

(But then gets the milk.)

START

BEATRICE. I'd do it. I'd be your kids' friend. I'd bring them cookies.

I make good ones. And you could pour us milk and we'll all eat - you can have some too. And we'll all eat and drink and none of us will be lonely. Won't that be the most fun?

That'd be the most fun. I can already tell.

JUNE. So we're neighbors.

BEATRICE. Mmm-mm.

JUNE. Your parents know where you are?

BEATRICE. It doesn't matter where I am. I'm grown.

JUNE. You just said you needed milk to get bigger.

(BEATRICE cocks her head at JUNE.)

BEATRICE. I like you.

JUNE. You should call them. So they don't worry.

BEATRICE. They don't mind. My mother especially does not mind one bit. In the afternoon she just sits in her room. I can stay. As long as I want. I can do what you all do.

JUNE. You will be bored to tears.

BEATRICE. I can do what you all do all day.

(BEATRICE looks at JUNE.)

(BEATRICE smiles at JUNE.)

(JUNE looks away.)

JUNE. All we do is fix this house.

BEATRICE. I'll do that, and also the other things. I want to know about the other things.

When you're not in the house. What do you do when you're not in the house?

JUNE. Work, mostly.

BEATRICE. What's he do?

JUNE. Both of us.

BEATRICE. Oh. I understand. You have to work, too. He's in the cups?

(BEATRICE mimes taking a drink.)

I have an uncle like that. His wife has to work, too.

(JUNE blinks.)

JUNE. No, uh-uh. We both work because that's what people do. And we like it.

BEATRICE. My uncle's wife works in a shop. Do you work in a shop?

JUNE. A bank.

BEATRICE. Really. With all the money?

JUNE. ...

...

...

You have.

Some very.

Distinct ideas, um, um. I'd love to talk to your parents, about some of them -

STOP