

He takes each step forward violently,
deliberately, so as not to fall.

START _____

HECTOR

Woman!

COLETTE

Hector!

HECTOR

Come!

COLETTE

Animal!

HECTOR

You're mine!

COLETTE

No!

HECTOR

Mine!

COLETTE

I'd rather die!

He laughs, wicked.

HECTOR

You did!

He grabs her. She tries to get away, then surrenders, dancing with him.

Paulie reenters. The others fall back. Paulie picks up the oatmeal pot, and drinks down its steaming contents as the Lights narrow down to a spot on only him. He falls to the ground and has a fit of convulsions. The spotlight on him snaps out.

Blackout.

Scene 3

We're outside. The first floor balcony of a modern Brooklyn residential building. It's late afternoon. There's a little weeping birch. Tito is sitting under the tree, plucking at a plastic ukulele. He glances at the balcony window, then throws an acorn at it and returns to plucking, all innocence. A woman slides open the balcony door and looks around, puzzled. It's Mabel, who was a fairy, and is now a conventional woman.

MABEL

Hello?