

SCENE THREE: SHE CAN HEAR YOU

Brinn and Warren's house. Stools are overturned. Elle's music is on. HALO enters, GINA following a little behind.

HALO

Elle!

Elle, are you up there!

BRINN appears.

BRINN

What are you doing here?

HALO

Elle called. She heard you fighting.

BRINN

Jesus. It's fine. Everything's fine.

HALO

She thought you were going to kill each other.

BRINN

Seriously? Elle! Turn that off and get down here!

I can't believe she called you.

HALO

You're lucky she / didn't call 9-1-1.

WARREN enters from outside.

WARREN

Oh good. Just the person we need. Did you call her?

BRINN

No.

WARREN

This is your fault.

HALO

What?

WARREN

Downsizing. That's what they're calling it. Downsizing in middle management. And no one else in my department committed fraud getting their sister-in-law a job. So guess who's gone.

BRINN

You don't know that's why.

WARREN

They didn't say it, but they didn't have to.

BRINN

We're going to be fine. You're getting a month's severance.

WARREN

Then what? What do we do then?

BRINN

I'll get a job.

WARREN

Folding sweaters?

BRINN

I'm really sorry I spent the last thirteen years making a home and raising / our daughter.

WARREN

Don't act like a martyr. Remember--I didn't make you stay at home. You're the one that wanted to do that.

BRINN

Have you been faking it for thirteen years?

WARREN

I did not say that.

BRINN

Because I do remember. I remember before you were a good deacon, when I got pregnant you said I should get rid of it.

HALO

Brinn, you have to stop.

WARREN (CONT'D)

Fuck you.

WARREN and BRINN step toward each other. HALO gets between them and shoves them apart.

HALO

Stop it!
She can hear you. She can hear you up there.

For a moment, it's just the sound of Elle's music drifting down.

WARREN

Great. Good job.

BRINN

Where are you going?

WARREN

Out.

WARREN exits.

BRINN

This.
This is what I was talking about.
But you just had to make a point.

BRINN rubs at her chest where HALO pushed her.

HALO

I'm sorry. Did I hurt / you?

BRINN

Do you even see yourself? You spend all your time out doing this thing; show up with mystery bruises; instead of fixing your own life, you'd rather tell everybody else how to deal with theirs. Sound like somebody we know?

HALO

I am not Mom. I'm going to a gym, not a bar.

BRINN

No. You're worse. Mom just hurts herself.
I think you should leave now.