

Scene 2

*Anthony and Diana are on the couch where we left them. We hear bustling about in the kitchen, pots are banging, glasses clinking.*

*The bottle of wine is on the coffee table, half empty now with Diana and Anthony holding a glass each.*

*Anthony stands up and paces.*

ANTHONY

It's just one glass to celebrate us being together again.

DIANA

Yeah?

ANTHONY

Yeah, she has a handle on it now.

DIANA

The last time she said that she binged and we had to get her stomach pumped...

ANTHONY

She'll just have a bit, she's nervous.

DIANA

You're in denial. One glass, then three, then the bottles gone and -

ANTHONY

Trust me. She's been going to meetings, doing the twelve steps. You know.

DIANA

That's why I got that letter?

ANTHONY

Step Eight, apologize to those you've hurt...

DIANA

I almost tore it up, almost didn't read it.

*A quiet moment while they both contemplate.*

ANTHONY

And?

(CONTINUED)

DIANA

Well, I'm here aren't I?

ANTHONY

We tried. We all tried to talk to you.

DIANA

I just needed space. I needed time to move on, get away from here, from all these memories.

*They both gulp their wine down, Anthony pours them each a glass. Everyone's a little looser now.*

ANTHONY

I get it... Hey, remember when we all drove down to Seattle and went to the aquarium? Then we had happy hour at that cheesy restaurant off the pier? We ordered so much popcorn shrimp!

DIANA

I actually had to unbutton my jeans... Violet drank so many margaritas, she got such a stomach ache...

*(She fades, looking out into the audience for someone)*

ANTHONY

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to... you know, I miss her too.

DIANA

You miss her... that's funny.

ANTHONY

Elaine does too...

DIANA

I bet. I bet everyone says that: "Oh, I miss Violet, she was so much fun! She was so crazy!" "Too bad she died in such a terrible way." "What a tragedy!"

ANTHONY

Di... I didn't mean...

DIANA

No! I know you didn't "mean" anything but do you know what it's like to be haunted? I don't mean ghosts... She's everywhere, she follows me. It's like a weight on my... my heart, my soul! I look at things and think "Oh, Vi would love that." And then I remember she's gone. She'll never laugh at Elaine's stupid jokes, she'll never get so drunk that she can't walk up the stairs... she'll never be here to tell me it's OK... I know you're sad. I know you are. But to have my twin

(MORE)

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DIANA (cont'd)

sister ripped out of my life... gone... this pain will never leave me.

ANTHONY

Hey... It's ok... Just breathe...

DIANA

Do you remember how stupid we were? So young and dumb... never wanting to waste money on a cab. I ask myself everyday, why did she have to drive? We always test fate and then the one time... why did Elaine have to drive?

ANTHONY

She thinks about it every single day.

DIANA

I do too.

*More banging from the kitchen, the fire alarm begins BEEPING. Elaine is heard off stage shouting, SHIT SHIT SHIT.*

ANTHONY

Elaine?

*Elaine comes out, her face stressed, she looks like a failed housewife in her chic outfit and one oven mitt.*

ELAINE

Are you guys up for take-out?

*They can't help it, they all laugh.*

DIANA

Here, let's all clean up.

*They all exit to the kitchen.*

LIGHTS OUT