

## Blessed Man

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GRACE (CONT'D)

Uhh excuse me Sir, could you please  
move out of the way so I can get  
out of my driveway.

BLESSED MAN

Do you see that.  
(pointing up)

She glances up and sees nothing but sun and clouds.

GRACE            See  
what?

BLESSED MAN

The sun. What do you think about  
it?

GRACE

(a quick peek up)  
I think it's uhhhhh, sunny.

BLESSED MAN

No it's glorious, it's excellent,  
it's magnificent. It's...

GRACE

(cutting him off)  
It's a quarter till 8 and I really  
have to get going, so if you could  
kindly move a few feet to the right  
I would greatly appreciate it.

BLESSED MAN

(a deep inhale)  
Inhale that fresh air.

GRACE

Excuse me.

BLESSED MAN Inhale, like  
this.  
(a deep inhale) Come on  
Come, do it with me.

Grace decides to indulge him, maybe this will get him to move. She  
inhales.