

ROBBIE 2

JANET:

(qualifying) You're a podiatrist—

ELAINE:

We heard a thump, it was loud, even Bruce heard it—

BRUCE:

What? **Start**

ROBBIE:

That was Susan. She fell.

JANET:

Oh my god—

ROBBIE:

Well more like I dropped her.

ELAINE:

You dropped Susan!?

ROBBIE:

For such a small person, she is hard to lift with all that dead weight.

The words land with a thud. Screams, shouts, as they all run off to the bedroom (overlapping)—

ELAINE:

My best friend!

JANET:

Sue, Sue, we're coming!

BRUCE:

What in the world—

After a moment, Elaine, Bruce and Janet stumble on as though they have seen a ghost—and they have....

ROBBIE:

She passed away Friday morning.

BRUCE:

And you didn't tell us?

ROBBIE:

I thought you'd be upset—

ELAINE:

MY BEST FRIEND IS DEAD!?

ROBBIE:

See, you *are* upset...

JANET:

SUE IS A CORPSE IN YOUR BEDROOM!?

ROBBIE:

Can you keep it down, the neighbors—

BRUCE:

This is criminal negligence, you could be arrested—

ELAINE:

I love her—

ROBBIE:

How do you think I feel?

JANET:

SHE'S LYING ON THE FLOOR—

ROBBIE:

Well that part just happened. I was going to tell you, but I decided to wait—

ELAINE:

Until?!

ROBBIE:

Until she wins the election!

BRUCE:

...But that's on Tuesday—

ROBBIE:

(joy) Yes—

BRUCE:

And she's been dead since Friday—

ROBBIE:

(sorrow) Yes...

ELAINE:

You're leaving her here to rot! Talk to him, Bruce—

ROBBIE:

Oh no no, she won't rot, I keep her on dry ice.

Beat, he's nuts—

BRUCE:

We need to get Sue buried—

JANET:

I'll call 9-1-1—

Elaine grabs Janet's handbag and rummages.

ELAINE:

Let me do it—

ROBBIE:

Wait!

(pause, he has their attention)

Sue saw doctors, had tests, and we realized the

headaches were caused by all of the hours she spent with the toxic chemicals *in her Blue Garden*.

JANET:

—Sue is like Stan Schwartz's Schnauzer—

ROBBIE:

The night before she died, she took my hand, looked me in the eye, and said her last words:

JANET:

"I love you!"

ROBBIE:

"Let's beat that sonnavabitch."

JANET:

Close enough.

ROBBIE:

She loves Boca, and the people, you, you're our best friends. So I keep her alive for a few extra days. What's the harm? In the hearts and minds of this community, she *is* alive. I'm sorry I didn't tell you, I just didn't think people would vote for her if news got out—

BRUCE:

That she's dead?

JANET:

Stan Schwartz has been Treasurer for four years, and he always seems like he's dead.

ELAINE:

When do you plan to tell people?

ROBBIE:

The day after she wins. They'll install the V.P.—Bruce, that's you—and we can give Sue the burial she deserves.

Stop