DON and LAURA and MAX side

ACT II

SCENE I

(*The scene opens in Maggie's apartment. Lights are a bit dim to convey something is not quite right – things are not as they may seem. There's a knock on the door and Laura enters to answer it.*)

LAURA: Coming! (*She opens the door to reveal Max*).
MAX: Hi Laura, how are you, my dear.
LAURA: Hi there. Don should be here any minute.
MAX: Good, good. I'm looking forward to the game.
LAURA: How's your wife doing?
MAX: She's good, thanks.
LAURA: That's great to hear. She really gave us a scare.
MAX: She'll be fine; nothing to worry about.
LAURA: Did the doctor's find out what caused her to pass out?
MAX: Not yet. You know hospitals – lots of tests.
LAURA: That must be frustrating. When do you expect to learn anything?
MAX: Any minute now.

(*There's another knock at the door*)

LAURA: Excuse me. (*Opening the door to reveal Don Carter, a man in his early 30s, standing in the doorway with flowers*) Hi Babe!
DON: Hey there. (*Don and Laura kiss, and he hands her the flowers. Don then reaches out and shakes hands with Max*)
LAURA: Oh Don, they are beautiful! I'll go put them in some water. (*She exits*)
DON: Hello Mr. Green.
MAX: Hello, Don! Thanks for the tickets to the game!
DON: My pleasure, sir. Here they are, 200 level, right behind home plate.
MAX: That's terrific!
DON: Best seats in the house. Say, how's your wife doing?
MAX: She's fine, thanks, nothing to worry about.
DON: That's great news! You know, she really gave us a scare. Are you taking her to the game?
MAX: Ruth doesn't care much for baseball.
DON: Really, then who are you going with?
MAX: My friend, Ira. Nice of you to bring Laura flowers.
DON: Well, I'm sure you bring Mrs. Green flowers all the time, right?

DON and LAURA and MAX side

MAX: (*Feeling guilty*) I ….uh….well, I should do it more often.
DON: (*Giving Max a look*) Right. (C*alling to her offstage*) Laura, are you ready, honey? We're going to be late. Reservations are for 7:00.
LAURA: (*putting her coat on while she re-enters*) I'm coming. I'm so excited to eat there again.
MAX: Where are you two going?
LAURA: To that new Italian restaurant across the street. They have the best pasta! Have you been there?
MAX: Not yet.
LAURA: You should take Mrs. Green. She'd absolutely love it.
MAX: Yeah, I've been meaning to.
DON: (*Giving Max a look*) Right. Well, we better get going.
LAURA: Could you lock the door on your way out?
MAX: Sure thing.
LAURA: Thanks. Bye, Mr. Green.