

While you were sleeping

a short comedy

by

Alex Broun

TEN MINUTE VERSION

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DEDICATION

This play is dedicated to the amazing director, actress and teacher

Aishveryaa Nidhi

on behalf of all those actors, dancers, directors and writers she has guided and nurtured through the Abhinay School for the Performing Arts and the many audiences she has thrilled.

Characters

KYM

DAVE Kym's fiancée

JENNIFER Kym's work colleague

AVA Kym's Mum

VOICE Off stage

Time

Early morning.

Setting

The lounge room of Kym's apartment.

Lounge Room. Early morning. Dim lighting.

FROM OFFSTAGE WE HEAR A LOUD POUNDING AT THE DOOR. BEAT.
THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM ENTERS, DRESSED IN PYJAMAS, STILL HALF ASLEEP, HOLDING
HER PHONE.

KYM: I'm coming.

THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM: Calm down.

KYM OPENS THE DOOR. **DAVE** ENTERS, CARRYING A LARGE BOUQUET
OF ROSES.

KYM: Dave?

HE GIVES **KYM** A BIG KISS.

DAVE: I came over as soon as I woke up. (GIVING HER FLOWERS) I rang
the reception centre. We can still get that room you wanted. *And*
the celebrant is still available.

KYM: I thought we agreed –

DAVE: I've re-emailed the invitations to the printers and - (HE HUGS HER)
Oh baby, this is going to be so great. The perfect start to our
perfect life together. (SUDDENLY) Wait! I almost forgot. Better
make it official.

DAVE KNEELS AND TAKES OUT A SMALL BOX. HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL
A RING.

DAVE: Kym Richards, love of my life, will you make me the happiest man
on earth and do me the honour of becoming my wife.

PAUSE.

KYM: I thought we agreed marriage wasn't a good idea.

DAVE: We did. Yes.

KYM: And you were going to give me some space.

DAVE: Precisely.

KYM: Then what are you doing on your knees in my lounge room at (CHECKING TIME ON PHONE) 6.46am ?

DAVE: Your text message.

KYM: What text message?

DAVE: (GETTING OUT PHONE, READING) "Sweetie pie, have had a long think about things and decided you are my 1 true love. I luv u with all my heart n soul. Please come ova as soon as you get this so we can finalise wedding plans. Luv u foreva and eva.

KYM: Give me a look at that. (SHE CHECKS THE MESSAGE) I never sent that.

DAVE: It's your number.

KYM: Wait a sec.

KYM CHECKS HER PHONE.

KYM: (CHECKING PHONE) See, the last message I sent to you says: (READING) "Sweetie pie, have had a long think about ..." But I didn't...

HE HUGS HER AGAIN. JENNIFER ENTERS, WITH A BOX.

JENNIFER: Hope I'm not interrupting anything.

DAVE: Yes actually, you are.

KYM: (BREAKING QUICKLY) What are you doing here?

JENNIFER: Sorry. (PUTTING DOWN BOX) Mr Creesy wanted you to have this.

DAVE: Who's Mr Creesy?

KYM: My boss.

JENNIFER: (TO DAVE, SHAKING HANDS) Jennifer Rydings. Mr Creesy's EA.

DAVE: David Rogers. Kym's fiancée.

KYM: (LOOKING IN BOX) This is all the stuff from my desk.

JENNIFER: He told me to clear out your desk and deliver your belongings.

KYM: Why?

JENNIFER: Usually means you're one of two things – fired or dead. And since you don't seem to be dead I'd say you're

KYM: Fired?!

JENNIFER: Apparently so.

KYM: But why?

DAVE: Don't worry true heart. I'll take care of you. More time to prepare for the big day.

JENNIFER: You two are getting ...

DAVE: The first day of spring.

JENNIFER: Congratulations.

KYM: Hold on. If we could just go back to the part where I got fired.

JENNIFER: Not much I can tell you. Something about a text message.

KYM: What text message?

