FINE

1 F, ABBY

1 M, TIM

ABBY sits sipping a drink. TIM approaches, tentatively.

TIM: Abby. Hey!

ABBY: Hey! Oh my God. (They hug.) What are you doing here?

(beat)

TIM: Just drinking. Drinks. With people. We're having drinks.

ABBY: Cool. Me too.

(beat)

TIM: It's been a while, huh?

ABBY: Um, like, ten months, three weeks, one day, and like, 6 hours. Just kidding.

I haven't been back here in a long time.

TIM: Yeah, me either.

(beat)

TIM: Hey, I thought of you the other day. Someone told your Octopus joke/

ABBY: Um, the Octopus joke is the greatest joke ever written./

TIM: I think someone should make you an honorary dad./

ABBY: You know you're worse.

(beat)

TIM: Hey. I'm really sorry, by the way.

ABBY: It's fine.

(beat)

TIM: So. How have you been?

ABBY (singing)

IT SOUNDS DUMB, BUT I'M OBSESSING ABOUT POLITICS LAST YEAR WE HAD SO MUCH MORE TO BELIEVE WE HAD SOMETHING TO SUPPORT WE COULD BE PROUD OF WE HAD SO MUCH THAT WE COULD ACHIEVE

AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S JUST A GAME OF POLITICS I CAN'T BELIEVE THE THAT HAND WE WERE DEALT I'D NEVER WANTED ANYTHING SO BADLY MUCH WORSE THAN ANYTHING ELSE

NOW IT'S WRONG HOW THINGS HAVE GONE

BUT ME, I'M FINE I'VE BEEN KNITTING, RUNNING, ANSWERING MY CALLS ABSURD, BUT FINE THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE TO SAY IT'S FINE

YOU SLAMMED THE DOOR JUST BEFORE THIS DISASTER NOT SURE OF WHAT YOU NEEDED FOR YOURSELF I JUST THOUGHT THAT IT WAS SOMETHING WE BOTH WANTED SO MUCH WORSE, WORSE THAN ANYTHING ELSE

AND NOW IT'S WRONG

BUT YEAH, IT'S FINE I FORGED SOME MEMORIES OF THAT STUPID DAY BUT NOW IT'S FINE I'M NOT THE SAME AS THEN IT'S FINE

TIM: I'm going to grab a drink. Do you need anything?/

WELL ACTUALLY NOT EVERYTHING IS FINE. JUST DEALING WITH ALL OF THIS ALONE AND MAYBE WHAT'S TALKING IS THE WINE BUT DID YOU FORGET HOW TO USE THE PHONE? AND THINGS ARE EVEN WORSE NOW THAN THAT DAY I'M STILL CONFUSED WHY YOU WENT AWAY AND SOMETHING FEELS BROKEN IN SOME WAY AND IT'S WORSE THAN ANYTHING WORSE THAN ANYTHING

(spoken to herself) Fuck.

YOU KNOW IT'S BEEN A BIG SURPRISE, JUST TO SEE YOU IT WAS NICE TO HAVE A WORD AT ALL JUST, I STILL... WORSE THAN ANYTHING ELSE. DON'T WORRY. I'M FINE. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU FINALLY, AFTER ALL. IT'S FINE IT'S FINE IT'S NICE YOU'RE HERE TODAY I'M GLAD YOU SEEM OKAY. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SAY. I'M... FINE.

ABBY: Excuse me.

She exits.