

JUNE. Why not?

LURIE. Uh.

Because it's a person and not, not, not some *thing* to be pushed down somewhere and forgotten. Are you out of your mind?

JUNE. Don't talk to me like that. No. Of course not -

LURIE. Well what are you talking about cement for?

JUNE. This is our house.

LURIE. Which is why we're going to call somebody to take whatever, whoever, this is, away.

JUNE. No.

LURIE. *What?*

JUNE. We will mix some cement and cover it all up.

LURIE. *June.*

JUNE. All I saw was hair, really, there's nothing wrong with using cement to cover up hair, is there?

LURIE. You didn't just see hair.

JUNE. I did.

LURIE. Does that look like just hair to you?

JUNE. Yes.

LURIE. Look.

JUNE. No.

LURIE. Look for real.

JUNE. I don't need to.

LURIE. There's forehead, June. Pale, almost gray. *Look.*

JUNE. *You look.*

LURIE. Dead hair and dead skin. We're calling somebody.

JUNE. I said cement, Lurie, don't make me say it again.

LURIE. Please listen to me for once.

START JUNE. Please, please listen to *me*.

Just, just, just think.

Think about it for a little bit.

If we call someone about this.

This house. Our house.

Is going to fill with people.

A whole lot of people.

Trampling in and out and all around in our house.

Bill. Bill will trample in and out and all around our house.

You can't even stand him at holiday parties.

So, so, so, TV people and YouTube people and podcast people and, and, and adoption agencies

They want

They want

They want to find perfect homes.

Perfect homes do not pop up in Google searches with dead hair foreheads in the hashtag line.

Everything will have to stop.

If we call someone. **STOP**

LURIE. I find dead white people's hair under my bathroom floor, I think everything *should* stop.

JUNE. That is respectability politics, right there. It shouldn't have to. It should not need to.

LURIE. What are you... What is happening right now?

JUNE. You promised about this house. We agree -