

SCENE ONE

Written by

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Against a black screen, we hear the buzzing of a phone call:

Buzz. Buzz. Click.

Light shines sporadically from a TELEVISION in a dimly lit living room. The voicemail of MELODY TAGARIELLO (40) is heard:

MELODY

(through phone)

Hi this is Melody. Can't get to the phone right now but I'll make sure to get back to you as soon as I can. Thanks for calling and leave a message. Bye!

Beep. ARTIE TAGARIELLO stands alone just outside of the living room. He holds a telephone to his ear. His voice sounds dry and tired.

ARTIE

(into phone)

Hi Melly. Its Dad. I was just calling to say hello. Mom is here with me too.

Artie peers into the living room and sees his wife, ROSEMARY, who is watching TV.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Guess what? I finally started working on that Lego set that you got me for Christmas. I have it on the table in the backroom. You'd think a guy my age would have stopped playing with toys by now.

Artie chuckles. He picks up a small LEGO MINI FIGURE on the table next to him. For a brief moment he smiles. His face reverts back to one of exhaustion.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

But yeah, that's all. Just wanted to hear your voice again. Love you sweetheart. Bu-bye.

Artie places the phone down and walk over to Rosemary.

She watches him as he approaches. He grabs a REMOTE off of a table next to her. He shuts the TV off.

ARTIE (CONT'D)

Ready for bed?

Rosemary doesn't answer. She seems absent from reality.

Artie places the remote back down and helps his wife up.

He guides her across the room. Rosemary suddenly stops and rests her head on Artie's chest. Artie stands still.

Rosemary begins to sway as if she were dancing. Artie holds her, as if what he is doing is a chore.

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