JENNIFER: Came overnight. Sounded extreme.

KYM: A text message from who?

JENNIFER: You.

KYM: But I didn't ... (CHECKING PHONE.) 2.15am. "Dear Mr Creesy or should that be Mr Greasy."

JENNIFER: That would be it.

DAVE: What does it say?

SHE HANDS PHONE TO **DAVE**.

DAVE: (READS) "Dear Mr Creesy or should I say Mr Greasy. Or Mr Oily or Mr Sleazy, considering the way u look at me in the office and hover around my desk trying to peer down my top." (TO **KYM**) Is this true?

JENNIFER: I always thought he was gay.

DAVE: There's more. (READS) "You are a fundament of human excrement."

JENNIFER: I think she means piece of -

DAVE: (READS) "Working for you has been the definite low point of my life and..."

KYM: Stop! Don't read anymore.

JENNIFER: The whole thing was posted on Facebook. (CHECKING PHONE)
Currently it has 4,372 likes. (SHOWING HER PHONE)

KYM: But I didn't send My Creesy a text!

JENNIFER: It's on your phone.

KYM: Someone else must've sent it.

JENNIFER: So someone broke into your room in the middle of the night and sent a message from your phone? Someone who knew your bosses name -

DAVE: (TO KYM) And that we were getting married.

JENNIFER: She sent a message to you too?

DAVE NODS.

JENNIFER: Two text messages? (PICKING UP EMPTY WINE BOTTLE FROM BEHIND COUCH) Did you have a big night in?

DAVE: *In vino veritas.*

KYM: I only had one glass.

JENNIFER: Come on Kym. Fess up. A little drunken texting.

KYM: I don't understand.

AVA: (ENTERING) Darling.

KYM: Mum?

AVA: I came as soon as I heard.

KYM: About what?

JENNIFER: Getting fired?

DAVE: Or married?

AVA: (TO **JENNIFER**) Fired? (TO **DAVE**) Married?

KYM: (TO **AVA**) It's a long story.

AVA: (TO **KYM**) I got your text.

JENNIFER: Another one? This'll be good.

AVA: (TO **KYM**) At first I wasn't sure how to react, but I discussed it with your father and we agreed if that was what you wanted – then we'd support you all the way. So I contacted the agency and it turns out she lives only a few suburbs away. I picked her up on the way.

KYM: Picked up who?

AVA: Your birth mother darling. She's waiting in the car.

JENNIFER: (TO **DAVE**) Told you it would be good.

DAVE: (TO **KYM**) You're adopted?

KYM: (READING MESSAGE ON PHONE) "Dear Mum n Dad, I luv u both very much and I know I said I didn't want 2 but I've decided I want to make contact with my birth mother.

JENNIFER: (LOOKING AT BOTTLE) I must try this wine.

DAVE: (WIPING TEARS) That's a beautiful message.

KYM: But -

AVA: (TO **KYM**) It's okay darling. I must admit there were some tears from us as well, but your father and I will accept your decision.

KYM: Mum, I never sent it.

AVA: It came from your phone.

KYM: What time?

AVA: (READNG) Two am.

KYM: But I couldn't have sent that text.

JENNIFER: Which one?

KYM: All of them.

- AVA: Why not?
- KYM: Because I took two sleeping pills last night. Knocked me out cold.
- DAVE: It did take you a long time to answer the door. I was knocking for fifteen minutes. Hurt my hand.
- KYM: That's why.
- AVA: (TO KYM) Why haven't you been sleeping?
- KYM: I've got a lot on my mind.
- DAVE: About the wedding?
- JENNIFER: Finding a new job?
- AVA: Being adopted?
- KYM: About moving to Seattle.
- JENNIFER, DAVE AND AVA: Seattle?
- AVA: But why?
- KYM: Graham.
- DAVE: Who's Graham?
- KYM: This guy I met online –
- JENNIFER: Online? All the guys online are creeps. Of course I wouldn't know. I've never met any guys online. Just what I've heard.
- KYM: I wanted to get a fresh start. And I've been thinking about how I could break the news to (TO DAVE) you about Graham and (TO MUM) you about moving *and* resign from work.
- JENNIFER: Don't have to worry about that one anymore.
- KYM: *And* how to move all my stuff to Seattle by March 20th.
- DAVE: Our wedding day?
- PAUSE.
- JENNIFER: (SUDDENLY) Got it! (CHECKING INTERNET ON PHONE) I've heard about this but I never thought ...

