

ROBERT: Yes...Eve!

DAVID: Paul's daughter?

ROBERT: Her flight was cancelled and she's not coming, a storm...

DAVID: Paul's daughter?

ROBERT: On the phone

DAVID: Yeah you freaked her out big time

ROBERT: (Slowly, in shock) That was Paul's daughter

DAVID: Bob?

(Pause.)

DAVID: Bob...is everything okay? What the hell was that about?

(person has hung up)

ROBERT: (Into phone) Hello...I...what? But...but I don't understand, you... (ROBERT looks towards the hall) What? But...yeah...yes, I...WAIT, what...? (He looks at the phone; the

talks on the phone.)

(ROBERT grabs the phone, watching EVE. DAVID picks up the overturned chair while ROBERT

DAVID: Do you want me to get—

(SAMIRA chases after EVE.)

SAMIRA: Bob what the hell??

(EVE runs out of the room.)

ROBERT: (To EVE) What are you fucking—

(ROBERT realizes and crosses to the phone, never taking his eyes off EVE.)

SAMIRA: Bob the phone!!

(Phone rings.)

EVE/ROBERT: Knockles!!

ROBERT: What was his last name?!

EVE: Yes

EVE HAD JUST FINISHED  
TRYING A GHOST STORY THAT  
HAD ELEMENTS OF  
ROBERTS PART.

DAVID + ROBERT HAD A BEEP OVER WHO JUST RAN  
TO THE WASHROOM AFTER ROBERT VOSOT HER.  
THAT THE PHONE RINGS

— OPTIONAL INTERMISSION —

DAVID: *(Pause as he looks towards the washroom)* Paul's daughter is here...she's in the car  
ROBERT: Yes I'm keenly aware of that Dave!

DAVID: *(With slight panic)* If Paul's daughter isn't...then who is that?

*(Beat; they both think)*

ROBERT: I don't know

DAVID: What the hell is going on?

ROBERT: What do we do?

DAVID: Maybe she called from the washroom, trying to be funny or something. I mean, she is a bit weird

ROBERT: She was here when the phone rang, she was in the room!

DAVID: Do we call the police? Yeah, we have to call the police!

ROBERT: I don't know, what the hell?

DAVID: She knows us, she knows shit about us. I'm calling the cops

*(DAVID moves towards the phone and starts dialling.)*

ROBERT: Wait

DAVID: What?

ROBERT: *Just wait!*

DAVID: Bob, there is a person in your house pretending to be someone else

ROBERT: Just need to think for a moment

DAVID: Think about what?

ROBERT: Just...we need to wait

DAVID: What the hell do we need...*(Pause)* What the hell is going on?

*(Pause.)*

DAVID: Is it the story?

*(ROBERT doesn't answer)*

DAVID: Bob!

ROBERT: It's...

DAVID: It's what?

ROBERT: When I was a kid...

DAVID: *(Confused)* Okay

ROBERT: Her story

DAVID: What about it?

ROBERT: Jesus... Paul...

DAVID: What about him? Would you finish a Goddamm sentence!

ROBERT: He must have told her about it

DAVID: Bob, that isn't Paul's daughter!

ROBERT: Well whoever the hell she is!

DAVID: Unless the person who called is just screwing around

ROBERT: Jimmy...

DAVID: What about him? It's made up isn't it?

ROBERT: I don't know what she knows!

DAVID: What she knows?

ROBERT: Just trust me okay?!

DAVID: So we just sit here talking to her??

ROBERT: Yes...for now...just...

*(DAVID goes back to the phone to call the police.)*

ROBERT: *Dave!*

DAVID: This is crazy, you've got to—

ROBERT: —Dave please! I just need some time

(DAVID is still holding the phone.)

ROBERT: Okay?

DAVID: Okay...but Jesus Christ

(Pause) ~~OK~~

DAVID: (Panic) What if she has a fucking gun?!

(EVE and SAM enter. ROBERT and DAVID are standing, unsure of what to do.)

EVE: I just want to say I'm sorry

(Pause)

SAMIRA: Robert?

ROBERT: Uh...no listen, I'm the one who should apologize

SAMIRA: What got into you?

ROBERT: Sam, I'm apologizing okay? I'm sorry everyone, I guess this all just brought back

memories

SAMIRA: Let's all freshen our drinks...we could use more wine

ROBERT: Guess we need more wine...we drink too much

(ROBERT leaves for the kitchen.)

EVE: He was really upset

(EVE takes a cracker, puts some cheese on it and eats it. DAVID is just staring at her; he very slowly raises his phone and takes a picture of her; audience hears the click of the camera.)

SAMIRA: David!

ROBERT: Dave.. ~~come~~

(DAVID snaps out of it.)

SAMIRA: Robert can sometimes be a little intense

EVE: I can imagine