

~~THERESA: I used to walk around on the border of it when I was trying to memorize facts. I hypnotized myself doing that, although Mr. Wolf said I didn't really hypnotize myself, he said that was not possible to do that.~~

~~I used to like to have bare feet on it. I would squinch my toes.~~

~~*Michael looks at the rug for a long moment and then takes his shoes and socks off, tosses them aside and walks around in a circle on the rug, squinching his toes.*~~

START

MICHAEL: It feels good. On my feet.

Hana takes her shoes off, too, she also tromps around on the rug. Hana and Michael walking sort-of circles around Theresa and Julie. She smiles at them.

MICHAEL: (to Simon) I want to take this carpet home with us.

SIMON: What?

MICHAEL: I want this rug.

SIMON: No . . . I don't think we can—

MICHAEL: Theresa has a right to this rug and whatever else in this house that she claims . . . she lived here.

You love this rug?

THERESA: Yeah.

MICHAEL: She loves this rug.

SIMON: This is a crime scene.

MICHAEL: We need the rug.

SIMON: Right now this is a crime scene.

MICHAEL: After it stops being a crime scene, we get the rug.

And her books.

(to Theresa)

Rug and books. Anything else?

THERESA: Chalk.

MICHAEL: (to Simon) The rug, the books and chalk. Who do I have to talk to to make this happen?

SIMON: You can talk to me.

MICHAEL: So tell me I get the rug. And if you can't do that, tell me who can tell me that, and I'll go speak to that guy.

SIMON: I'll take care of it.

MICHAEL: You'll take care of what?

SIMON: You can have the rug.

MICHAEL: And the books and the chalk.

SIMON: We'll ship them.

MICHAEL: Thank you.

SIMON: You're welcome.

Michael goes back to walking around the rug with Hana.

MICHAEL: We got the rug.

HANA: I love this rug.

MICHAEL: I love it too.

They tromp around. He looks his daughter in the eye.

MICHAEL: Whatever I can do for you, I will do for you. Do you understand me? If you want something, tell me. Anything you want, I will make it happen, if I can.

Long beat.

END

~~**THERESA:** What if I sometimes called you Mr. Wolf?~~

Beat.

MICHAEL: Well, let me tell you something . . . My name is Mr. Lawrence.

(referring to Hana)

And she used to be Mrs. Lawrence, but is now Ms. St. Clair, which is who she originally was.

(referring to Julie)

And she's Mrs. Parker-Lawrence.

And you are Ms. Lawrence.

So you can call me Mr. Lawrence, or you can call me Michael, or you know, if you wanted to . . . "Dad."

There's a lot of names that you can call a person. Ok?

Awkward beat.

JULIE: Will you draw something? On the chalkboard? For me, for us.

THERESA: What do you want me to draw.

Julie looks to Hana and Michael.

They all consider it.

HANA: I don't know. Whatever you want. The universe.

Theresa gets up. Michael and Hana sit down next to Julie. They all watch her.

Theresa goes up to the chalkboard. She takes a piece of chalk. She thinks . . .

She spins the chalkboard around . . . It's blank on the other side.

She begins to draw a circle, slowly . . . just as she completes it . . . blackout.

END OF PLAY