

New In Town

(WA)

Blanche

Say cheese!

(Takes Photo with Small Camera,

Are you a 'scrapper'?

Lucy

~~Excuse Me?~~

Blanche

Oh, hey, there's Merle. "hi Merle." That's our mailman, Merle. That's what we call him, 'Mailman Merle', because he delivers our mail, and he's our mailman. So, you know...

(BEAT)

Oh, yeah, do you keep a scrap-book? 'Cuz, I do. I'm a 'scapper', see. We even got a club. I got a mini in my bag here.

(BEAT)

This here's our dog, Mr. Winston Churchill, he's dead. He was a bit of a drooler, I'm afraid.

(BEAT)

And this here, this is my Kitty, Snowflake, she's dead too. We had to put her down on account of that, Kitty Leukemia, thing. You should have seen the kind of things she was barfing up on

that couch. Poor thing, bless her heart.  
She's not dead in the picture though,  
she's just sleeping.

Lucy

Could I look at that later, maybe? Okay?

Blanche

I guess so.

(BEAT)

Are you married? Do you have children?

Lucy

No, no, not married.

Blanche

Well, you're still young, you know,  
relatively. I mean, you still got time.

Hmm?

(BEAT)

I suppose.

(BEAT)

Do you eat meat? Or are you one of  
those 'vegetarian's' kind of people?

Lucy

No, not a vegetarian. Why?

Blanche

Because it's your first night in town,  
don't think we're going to let you go  
hungry. You're coming to my house for  
dinner. Nothing fancy of course,

meatloaf.

(BEAT)

Do you mind if I ask you a personal question?

Lucy

Isn't that what you've been doing?

Blanche

Have you found, Jesus?

Lucy

Well, I didn't know he was missing. Ha-ha.

(BEAT)

It's just a joke.

Blanche

Normally, we don't joke about, Jesus, around here. But I can see how you'd think that was... sort of funny.

(BEAT)

Imagine, Jesus, gone missing.

(BEAT)

Imagine.