

## **ACT ONE**

*We see a large living room in an upper class home. A portrait of GLORIA GORDON regally sits on a wall. Underneath it, sits an urn. Beside the urn, stands an orchid.*

*There is a large wooden table. Champagne glasses, cheese knives, plates and food remains sit on the table. There are bottles of champagne and three shot glasses. One is turned upside down. There is a bar cart that holds expensive scotches, rum and liquors, a martini shaker and glass tumblers. There is a transparent icebox on the bar cart with some water in it.*

*Two additional hoodies are littered here and there. There are two armchairs with two side tables beside them. There are glass tumblers, napkins and food on one of the tables. There is a stack of coasters but not a single one has been used.*

*There is a kitchen – with modern appliances – dishwasher, stainless steel fridge, without a magnet in sight. There is an island in the kitchen. There is also a door that leads to the back of the house and a door that leads to the rest of the house.*

*JULIE GORDON enters. She is holding a copy of To Kill a Mockingbird by Harper Lee. She is wearing an expensive hoodie and sweatpants. Her hood is up over her head. It is 11am. On the table, she sees a wrapped present. She picks it up and knows what it is.*

*PRECY CABIGTING, the housekeeper, enters from the back door, holding a plastic bag filled with four copies of the Saturday paper. Precy sees a mess in her kitchen.*

**START**

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**PRECY:** Ay nako!

**JULIE:** Not me!

*JULIE raises her hands, defensive. PRECY enters the living room.*

**PRECY:** Good morning, Julie.

**JULIE:** Good morning, Precy.

**PRECY:** So windy!

**JULIE:** Haven't been outside.

**PRECY:** It's so cold. I don't think summer is coming this year.

*She opens the front door and gets the Sunday morning newspaper.*

**JULIE:** Yeah?

**PRECY:** It was raining last night.

**JULIE:** Slept through it.

**PRECY:** So loud!

**JULIE:** Yeah?

**PRECY:** It kept me up all night. And now? Chilly. Chilly. Chilly. Chilly.

**JULIE:** Not going to church?

**PRECY:** There's Mark's dinner tonight.

**JULIE:** No caterers?

**PRECY:** Why would there be caterers?

**JULIE:** Sometimes we have caterers?

**PRECY:** Your Dad loves my cooking.

**JULIE:** We all love your cooking.

**PRECY:** Your brother loves my cooking.

**JULIE:** Your cooking is great.

**PRECY:** You don't like my cooking?

**JULIE:** Your cooking is my favorite cooking I love your cooking your cooking is great!

**PRECY:** Ahhhhh. Will there be caterers? Will there be caterers? Not for something like this. This is a small dinner.

**JULIE:** Okay Precy.

**PRECY:** Just five people.

**JULIE:** Okay Precy.

**PRECY:** Will there be caterers?

**JULIE:** I was just / asking.

**PRECY:** Ay! Will there be caterers... I can cook for your brother and an important meal for special people.

**JULIE:** I hope you get Monday off.

**PRECY:** Oh! I am *not* working on Monday.

*PRECY pulls out four newspapers out of the plastic bag and puts all four of them on a side table. She puts the Sunday paper underneath the other papers.*

**JULIE:** It sucks you're working on your day off.

**PRECY:** You're telling me.

**JULIE:** Can't go to church.

**PRECY:** I know.

**JULIE:** Mother's Day.

**PRECY:** I know.

**JULIE:** Another reason why I think this dinner shouldn't be happening.

**PRECY:** Hahaha! You don't want to go, ha?

**JULIE:** Nope.

END

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