

Senior Division, Dramatic Script
Sharon King-Campbell, St. John's
Dayboil (excerpt)

The bedroom door slams open, and Kathy comes in. A pause as everyone takes her in.

KATHY: Hello.

EUNICE: You want some lunch, Kathy?

KATHY: No.

EUNICE: You should eat something.

KATHY: Not hungry, Eunice, thanks.

Beat.

KATHY: *(to Jennifer)* You're still here.

JENNIFER: *(indicating Christine)* She won't let me leave.

CHRISTINE: I promised Mary.

EUNICE: She's a good hand, Kath, she's got the vegetables almost ready to go in.

KATHY: You're making dinner? There's already/ too much food.

EUNICE: /We just want to set you up so you don't have to think about anything. We'll freeze that chili in batches and you can reheat it when you don't have the energy to make anything from scratch.

KATHY: Right.

EUNICE: And the jiggs is just to get you started.

Beat.

KATHY: We eat jiggs at Christmas.

EUNICE: It's no trouble. Jennifer's done a lot of the work.

Jennifer smiles weakly at Kathy. Pause.

KATHY: I just came out for a drink.

EUNICE: I'll put the kettle on.

KATHY: Not tea.

Kathy goes directly to the freezer and roots around in the back.

EUNICE: What are you looking for, Kath, can I –

KATHY: No, I've got it.

Finally, she pulls out a bottle half-filled with whiskey. She closes the freezer, gets a glass, and sits down at the table.