

couple hours. It was kind of a lightning relationship. (*Hands Kess her book back.*) Just thought you'd be interested. (*Jo reenters in a top that's slightly more demure, but still is too dressy.*)

JO. This is it. How do I look?

SHERRY. Like Heidi Joy Duckly.

JO. Well, I don't care. It's what I'm wearing.

KESS. Jo, you don't even know where you're going.

JO. We're going somewhere. That's all that matters.

KESS. Why not stay here? You two could talk here.

JO. (*Going to the front window, looking out.*) Oh, brilliant idea.

KESS. When's he coming?

JO. A half hour. (*Moving to the couch.*) I can't believe he called.

Someone must've told him I was at his house.

SHERRY. Yeah, like half of town.

JO. I don't care.

KESS. Jo, is Don really worth getting this excited about?

JO. I'm not excited.

KESS. It's just that ... for all the trouble he's caused...

JO. What trouble?

KESS. Mom tonight, for one thing.

JO. Well ... I can't help Mom. We already had one fight over it, and that's it. She's all right now.

KESS. She's out cleaning up the garage. At seven in the evening. Does that sound like she's all right?

JO. It's not my fault if she loses her temper! You should be happy I'm getting away from her.

KESS. I am, but..

JO. You're just mad 'cause it's your last night here, and I'm going out. I understand that. And I'm sorry, but..

KESS. I just wish you'd be a little less frantic about it.

JO. How do you expect me to be? Don called up. Maybe he wants to ask me to get married.

SHERRY. What if he does? You'll just say no again.

JO. I will not.

SHERRY. Will he agree to live with Mom? Will he even come in the house?

JO. I'll leave Mom.

SHERRY. Sure.

JO. I wish he'd get here.

KESS. Relax.

JO. Maybe he'll take me to a movie. We like doing that. Sher, what's on in town?

SHERRY. The new James Bond.

JO. James Bond! God. Great. Remember when we used to go to those as kids?

KESS. Yeah. Mom used to take us.

SHERRY. Sure. They were the only movies a 20-year-old, a 12-year-old and a 6-year-old all liked.

JO. That's right. Remember, we'd all sit there eating out of those red and white striped popcorn boxes, and Mom would lean over us and say, "Watch James Bond. Watch the way he acts around women. Watch what happens to the women..."

KESS, JO and SHERRY. *(Together.)* "They al-l-l-l-l-l die."
(They laugh.)

SHERRY. God, we all remember.

JO. "They al-l-l-l-l-l die." Just like that. What happened to the woman in that movie, anyway? Didn't she fall into a car-masher or something?

KESS. I think so.

JO. Yeah. *(A beat. They grow silent.)*

KESS. *(Sighs.)* Ok, ok, ok. Go out with him. Have a good time. Get frantic if you want to.

JO. Thanks. So — um... *(Indicates the book.)* Pick more baby names.

SHERRY. Do we have to?

KESS. All right. What about, um ... Lanier.

JO. Lanier? I don't know.

SHERRY. Could we please do anything else?

KESS. What about Banquo?

JO. Will you quit it?

SHERRY. How about Shulamith?

JO. Give me a girl's name. It's going to be a girl.