

ERIK
Nothing, nothing stay here,
okay?—everyone's okay . . .
(to Richard)
Would you let them in upstairs?

DEIRDRE
(to Brigid)
I'm okay, stay here . . .

Deirdre and Momo exit.

RICHARD
Sure . . .

BRIGID
Dad. What's wrong?

UPSTAIRS:
*Richard goes upstairs, opens the
upstairs door and waits offstage
in the hallway for Momo and
Deirdre to get off the elevator.*

ERIK
Nothing, everyone's okay, all right? . . .

AIMEE
Are you sick?

ERIK
No no, no one's sick, we're good, just, we sold the lake property,
okay? / To help with—

AIMEE
Okay . . .

BRIGID
What . . . when . . . ?

ERIK
[Not important] . . . St. Paul's let me go, okay, so we've had to /
tighten our belts and we're figuring out—

BRIGID
Why would they let you go?

ERIK

—that's not [important]—I'm not getting my pension now, they could fire me before it kicked in, all right / so now—

AIMEE

They can take away / your pension—?

ERIK

It's [complicated]—they're a private school so / they can do whatever—

AIMEE

But—why did they fire you?

ERIK

It's [complicated]—they have this morality code, okay?, / St. Paul's makes—

AIMEE

Okay . . .

ERIK

—you sign it / and if you—

BRIGID

Why would a morality code—were you, like, selling drugs on the playground?

ERIK

There was an incident and . . . all right?, so / they could—

BRIGID

What kind of—

ERIK

They could fire me . . . because of this incident, it's—

AIMEE

What are you talking about?

ERIK

I cheated on your mom, with, uh, a teacher from school and . . . we're okay but, I realize this is a lot to just [unload] . . . you guys okay?—

AIMEE

[Uh, not really . . .]

BRIGID

Just . . . [keep going] . . .

ERIK

—we worked through it, okay?, / we met with Father Quinn and . . .

AIMEE

Okay . . .

ERIK

. . . we're good, but people talk and we don't want you hearing from other people, okay? / We'd rather you hear it from us, okay? . . .

AIMEE

Okay, so . . . okay, so you guys . . . you just want us to . . . just . . . to know? . . .

ERIK

Yeah, and I'm already at a Walmart in Danville / just to keep money coming in—

AIMEE

God, Dad . . . for how long?—

BRIGID

Why the one in Danville?

ERIK

I don't want kids from school seeing me there. Something full-time should open up this spring, so . . . / the trick's been . . .

AIMEE

. . . so . . .

ERIK

. . . the cost of taking care of Momo's been a surprise, / you wouldn't even believe how much the [medical stuff costs]—

BRIGID

Are you guys . . .

AIMEE

. . . okay . . .

So you're behind?

How much are you behind?

ERIK

Can Mom not retire now?— I don't want you [worrying about]—

AIMEE

Would I be able to help out? . . . or—is it too much for me to even—

ERIK

I think—you've lost your job / and'll have your own medical stuff to [worry about]—

AIMEE

Okay, I know, I know but I still want to know how deep a hole you're in.

Being buzzed almost makes things worse for Aimee and Brigid.

UPSTAIRS:

Richard now holds the door open; Deirdre wheels Momo inside. She doesn't get far before she hears the argument downstairs; it stops her from taking Momo to the bathroom. Instead, Deirdre goes to the top of the stairs to listen. Richard instinctively goes to Momo, waits with her.

ERIK

The plan is to sell the house and rent an apartment, we don't need space / anymore . . .

BRIGID

Are there even apartments in Scranton? / Who lives in—

AIMEE
Of course there are—

ERIK
Hey, getting a place on one
level will be good, Mom won't
be climbing stairs—

AIMEE
It doesn't sound good, Dad / —it sounds like you're in a deep
hole—

ERIK
I'm working it out, Aimee—

AIMEE
Do you have *anything* saved? Dad, do you have any / savings?—

ERIK
We don't *have* savings, Aimee / *we've been stretched*—

AIMEE
—okay, okay *well you're telling us this when you're drunk / so*
sorry if I'm getting frustrated . . .

ERIK
—well we haven't had savings for years.

BRIGID
Have you asked Uncle John to help?

AIMEE
He lives in a trailer, / you think—

BRIGID
That doesn't mean he has no money—

AIMEE
That's *exactly* what it means, / grow up . . . [fucking baby] . . .

BRIGID
Relax, I'm just . . . [I'm
shocked, I don't know what

ERIK
Don't get upset with her, hey
this is on me—

BRIGID

I'm saying . . .] sorry I'm not
grown up like you and make
a ton of money—

AIMEE

Right, you've got no choice but to collect unemployment / while
you try to—it's not unfair for you to get some marketable skills—

BRIGID

That's not fair—I can't get a
break if I'm working
full-time . . .

ERIK

Hey easy, cut it out. Stop it,
both of you, stop, this is on me
and—

(recognizing Brigid's distress)
—hey, I'm working it out, /
I love your mom, we're good . . .

*Brigid isn't sure what to do; something's fallen apart for her,
thoughts spinning . . .*

UPSTAIRS:

Deirdre has decided to go downstairs; she begins her descent.

BRIGID

No, I'm glad you're working it out but—
you're *good* but you're not sleeping and Mom's still eating her
feelings, / it's freaking me out—

AIMEE

(referring to Deirdre at the top of the stairs)
Brigid.

*Brigid turns, sees Deirdre at the top of the staircase. She heads
upstairs to apologize.*

BRIGID

Mom . . . / I didn't mean it . . .

ERIK

Stay here . . .