

MISS DEE SIDE 2

JILL. It'll be exhausting. Moving so many to the right place all the time.

OLLIE. We'll manage. Don't worry.

JILL. Of course we'll manage. But...

OLLIE. What?

JILL. What if...we might want a *third* house.

OLLIE. I think that's more than likely.

JILL. It's a definite. And another house after that probably.

OLLIE. I'd *love* us to have a house in the country. Eventually.

JILL. But...this house here, Ollie—it took *hundreds* of renovators. Five or six houses down the line—

OLLIE. It'll take thousands. I know.

JILL. Ollie... You and me—we'll *never* manage that.

OLLIE. We will, sweetheart. Because by then...we'll have two sons to help us.

JILL. Of course! Miss Dee!

OLLIE and JILL. We'll sign!

MISS DEE. My children!

START

Jill and Ollie sign contract.

Now, all the furniture stays here. It will be sold and the proceeds—along with the money from the sale of the house—will be put directly into your bank account. You start your new house exactly as you started this one. From scratch.

JILL. That's what we want.

OLLIE. I'll just get Benjy—

MISS DEE. He's already in the car. Fast asleep, the little lamb. Now rush along, children. You've got a long drive ahead of you.

They embrace Miss Dee.

They leave.

Slight pause.

Slowly Miss Dee turns and studies everyone.

Did you hear them earlier? "Oh, we imagined people to talk to and there you all were!" Ha! As if *they* had anything to do with it! What

do you think brought you all here? Eh? Seeing a flyer for a play? A friend saying, "Oh, we really must 'check this out!'" Oh, no. You're here because *I* summoned you. Why? Because I have a bagful of new contracts...

Takes contracts from bag.

Children! Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Miss Dee and I would like—with your permission, of course—to talk about a subject that is very close to my heart. Namely...dream homes!

Blackout.

END

End of Play