

TO LESLIE
(Leslie & Sweeney)

A loud car horn is heard blaring, early in the morning. Sweeney comes out to see an excited Leslie with a great, big smile on her face.

Sweeney
Damn it, woman! Have you been drinking?

Leslie
No.

Sweeney
Well, I don't even know what you think you're doing because there's no conversation between us til you start apologizing.

Leslie
I want the ice cream shop.

Sweeney
What, that?

Leslie
Mmm hmmm. I've spent too much of my life hiding with people I don't even know, and I'm done with hiding and I'm sure as shit done with being run off.

Sweeney
So, you're gonna live in there?

Leslie
I'm gonna make something of it and you're gonna help!

Sweeney
Help? What? Why are you yelling at me?

Leslie

Because I'm excited!!! Get me a hammer!

Sweeney

What, you think you can just tell me what to do after you call me names?

Leslie

Get me a hammer.

Sweeney

Okay.

Leslie

Watch out.

(Now they're inside the shop)

You know this is Royal's daddy's, right?

Sweeney

Yeah.

Leslie

He thought it'd be a real hit with the kids, but didn't work out. It has just been sitting here, like forty years, just waiting for someone to give it a shot.

Sweeney

Yeah, like a tetanus shot, or a hepatitis shot. Yeah, look I, you know I saw that video, I know you're excited about this, but I mean... What do you know about running a place like this?

Leslie

Well, what'd you know about running a motel?

Sweeney

No, I'm serious, alright? I mean, unless you're hiding some other jackpot somewhere, I mean you gotta get a fryer, you gotta get a grill, that's expensive! And then you gotta hire a cook, and you gotta make menus, and you gotta get a soda machine—

Leslie

Right, that's very good, do you wanna work here?

Sweeney

Alright, I mean, I understand that you're excited, but I'm saying, how, how you planning on paying for this? I mean, you can't ask us for a raise cuz we can't, we don't, we don't have it.... What?

Leslie

I'm gonna move in with you. I can save. I can work on weekends. Hey, it might take ten years, but let's do it.

Sweeney

...Okay.

Leslie

Yeah?

Sweeney

Well, I mean, I gotta ask Royal.

Leslie

But you're gonna ask him.

Sweeney

Yeah. Yeah, I'll ask him.

Leslie

Damn... Why are you so good to me?

Sweeney

Ah, well... I think it's pretty obvious, by now...

(She kisses him)

Okay, so we got work to do!

Leslie
(Still kissing)
Mmm hmmm, later.

Sweeney
Okay.