

SIDE FOR:

KAREN, MELISSA

TRINA, SUZANNE

KAREN

I can't believe what a mess this whole thing is.

MELISSA

I know. A total mess.

KAREN

And Debra isn't helping at all.

MELISSA

No. Not at all.

KAREN

If she would just listen sometimes, you know?

MELISSA

I know. (KAREN looks at her.) I do know. I know.

KAREN

Okay...there. It's all set, I guess. Is the house open?

MELISSA

I locked the house before I left, so—

KAREN

The audience. Is the audience here yet?

MELISSA

Oh. House. Huh. Well, they're keeping the audience in the lobby until---

TRINA and SUZANNE enter. They see KAREN and MELISSA on the stage and abruptly turn to go, as they feel they're intruding.

TRINA

Sorry. I was just going to check—

SUZANNE

You're getting set up. We'll just—

KAREN

No, wait! Don't go.

MELISSA

Yes, please stay for a minute.

KAREN

We are really, really sorry Debra's been this way to you and your people. She's not usually like this.

MELISSA clears her throat, deliberately.

KAREN

Okay, she IS usually like this, but we were hoping—

SUZANNE

She'd put on her nice face for strangers?

KAREN

Yes.

TRINA

Us, too! I mean, not Debra. Audrey.

MELISSA

You mean, you're sorry, too?

SUZANNE

There should be a solution to this—a better one than this.

KAREN

Oh, my gosh. Thank you! Thank you for your apology!

MELISSA

Is there anything we can do before—

TRINA

I'm afraid it's too late now. We're just minutes away from it starting.

KAREN

Poor Jill and Timothy. Their parents are going to miss their show.

SUZANNE

I know. Well, I guess nothing can be done.

MELISSA

I guess.

TRINA

I guess.