

# Harold + Millie

KAREN

The snacks. I packed the snacks.

HAROLD

I thought those were for the car.

KAREN

Why would we have car snacks? We drove five minutes.

HAROLD

Don't they usually have little sandwiches and cookies at these things?

MILLIE

That's an open house, Dad.

MILLIE

That's an open house, Harold.

HAROLD

Well, then go get the snacks.

KAREN

Me?

HAROLD

They're your snacks.

KAREN

Eighteen years of marriage and he won't get the snacks. I'm your wife. I don't care if it's fifty years of marriage – you should still get the snacks and ravage me after.

MILLIE

Wait – eighteen years? Then that means –

KAREN

Born of sin – yes you were.

She leaves to get the snacks.

Start

HAROLD

You didn't know?

MILLIE

I never did the math.

HAROLD

See, that's why you're not going to college. Because you never did the math.

MILLIE

I didn't think about doing the math.

HAROLD

Not thinking about the math. That's why you're not –

MILLIE

Going to college. Yeah. I can do math, Dad. I'm saying I never thought about – never mind. It doesn't matter.

He sets up a lawn chair, takes a seat, and pulls out a crossword puzzle.

What are you doing?

HAROLD

My puzzles.

MILLIE

Why are you sitting there?

HAROLD

You want me to stand?

MILLIE

No, I want you to go. This is embarrassing.

Karen returns waving a bag in the air.

KAREN

I have the snacks!

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*End*

MILLIE

SO embarrassing.

Karen sets herself down.