

**SCENE ONE:***Hazy sunshine.**DELROY and GILROY enter. GIL walks backwards. They carry a makeshift coffin between them. A magnifying glass hangs around GIL'S neck. They are on their way to some place specific, but nowhere in particular.*

...Ice-water. **DEL**

Ice-cream. **GIL**

Ice-cubes. **DEL**

Ice-tea. **GIL**

Ice-ax. **DEL**

Ice-box. **GIL**

Ice-skate. **DEL**

Ice-fishing. **GIL**

Fishing-hole. **DEL**

Fishing-pole. **GIL**

Fishing-village. **DEL**

Fishing . . . uh . . . *hook*. **GIL**

Fishing for a compliment. **DEL**

**GIL**

That ain't fair, Del. Gotta have two words that make sense when they're standing side by side.

**DEL**

Expressions are better than words. Score: Del--499, Gil--one.

**GIL**

You lose the round cause you couldn't think up nothing to put next to fishing. Score's: Del--498, Gil--2.

**DEL**

Serving: game point. Flood: flood-light.

**GIL**

Not playing with you anymore, Delroy.

**DEL**

Come on, Gil, play . . . Flood-water. Flood-plane...

**GIL**

*[dropping coffin]*

Nothing's fair with you. My end's heavier than yours.

**DEL**

...Flood of emotions! . . . Del--500. Gil--one. The winner and still champion---DELROY!

**GIL**

Hah-hah, Del.

**DEL**

Come on, Gil, play the game with me.

**GIL**

I got us a new game -- you walk backwards and carry the heavy end.

**DEL**

I can't walk backwards. Somebody has to watch where we're going.

**GIL**

*[putting magnifying glass in front of eye]*

I still got eyes.

**DEL**

But you don't know what we're watching for.

**GIL**

What are we watching for?

**DEL**

I'll know it when I see it. There'll be some sort of sign.

**GIL**

Then can we get rid of Leroy?

**DEL**

Soon as I see a sign, Gilroy.

**GIL**

Been saying that since that rattlesnake got him. How long's it been? Five weeks?

**DEL**

Five weeks, five months, five eons. What's it matter? The important thing is to find a suitable place for him. Leroy was a hell of a leader: a man with an imagination. He deserves an extra special place. After all, the most important thing in life is where we're put to rest.

*BEAT.*

**GIL**

I gotta eat.

**DEL**

Why do you always have to eat?

**GIL**

Cause I'm always hungry.

**DEL**

Fine.

**GIL**

So can we?

**DEL**

I suppose.

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