

THE ROOF NEEDS REPLACING

(Dark. LIGHTS COME UP on living room. WENDY and RICK are sitting on the sofa, watching TV. WENDY has a lollypop in HER mouth. RICK tries to snuggle, but WENDY isn't receptive. Suddenly RICK stands.)

RICK

I'm sick of this.

WENDY

I thought you like this show.

(HE grabs remote control, turns off TV.)

RICK

Enough TV.

WENDY

Let me record it.

RICK

No, Wendy. It's all we ever do. Let's go get coffee and dessert at Starbucks.

WENDY

It's not in the budget.

RICK

Then let's go for a walk. We can afford a walk, can't we?

WENDY

In this weather?

RICK

Wendy, we used to walk all the time, in any weather.

WENDY

I just came back from walking Buddy.

(RICK exits.)

WENDY (CONT)

Can I have the remote, please?

(RICK returns with jackets, hats, gloves for both on THEM.)

RICK

Let's go.

(HE puts on coat, hat, gloves.)

WENDY

I don't want to.

RICK

Fine. I'll go with the remote.

WENDY

That is so childish.

(RICK starts walking around furniture as if
HE'S outside. HE waves.)

RICK

(Yelling) Hi, Mrs. Hildebrand. I haven't seen you in a few months. Happy New Year!

WENDY

Rick, you're losing it.

RICK

Oh, I'm so sorry. Tell Mr. Hildebrand I hope he feels better soon. Wendy's fine, but she's been a little depressed lately.

WENDY

You tell people I'm depressed?

(RICK stops, looks at the bottom of HIS shoe.)

RICK

You apparently didn't clean up after Buddy.

WENDY

Now you've completely lost it.

(RICK starts making a pretend snowball.)

WENDY (CONT)

Don't you dare.

(RICK throws snowball, then another, and another.)

RICK

What are you going to do about it?

(HE continues pelting WENDY with snowballs.
WENDY stands on coffee table, then starts
walking on chairs and sofa as if SHE'S climbing
a tree. SHE stands on back of sofa.)

WENDY

You've always sucked at climbing trees.

(SHE sits on back of sofa. RICK climbs over
furniture after WENDY.)

RICK

Are you going to make room on the branch or not?

(WENDY makes room for RICK. HE sits next
to HER.)

WENDY

I'm freezing, Rick.

(RICK wraps his arms around WENDY.)

RICK

You have another lollypop?

(WENDY reaches in pocket, takes out lollypop,
gives it to RICK. HE unwraps it and puts it in
HIS mouth.)

WENDY

I love our house. In the snow, it looks like a postcard. We'll have to replace the roof next year, won't we?

RICK

We'll find the money somehow.

WENDY

I'll find another job, right? Things will get better, right?
(LIGHTS FADE.)

THE END

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