

Act Two

Saturday, August 13th

8

(Dawn.

George and Anne enter carrying Burger King bags.

Kara's decorating: she doesn't see them at first.

Anne and George take in the barn and Kara in the wedding dress.

They look at each other, questioning, "How do we do this?"

Through gestures and looks they convey the following, silently.)

ANNE

("George, you should say something.")

GEORGE

("How do I talk to this person?")

ANNE

("Just say hello.")

GEORGE

("Anne I have no idea how to talk to her.")

ANNE

("George, you need to do this.")

GEORGE

Kara?

KARA

Hey.

Hi!

(about the dress: a silly faux pas) Oh! I'm still wearing this.

How are you?

GEORGE

Well we managed to get some sleep.

KARA

Good. That's really good.

GEORGE

Uhm. Anne. Uh.(?)

ANNE

Yes, George. (*I'm not handling this.*)

GEORGE

We went into the house but didn't see you there,
So figured you must be out at the barn.
Did you sleep last night?

KARA

Yeah.

I mean a little.

I mean part.

I couldn't stop thinking about—

I came out here, from the house,

It still hadn't been

Swept.(?)

And then it was three a.m.

But no yeah it's good: to get a head start.

GEORGE

The barn looks. It looks.

KARA

Thanks, I'm gonna have it set up by eleven.

So we'll have between then and the funeral to Juj.

GEORGE

Well, we got you some,

I got you some Burger King.

Thought maybe you'd be hungry.

KARA

Thank you.

GEORGE
Anne?

ANNE
Yes?

GEORGE
And we could all have breakfast.

KARA
Thanks. *(near tears)* That's super nice.
Oh my God. Yeah. I have nothing in the fridge but uhm, Poptarts. Thank you.

GEORGE
We brought uh croissanwiches.

KARA
I love a croissanwich.
Sausage?

GEORGE
Uh-huh.

KARA
Thank you.
Yeah, Levi told me you would go on roadtrips to Denver
You would always get up early and do the Burger King breakfast drive-through.
Here let me fold the tablecloth so we don't get any grease...

(She does.)

KARA
Mmm. Oh my god I'm so hungry.

GEORGE
Yeah. You're, I see, you're wearing the dress.

KARA
Mmmhhmm.

GEORGE
Are you worried about it getting dingier?

KARA

Well when else am I gonna wear it?
I'm not saving it, so.

GEORGE
Yeah well. You're not saving it. Okay.
That's. Correct.
And it's your dress.

(George walks around the room.

Maybe he touches a decoration or looks at a picture.

He walks to a twenty-four pack of beer and opens it and grabs a can and opens it.)

KARA *(an apology and also, "you're not supposed to do that yet.")*
Oh they're warm still.

GEORGE
That's okay.

KARA
I need to get ice.

GEORGE
Kara.

KARA
Yeah.

GEORGE
I don't think that you do
need to get ice.

KARA
(..)

GEORGE
Because also what I wanted to say is
I don't think this reception's gonna happen.

KARA
(..)

GEORGE

I get you're...
And Anne can also speak here.
Uh
Ffffffffff.
This is tough.

(... He drinks a lot of the beer.)

GEORGE
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm.
It's my barn.

KARA
(...)

GEORGE
And.
Weceeeee.
Everybody was excited.
But now after.
So.
Look we're going to have a regular funeral reception
At my house in town.
People can bring casseroles and scalloped potatoes.
I'm not going to be having a wedding reception
For my son. Uhm.
In my barn.

KARA
I think that this was Levi's barn, though.

GEORGE
Why, do you think that? / Anne, do you—

KARA
Because you did move to town, right?

GEORGE
I'm retiring age, that's sensible.

KARA
Yeah, abso—. Totally. Yes. And Levi ran it though.
We lived in that house across the gravel / lot.