! She was scared!  
DEREK. COLLEEN. SCOTTY.  
Terrified. It was a thing of beauty. She was definitely scared.  
SCOTTY. You scared her *twice* actually!  
MARILYN. Did I?  
SCOTTY. First she was scared you were dead! Then she was scared when you *weren't*!  
COLLEEN. That's a two-fer!  
MARILYN. I got her! I-got-her-I-got-her-I-got-her! Oh god, it feels so good!  
DEREK. We're done, right?  
COLLEEN. All done. For real this time.  
DEREK. Oh that makes me so happy.  
MARILYN. Thanks for your help, Scotty.  
SCOTTY. Well, I had to do *something*. I'm glad it worked out. Now if you'll excuse me, I have a lunch date. With Miss Larusso.  
MARILYN. Ohhh, isn't that nice?  
ABBY. You lied to me, Scotty.  
SCOTTY. Sorry about that.  
ABBY. You said she was dead.  
SCOTTY. I know. And you believed me.  
ABBY. Yes.  
SCOTTY. BECAUSE I AM A GOOD ACTOR! *(Scotty exits.)*  
COLLEEN. We should take off too.  
DEREK. Mr. Hantz is babysitting.  
COLLEEN. That was awesome though. And I got the whole thing on video. *(Pulls iPhone from one of Abby's plants.)*  
DEREK. *(Hugs Marilyn.)* Bye, beautiful.  
MARILYN. I'll see you guys this weekend.