

Scene 2

*A beautiful, crisp night in Brooklyn. JOSH and MOLLY walk by the water. They walk closely but not too closely together.*

JOSH

Okay so . . . ABBA is your favorite band?

MOLLY

You said desert island band not favorite band.

*JOSH smiles.*

JOSH

That's right. Sorry I'm not following my own rules.

MOLLY

I mean how could it not be ABBA? They have so many great songs.

JOSH

Yes but . . . That's fair. I have no rebuttal. At least you didn't say Fleetwood Mac.

MOLLY

What's wrong with Fleetwood Mac?

JOSH

Nothing. Fleetwood Mac are great but . . . Aren't they a little bit overplayed though?

MOLLY

You think?

JOSH

I feel like every cool bar and coffee shop the last ten years insists on playing Fleetwood Mac all the time.

MOLLY

You might just be a hater of Fleetwood Mac.

JOSH

No I love Fleetwood Mac. Maybe I'm just a little burnt out on Fleetwood Mac?

MOLLY

They have some bangers.

JOSH  
Bangers?

MOLLY  
Yeah some bangers.

JOSH  
This is true. I just love your use of the term.

MOLLY  
Bangers?

JOSH  
Haha. Yes.

MOLLY  
It's a choice.

JOSH  
It's a choice.  
  
A *beat*.

JOSH  
In this exercise you gotta choose a band that you  
absolutely won't get tired of.

MOLLY  
Like ABBA.

JOSH  
Whatever you say.

MOLLY  
Did you ever see "Mamma Mia!"?

JOSH  
The movie or the musical?

MOLLY  
The movie is a musical.

JOSH  
I meant the Broadway show.

MOLLY  
I was talking about the movie.

JOSH  
I have not seen it. Should I?

MOLLY

Yes. Immediately. As soon as you get home.

JOSH

Is it streaming?

MOLLY

It's gotta be.

JOSH

It is a Hollywood classic.

*A beat.*

JOSH

Maybe on our next date?

MOLLY

May-be.

*MOLLY gives JOSH a sly look.*

MOLLY

You drive a hard bargain.

*A beat. They continue to walk towards the water.*

MOLLY

It got cold.

JOSH

Yeah. It's beautiful though.

MOLLY

Burr.

JOSH

It's definitely colder by the water. The wind is blowing up a gale today.

MOLLY

Haha Yeah.

JOSH

Sorry, that's from a movie.

MOLLY

What movie?

JOSH

I don't remember.

*They stand for a second and look at the city.*

*A beat.*

JOSH

I can't wait for the holiday season, when everything is lit up with lights.

MOLLY

Will you go home for the holidays?

JOSH

Maybe for Christmas. I'm not sure. You?

MOLLY

Yeah. I'll go up to Jersey, to my parent's place.

JOSH

That sounds nice. Are you close with your folks?

MOLLY

Yeah, I'd say so.

JOSH

That's nice.

*A beat.*

JOSH

Do you work early tomorrow?

MOLLY

6 AM.

JOSH

Jesus!

MOLLY

Yep.

JOSH

Why aren't you in bed?

MOLLY

I had a date.

JOSH

Well where is he?

*MOLLY gives him an inquisitive look.*

JOSH

Oh! Nevermind.

*A beat.*

JOSH

You have to be there at 6 or leave your house at 6?

MOLLY

I have to be there at 6.

JOSH

Jesus.

MOLLY

The life of a barista.

JOSH

I guess. I would have quit a long time ago.

MOLLY

Mamma didn't raise no quitter.

*JOSH laughs.*

JOSH

Clearly.

*They walk down to the edge of the water.*

JOSH

So what does a good . . . Jersey girl do when she's not baristaing?

MOLLY

I go on walks with strange men.

JOSH

Ah. Well this city is full of that.

MOLLY

You're tellin' me.

*A beat.*

MOLLY

I also like to paint.

JOSH

I didn't know that! That's amazing. What uh . . .

*JOSH looks down into the water. There's a hoard of rats convulsing in the water below.*

*He stares for a moment.*

MOLLY

What's wrong?

*JOSH snaps out of his trance. He's uncomfortable all of a sudden.*

JOSH

Nothing. Let's go over here.

*JOSH motions away from the water.*

MOLLY

Oh okay.

*They walk away, back into the streets. Into the city.*

*BLACKOUT*