

































FIN. I hope she does!

*(EUBA pulls out the unopened letter and holds it, contemplating.)*

EUBA. *(to herself)* Stupid.

*(EUBA looks at Buddy, who is staring back at her.)*

*(to Buddy)* Shut up.

*(EUBA hides the note as FIN returns with the beer.)*

FIN. Shiiiiittt, these are cold!

EUBA. Well what do you expect, pond's about froze over.

*(FIN hands EUBA a beer.)*

Damn!!

FIN. I told you.

FIN. Man...there's nothin' better!!

EUBA. Nope.

FIN. I love a good cold beer.

EUBA. *Really cold...*

FIN. You OK?

EUBA. Yup.

FIN. Ice headache?

EUBA. Yup.

FIN. Well drink some more, you'll be alright.

*(A factory whistle is heard in the distance.)*

BOTH. 10 o'clock.

FIN. They got a new foreman comin' in next week.

EUBA. Where's Lila?

FIN. Fat Charlie sent her home. She couldn't keep up.

EUBA. When's the baby due?

FIN. Any day.

EUBA. How's she look?

FIN. She looks good. She looks real good. *Big.*

EUBA. I miss havin' her on my shift.