

BRUCE. Good. Alright, I gotta get over to the Fun Home, I've got a viewing in forty-five minutes.

MEDIUM ALISON. Who died?

BRUCE. One of that big clan of Hofbruners over in Lakeview.

MEDIUM ALISON. Ah. Have fun.

BRUCE. Will do. Hey kiddo— Remember what I said, okay?

MEDIUM ALISON. I will, Dad. Thanks.

Bruce exits. Medium Alison opens her journal and writes. Alison reads over her shoulder:

ALISON. "September 15.

"Just had a good talk with Dad and I feel so much better. (Underline, underline, underline.) I'm going to spend four years reading books and drawing. And that's *fine*. I don't know where I got this insane idea I need to throw myself out into the world."

MEDIUM ALISON. It's not the "world" anyway; it's Oberlin College!

Medium Alison exits.

ALISON. Wow. I had no idea what was coming.

SHIFT to the Fun Home. Bruce enters the casket showroom with PETE. He sees a dust rag, a can of Pledge, and a tape recorder on top of a casket and whisks them away.

Bruce,
Pete

START →
HERE

BRUCE. So sorry, the kids must have been cleaning in here. This is the one we spoke about. Cherry. Quite popular.

PETE. Alright.

BRUCE. Why don't we take these brochures into the office where you can think it over.

PETE. So you say we won't see any of the bruises? With the I.V.'s she was awful beat up by the end.

BRUCE. No, no, we remove all the signs of trauma. Don't worry, Pete. She'll look very peaceful.

PETE. Thank you. Thanks, Bruce.

BRUCE. Of course. Let's—

Indicating they should move to the office.

PETE. *(Re: the brochures.)* No, I'll, I'll take these home.

BRUCE. Sounds good. Take a look and give me a call later.

(They shake hands.)

Get some rest, Pete.

PETE. Thanks, Bruce.

Bruce sees him out, then:

— END

BRUCE. Kids, get out of there.

(Nothing.)

Now!

Christian and Alison appear from the closed ends of a casket.

Where's John?

John appears as well.

How many times have you been told Do Not Get In the Caskets.

JOHN. We were making a commercial for // the Fun Home.

SMALL ALISON. Shhh!!

CHRISTIAN. We're sorry, Dad.

BRUCE. We've got two bodies. We've got work to do.

SMALL ALISON. My turn to do the directory! Who are they?

BRUCE. *(Handing her the directory letters.)* Muriel Swartz.
Dwight Johnson.

SMALL ALISON. Wait— Benny's dad?

CHRISTIAN. Benny's in my class!

SMALL ALISON. What happened?

BRUCE. He fell off a ladder. Broke his neck. Get this cleaned up.

(To himself.)

It's going to be a long night.

John and Christian start to clean. Small Alison begins putting the names onto the directory board.