

Scene 6

The living room, night. Only a faint light can be seen coming in from the windows of the cabin. EMILY is asleep on the ground next to the couch.

EMILY wakes up. She stretches and massages her head with her hands. She opens her eyes and adjusts her body on the ground a few times, finally settling on lying flat on her back with her fingers folded, her arms resting on her stomach. She closes her eyes.

She lays in silence for a moment.

There's a tap on the window. EMILY opens her eyes. She is anything but panicked. She looks over to the window. There's a tapping again.

EMILY gets up and walks to the window. She sees a flickering light outside the room. She walks outside the cabin towards the flickering light and tapping sound.

GIRL enters. She is a small, young woman. GIRL wears a sequined skirt and a tank-top.

EMILY approaches her.

EMILY

Aren't you cold?

GIRL

Aren't you?

EMILY

(Thinking) A little bit.

GIRL

You should have brought a blanket.

EMILY

Yeah. I guess so. I can grab one.

GIRL

Why are you so angry with me?

EMILY

I'm not angry, I'm very sad.

GIRL
Depression is anger turned inward.

EMILY
Okay.

GIRL
Sit down with me.

EMILY
Okay.

*The two of them sit down on the snowy ground.
They look up at the stars which appear to be
closer than ever.*

EMILY
Who are you?

There is no answer.

EMILY
Are you here to see me?

Again no answer.

EMILY
Do you live here?

Nothing.

EMILY
Do you . . .

EMILY sits in silence, defeated.

GIRL
Why are we here?

EMILY
Huh?

GIRL doesn't repeat herself.

EMILY
I . . . I don't understand.

GIRL
Why are we here?

EMILY

I don't know.

GIRL

Who are you? And where will we go?

EMILY

I don't know. Where do you want to go?

A beat.

GIRL

Is everything alright?

EMILY

No. Not everything's alright.

GIRL

What's wrong?

EMILY

Everything is fucked.

GIRL

Yes. But how do you feel?

EMILY

I'm very sad. Sometimes I feel so sad that I think I'm gonna die. Like that my sadness is so big it'll just kill me.

A beat.

EMILY

I don't know who I am. Or if I'm even a person anymore.

GIRL

Do you want to die?

EMILY

No.

A beat.

EMILY

Do you know what I miss?

No answer

EMILY

I miss my mom painting flowers on my backpack the day before school started. She would write my name on the back of my backpack in permanent marker and then she would paint flowers all around it. She kept doing that even after I was much too old for it.

GIRL

So many pretty flowers.

EMILY

Yeah.

A beat.

EMILY

She started doing that when I went to preschool. It was the same year that our dog died. I loved that dog.

A beat.

EMILY

The last time I told my mom that I loved her was three years ago.

GIRL

Why don't you tell her now?

There's silence.

GIRL

What am I gonna do with you, Ms.Emily?

EMILY

(Smiling) I don't know. What am I gonna do?

GIRL says nothing. She scoots closer to EMILY and puts a hand on her leg.

GIRL

Why are you so mad at him?

EMILY

Who?

GIRL

Him.

EMILY

I can't do what he wants me to do. I feel trapped.

I'm too tired.

GIRL
You're too tired from dying?

EMILY
I don't know.

GIRL
You make death seem like a very sad thing.

EMILY
I think it is.

GIRL
I don't want to die.

EMILY
(Feeling intense sadness) Well you don't have to. Not right now.

GIRL
Thank you.

EMILY
(Exhaling) Yeah.

They sit silently together for a moment.

GIRL
Do you believe in heaven?

EMILY
No.

GIRL
Do you believe in God?

EMILY
No. Is that why I'm here?

GIRL
(Laughing a little) I don't have the answer to that.

EMILY nods.

EMILY
I don't hate him. I love him. I just can't get unstuck. I won't be able to be able to ever.

GIRL
What do you mean?

EMILY
I don't know. I don't know.

GIRL looks up at the stars and smiles.

GIRL
It sure is beautiful out here.

EMILY
(Rubbing her hands together) It's cold.

GIRL
You should be colder.

EMILY
Yeah I guess so. It must be pretty cold though. I can see my breath.

*EMILY blows out to show a big cloud of "breath".
GIRL also blows "breath" into the air.*

EMILY
I should go inside now.

GIRL
You don't have to.

EMILY
I know. But I think I should.

GIRL
Okay.

EMILY gets up from her spot on the ground and walks into the house.

Lights down.