SA 20.6,21

House close / LX 202 BD / LX 204

**ACT THREE: THE BOOK OF GENESIS** 

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TopetSiene / LXZIO

The living room, the next morning.

Day reveals the extent to which the place has been completely organized. Neatness abounds. Ray's remaining possessions are displayed and arranged about like the organs of a dissected animal. The order is almost oppressive. It's like a museum. Or a mausoleum.

Rhys is a blanketed figure on the couch, again. Rachael sits on the sofa's arm near his head. River stands nearby with a cup of tea. Occasionally, we hear the sounds of Cassidy and Ainsley in the next room, playing some sort of rowdy game that involves counting, screaming, and laughter.

RACHAEL. Rhys ... (Trying gently to wake Rhys up.) RHYS. Hm — huh?

SIB LX 2/2 /2/4

RACHAEL. Hey, sweetie, I'm sorry to wake you up, but I think it's going to get a little busy down here in a bit. Do you want to go sleep in our bedroom?

RHYS. I should get up ...

RACHAEL. Okay ... And do you know when the estate sale is supposed to start? I don't know if your mother gave these people a specific time or not ...

RHYS. No ...

RACHAEL. Okay ... (Beat.) Would you mind asking your mother for me?