

BRENDAN

No wait a minute. The key is somewhere.

MICHAEL

I can open it.

(He goes over to the door.)

ANDREA

(To MICHAEL.)

Go on.

MICHAEL

(Slams himself against the door and then produces a pen knife, jimmies the door and slams himself against it.)

It's easy.

ANDREA

(She kicks off her shoes and begins to disrobe.)

Get me a towel in there.

(BRENDAN is in a contained panic.)

MICHAEL

Sure.

(He prepares to slam himself against the door again with his knife in hand.)

BRENDAN

(Violently turns on MICHAEL)

No! Don't do that! Back off!

MICHAEL

(Enjoying BRENDAN'S reaction)

Okay sorry. What are you protecting?

ANDREA

(As she continues to disrobe
and neatly fold and stack
her clothes on one of the
chairs.)

There are towels in the boxes inside the door.

BRENDAN

(Finding his key in his
briefcase.)

I put it in here because I didn't want to lose it.

(Looking for laughter to
cover his embarrassment.
He unlocks the door.)

Michael, you can go in now.

MICHAEL

(Testing Brandan)

So can I enter your house now?

(He goes in, not waiting for
a response.)

CAROL

(Trying to get in the spirit
of things to help Brendan
out.)

A briefcase. I've never seen you with a briefcase.

(Brendan is only thinking of
his wife disrobing.)

Stand up and hold it.

(Laughing.)

Let me see what you look like on Wall Street.

BRENDAN

(Carrying out the joke.)

I can't believe it either.

(He stands up straight and
holds the briefcase in a
pose as his wife undresses
behind him.)

The man in the grey flannel suit...

CAROL

(To BRENDAN.)

Hey, after we broke up I went to grad school in Boston for
a while.

BRENDAN

That's great.

CAROL

Well, Michael was in this accident so I came back here - you know to be with him. Did you know about that?

BRENDAN

(He glances at ANDREA'S progress from the corner of his eye.)

Forget about it - the world is rotten with grad students.

CAROL

(Touching his hand.)

No big deal.

(Beat.)

You all right?

BRENDAN

(Embarrassed)

Yea. I knew it wasn't.

CAROL

I'm a nurse at the hospital now. It's steady work down here in the winter. I like it...

ANDREA

(To BRENDAN.)

Unless you want me to show these people what ten years has done to my body you'd better get me a towel in there.

BRENDAN

(To ANDREA lovingly.)

Andrea -- they'd be envious.

(Exiting to the house quickly.)

Michael where's that towel?

CAROL

(To ANDREA as they stand alone together with ANDREA half naked in front of CAROL.)

Looks like you want a shower in the worst kind of way..

ANDREA

(The tension in her has
reached its apex.)

It has been a dirty, miserable day...

CAROL

(Beat)

I wish I could still do that...

ANDREA

Do what?

CAROL

(Looking after BRENDAN who
is racing to satisfy
ANDREA'S needs.)

Just "that".

ANDREA

(Beat)

The city was so hot. I just want a shower.

(Beat. As she thinks about
the comment.)

Then we can all have a nice dinner. The lobsters are big.

(She heads for the outdoor
shower.)

BRENDAN

(Coming from the house with
a towel and a bathrobe.)

I found the soap and shampoo.

(ANDREA turns on the
shower.)

I'll get dinner ready.

(He hands the towel and
bathrobe over the edge of
the shower stall.)

CAROL

(To BRENDAN)

I'll set the table - okay?

BRENDAN

I want us to eat out here. The stars are out. I packed
some candles.

CAROL

(To BRENDAN.)

Why did you invite us here?

BRENDAN

Why?

CAROL

Nobody's going to get hurt, are they?

BRENDAN

(To CAROL.)

Hurt?

(MICHAEL exits from the screen door with a towel around his neck. He stops to inspect the box with the potter's wheel in it and opens it.)

I've got to shuck the corn and start the water for the lobsters.

(He looks at MICHAEL and then at his wife in the shower as he speaks to CAROL.)

I packed an old cutting knife in a box upstairs. Will you get it for me?

(BRENDAN and CAROL exit through the screen door.)

MICHAEL

(Yelling to ANDREA who is in the shower.)

What is this stuff in the box?

ANDREA

(From within the shower)

What?

MICHAEL

You heard me.

(Opening the box and starting to set up the potter's wheel.)