

SCENE 1

SETTING: A pink motel room.

AT RISE: The room is dimly lit. There are two figures on the bed, MITSY and YOLANDA, underneath a pink sheet, but they can barely be seen. The motel phone receiver is off-the-hook. A thunderstorm is brewing outside. YOLANDA moans. There is a collection of tacky dresses hanging against the stage left wall. There's a table with motel stationary by the stage right window.

MITSY

I love you –

YOLANDA

Sh... slower, softer, still

(A crescendo of thunder. Lightning briefly illuminates the room. MITSY stops briefly)

MITSY

Damn –

YOLANDA

Just be quiet –

MITSY

Did you see that? It looked close –

YOLANDA

Look at me -

(A dial tone can be heard, very faintly. Thunder)

MITSY

You're so beautiful –

YOLANDA

Steady, stay there, stay –

(The sound of the dial tone grows louder. Lightning)

MITSY

I want you to stay here – do you hear that?

YOLANDA

Sh. I won't be. I won't be here – Mm. Much longer –

MITSY

Don't go. Don't.

(The sound of the dial tone grows louder. Thunderclap. Blackout.)

MITSY

Yolanda?

(There is brief recording from the phone)

PHONE

(beep) We're sorry, the number you have reached is no longer in service. Please hang up and try calling the operator for assistance. We're sorry, the number you have reached...

(Lights return to normal. MITSY is sitting on the side of the bed, wearing an oversized t-shirt and pajama bottoms. SHE is alone in the room. SHE hangs up the phone. SHE walks over to the window. The storm has miraculously vanished. The sun is starting to rise, illuminating the room. MITSY observes the room behind her, shakes her head)

MITSY

God. What was that?

(MITSY touches the bed, feeling for YOLANDA's warmth. The phone rings suddenly, surprising MITSY)

MITSY

What the crap!

(pause) Hello? Hello?

Shit.

(MITSY hangs up the phone. MITSY turns on the lamp next to the bed, picks up a small vial of medication, pours out a handful of pills, pauses, looks to the door)

MITSY

Now or never. Loop da loop.

(MITSY takes the pills, a beat; SHE runs to the bathroom, choking. The sound of water running is heard off-stage, pipes groan. There's a loud banging on the door to the room. Off-stage we hear STARZ and ALISON)

STARZ

No, I'm pretty sure this is the one he said. You go knock on that one.

ALISON  
Do you know what time it is?

STARZ  
Hello? (pause) What – six? Seven?

ALISON  
I left my watch in the car. It's early ok?

STARZ  
All right then, wait here. I'm pretty sure we've got the right room.

ALISON  
This time.

STARZ  
Mitsy?! Hello?

(MITSY re-enters, holding a towel to her mouth)

ALISON  
I think I see somebody moving. I can see a walking shirt –

STARZ  
Then I hope it's somebody.

(MITSY opens the door)

MITSY  
You're here.

STARZ  
Good morning!

ALISON  
Hey!

STARZ  
You say that like you weren't expecting us!

ALISON  
Look at you. You look so different -