

Slide 3 – Tess, Jon, and Marjorie

TESS: She's just gotten so old.

JON: *We're* old. She's....

MAJORIE (*entering*): She's *beyond*.

TESS: Mom, you're up. You want tea?

MARJORIE: Yes please.

TESS: I stocked you up with some Marie Callender's. I have a feeling it won't compare to your lobster pot pie. (*Brightly*). I saw you ate some peanut butter.

MARJORIE: I thought you'd like that.

TESS: I'm very predictable, yes.

JON: Were you sleeping awhile?

MARJORIE: I don't know. I was watching the girl on TV, the strident on, and then just – out. That's how it should happen when it happens.

TESS: Mom.

MARJORIE: "Don't be Morbid," I know. Let's all pretend we live forever.

JON (*indicating her cheek*): You've got your color back, Margie.

MARJORIE: Thank you, Jon. It's always nice to be lied to.

TESS: You two get along so well now.

MARJORIE: I like him more now that he cut off his beard.

TESS: That was thirty years ago.

MARJORIE: It wasn't.

JON (*apologetic*): It was.

TESS: Micah is coming to visit next week.

MARJORIE: Micah.

TESS: Your grandson.

MARJORIE: No.

TESS: No?

MARJORIE: Mitchell.

TESS: Micah is Mitchell's younger brother. He just became chef de cuisine at the Pine Door.

MARJORIE: Oh.

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TESS: It's a lot of responsibility. They have a Michelin star. But I hope it doesn't mean he starts acting like Mitchell and Raina.

MARJORIE: How do they act?

TESS: Prodigal. Never call unless it's money.

MARJORIE *(to no one in particular):* I remember waking up on a bridge with a lot of people around.

TESS: Why were you sleeping on a bridge?

MARJORIE: Maybe Walter would remember. We could ask Walter.

TESS: Dad is dead, Mom.

MARJORIE: I know that.

TESS: He's been dead for ten years.

JON: Tess.

MARJORIE. I mean the other Walter. Walter Prime. *(Pause. Then sharply, to TESS).* I'm not that far gone.