

and wanting children so bad. To tell you the truth, Lucille, I never really planned on having a big family.

LUCILLE. Really?

NADINE. No, I sorta had this plan to move out to Hollywood, but then I met A.C., and then I met Carl ... and then I met Wendell and then I met Duane. And things just sorta didn't work out.

LUCILLE. Well, Honey, you're young. You could still go out there.

NADINE. No. After Geraldo was born, I pretty much gave up on that idea. But the good news is I'm engaged again.

LUCILLE. Oh good for you, Honey.

NADINE. It's love this time, Lucille. He's nothing like those other men. I got a real good feeling about it.

LUCILLE. Oh how wonderful! Well, tell me all about him!

NADINE. Well, his name is Rebel, and he works for the carnival. Travels all over the country guessing people's weight. The only problem is he doesn't like kids. I'm not gonna worry about it though.

LUCILLE. Love conquers all.

NADINE. It sure does.

LUCILLE. A person's just got to follow their heart.

NADINE. Amen.

LUCILLE. You just got to do what you feel's best.

NADINE. Call me a fool.

LUCILLE. You're a fool.

BLACKOUT

Star +

Scene 4

Ray-Bud and Clyde, his boss. Clyde wears his blue garage uniform and drinks a can of beer as he speaks.

CLYDE. Well shit, Ray. It's all a mystery ain't it. Life. Death.
RAY-BUD. Yes, it is.

CLYDE. We just don't know, do we?
RAY-BUD. No, we don't.

CLYDE. We're not meant to know.

RAY-BUD. No, we're not.

CLYDE. Least it was quick.

RAY-BUD. Yes, it was.

CLYDE. That's the best way, you know. Quick. You don't want to linger. That's awful.

RAY-BUD. Yeah, it is.

CLYDE. Quick. That's how I want to go. Bolt of lightning. Car crash. Piano falling on my head. That's what I want.

RAY-BUD. Well, I hope that happens to you, Clyde.

CLYDE. Me too, Ray. Wouldn't want to just hang on and hang on. That's no good.

RAY-BUD. No.

CLYDE. Wouldn't want to be in a coma either.

RAY-BUD. Nope.

CLYDE. You see the flowers me and the boys sent over?

RAY-BUD. Oh yeah, I did. Thank you, Clyde. That was real thoughtful.

CLYDE. "Clyde's Auto Repair and Body Shop" take care of their own, Ray.

RAY-BUD. Well, I sure appreciate it.

CLYDE. We're not just a garage, Ray. We're a family. When you were nothing but a drunken bum and didn't show up for work half the time, we stood by you, 'cause that's what families do. They look out for each other. You just let me know if you have any problems around here. We'll take care of 'em. *(He winks at him.)*

RAY-BUD. What are you talking about?

CLYDE. You say the word and they'll be paying out more in hearse repair than they can make in a year.

RAY-BUD. Thank you, Clyde.

CLYDE. We take care of our own, Ray.

RAY-BUD. I know you do.

CLYDE. They park that thing right out on the street, you know. Anything in the world could happen to it, if you got my meaning. You say the word and that thing might just blow up