

ABBIE

Not many adults drink strawberry soda.

BURT

I told you, I bought it on a whim.

ABBIE

Sure.

Abbie reaches into her pocket and pulls out the miniature candy bar.

ABBIE

These are Crystal's favorite.

BURT

Okay.

ABBIE

You have a little dish full of them.

BURT

A lot of people like candy bars.

ABBIE

She and Danielle look so much alike.

BURT

Almost like twins.

ABBIE

Tell me, what's in the trunk.

BURT

Memories.

ABBIE

Open it.

BURT

You're a guest in my home.

ABBIE

Please open it.

Abbie reaches down to the cheese plate and takes hold of the knife. She stands.

BURT

What are you doing?

ABBIE

I'm not sure, to tell you the truth.

BURT

You're tired. You're hurt. You might be hysterical.

ABBIE

I might be. It wouldn't be the first time today.

BURT

I just like the occasional soda. I have a sweet tooth. It's silly, but...

ABBIE

Maybe.

Burt moves closer to Abbie.

ABBIE

Stand back.

BURT

You're making a mistake.

ABBIE

I can live with it.

She reaches down and takes the plate of cheese off the trunk, sets it on her chair.

BURT

You don't want to do this.

ABBIE

Why not?

BURT

You should leave.

She does the same with the picture of Danielle and the ash tray.