

KAYLEEN. You missed the wake. Everyone went home. No one in there but a dead guy in a box.

DOUG. I thought it went till nine.

KAYLEEN. Eight-thirty.

DOUG. It's good to see you.

KAYLEEN. Fuck off. Toothless piece of shit. *(They smile at each other. Doug goes to her for a hug.)*

DOUG. It's so good to see you.

KAYLEEN. No, don't hug me. I'm all hugged out. I've been hugging people all day. Everyone in here: *I'm sorry for your loss. I'm so sorry for your loss.* What loss? If I hug one more person I'm going to choke on my own spit.

DOUG. It's been forever, Leenie.

KAYLEEN. I've been here. Where the fuck have you been?

DOUG. College.

KAYLEEN. College.

DOUG. I came back in the summers and Christmas. I tried to find you. I tried to look you up, but I couldn't find you.

KAYLEEN. I was here.

DOUG. Where? Not listed. Not at home.

KAYLEEN. I work. I work and I sleep. What do you do?

DOUG. Nothing. Not right now. Looking. I don't know. Seems whenever I'm home I'm looking for you.

KAYLEEN. You didn't look hard enough. *(Doug shakes himself out, as if waking from a dream or a trance.)*

DOUG. Jeez, Leenie, you're here now! I found you! *(He sits next to her and hugs her. She's annoyed.)*

KAYLEEN. Would you stop? You're a freak.

DOUG. I missed you. I missed you, Leenie.

KAYLEEN. Don't call me that. Nobody calls me that.

DOUG. I call you that. *(Beat.)* So what's been going on with you for the last four years? *(She moves away from him.)*

KAYLEEN. No, let's not do that. I don't feel like recapping the last four years of my life.

DOUG. Fine. *(Beat.)*

KAYLEEN. I'm waiting tables.

DOUG. Your dad told me you were waitressing. *(She looks at him, not expecting this.)* I told you, I came looking for you.

KAYLEEN. You talked to my dad?

DOUG. I came by your place.