

# START

NORMA

What happens now?

MRS. BRONSON

I don't know. I heard on the radio that they'd only turn the water on for an hour a day from now on. They said they'd announce what time. (*then pointedly, staring at the younger woman*) Aren't you going to leave?

NORMA

(*shakes her head*) No, I'm not going to leave.

I keep getting this crazy thought, Mrs. Bronson. This crazy thought that I'll wake up and none of this will have happened. I'll wake up in a cool bed and it'll be night outside and there'll be a wind and there'll be branches rustling. Shadows on the sidewalk. A moon.

(*very softly*) And traffic noises. Automobiles, garbage cans, milk bottles, voices...

Isn't it odd... isn't it odd the things we take for granted. (*a pause and then meaningfully*) While we had them.

MRS. BRONSON

(*very simply*) There was a scientist on the radio this morning. He said that... that it would get a lot hotter. More each day. Now that we're moving so close to the sun. And that's why we're... that's why we're...

# END