

1.

Jessie's yard. It's been raining. Puddles. Sludge. A wet, newly assembled plastic play set sits off to the side, waiting patiently for spring.

First, we just hear two voices. Then Lina & Jessie enter from their respective homes, baby monitors in hand. Jessie has two mugs of steaming coffee.

Lina

OH MY GOD THIS WAS SUCH A GREAT IDEA!!!!

Jessie

SHHHH!--- sorry--- / the window--

Lina

Oh shit I'm sorry--

(pointing to the window)

Where is she-- right up there?

Jessie

On the second floor yeah, so--

Lina

So I need to shut my big mouth is what you're saying! Sorry.

(whispers)

Oh my god, hiiiii.

Jessie

(whispers)

Hi!

(worried)

I didn't interrupt you, did I?

Lina

Are you kidding?! I leapt for joy when I got your text. I was talking to my breast-pump in there. Like he's Wilson in Castaway.

Jessie

I know, me too.

(handing Lina her coffee)

Here. Two sugars, one milk, right? --

Lina

Fuck yes.

Jessie
(re: Lina's video monitor)

So what do you think? Can your monitor stretch up here to my patio?

Lina

I don't know, let's see.....

Lina starts advancing towards Jessie's house, eyeing her baby video monitor. She moves slowly across the yard:

Lina

OK I can see the baby...

(beat)

still see him.....

(beat)

Still see him.....nope-- can't go past here.

Jessie

Ok-- let's go to your yard --

Lina

No, there's tons of dog shit back there.

Jessie
(pulling monitor out of her pocket)

Don't be silly -- let's see how far mine can stretch.....

It's supposed to go 65 feet...

(then)

.....no, I lose my signal here.

Lina

Alright then, x marks the spot. We can just stand here awkwardly??

Jessie

I'm sorry we don't have patio furniture -- we haven't gotten around to it yet.

(noticing)

What if I dragged that play set over? We could sit on that--

Lina

Great idea-- here, gimme your coffee.

Jessie dumps the rain out of the play set and starts dragging it into monitor range.

Lina

Oh my God, this is *great* coffee. You are an *amazing coffee maker* and I could make love to you with my mouth right now.

Jessie

...Thank you.

(play set in place)

Yay! Cheers!

Lina

To Napping Babies.

Jessie

May they NAP LONG AND PROSPER!

(beat)

Sorry, that was a weird thing to say; I got like twenty minutes of sleep last night.

Lina

Puh-lease, gurl. I was right there with you.

They both take a seat on the play set; one on the slide, one on top. Two adult women on a tiny play set.

Lina

This play set *rocks*. How do you already have an assembled play set?! You have a 12 week old.

Jessie

Oh my husband. Nate. Assembling things gives him a sense of purpose. You should see our nursery. He installed every single baby-safety gadget on the market, to the point that: I kid you not, Lina-- I *cannot access* the room. It's like, boobie-trapped with baby lasers.

Lina

Well, better than a guy who doesn't do jack, right? I mean, John is pretty good: he does the middle of the night diaper change. But a lot of my friends back home are with *such dbags*.

Jessie

Where's home?

Lina

South Shore. Long Beach. You been?

Jessie

I think so.....there's a boardwalk, right?

Lina

Right. And all those loud people eating cotton candy on the boardwalk? I'm related to *every single one of them*. Try it: call out the name Bustamante -- every head turns.

(beat)

What about you? Where are you from?