DAVE: What?

JENNIFER: I didn't think it was ...

KYM: (LOUD) Jennifer – would you stop being such a smarmy bitch and tell us!

SILENCE.

JENNIFER: "Sleep texting."

KYM: What?

JENNIFER: Sleep texting. (SHE HANDS THE PHONE TO KYM) It's like sleep walking but instead of walking in your sleep you send text messages in your sleep.

DAVE: Impossible.

JENNIFER: Really? We spend most of our lives sending text messages. What's more natural these days than pushing some buttons on your phone? (LOOKING AT AVA'S PHONE) That is if your phone has buttons.

KYM: (READING) "The stress of daily life has sparked a new phenomenon - sleep texting. People with this rare condition send incoherent text messages while asleep - completely unaware they are doing it."

DAVE: But the messages weren't incoherent.

AVA: (TO JENNIFER) Are you saying Kym sent me a message telling me she wanted to meet her birth mother in her sleep?

JENNIFER: Welcome to the Age of Text. (LOOKING AT HER PHONE) Look! There's even a warning: "Don't sleep with your mobile phone in your bedroom."

AVA: Where was your phone last night?

KYM: On my bedside table.

JENNIFER: Slam dunk homey.

DAVE: (IN TEARS) But you said you were my one true love.

KYM: (TO DAVE) I'm sorry. Maybe you can come and visit me and Graham in Seattle.

AVA: What do I do about Delilah?

KYM: Who's Delilah?

AVA: Your birth mother. She's still in the car.

JENNIFER: Is that Delilah Markville?

AVA: Yes.

JENNIFER: She lives on Delaroy Street?

AVA: Do you know her?

JENNIFER: Oh crap. (TO **KYM**) We're sisters.

KYM: Could this day get any worse?

SUDDENLY WE HEAR A VOICE OVER A LOUDSPEAKER.

VOICE: (OFF) We have the building surrounded. Put the guns down and come out with your arms up.

AVA LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

AVA: Darling, there's lot of police outside.

KYM AND JENNIFER RUN TO THE WINDOW.

KYM: And a SWAT team!

JENNIFER: Who else did you text?

VOICE: (OFF) And don't try to detonate the bomb or we will blow up the building.

KYM: (CALLING) If you blow up the building then I wouldn't need to detonate the bomb.

JENNIFER: (PULLING HER AWAY) Sis, you don't yell at heavily armed police.

KYM: Don't call me sis!

AVA: Check your phone.

KYM: (CHECKS PHONE, READING) "If you don't send one million dollars to Graham's Florist in Seattle by 9am this morning I will blow up the White House. PS: Have a good day." Guess I wanted to get us some start up funds.

AVA: Who did you send it to?

KYM: 911.

AVA: I didn't know you could send text messages to 911.

JENNIFER: Way to go sis.

KYM: Stop calling me that.

DAVE: (RUNNING TO WINDOW) Shoot me! I don't want to live anymore!

KYM AND JENNIFER WRESTLE HIM TO THE GROUND. AVA DUCKS AS WELL.

JENNIFER: Take it easy Tiger, when Graham hears about this little mishap those plans may be going south.

KYM: Oh no, Graham!

VOICE: (OFF) And don't try to contact your accomplice in Seattle. He is already in custody. And don't worry. It's only a flesh wound.

KYM: Graham's been shot!

DAVE: (CALLS HOPEFULLY) Is he badly injured?

VOICE: (OFF) We also have your mother so come quietly.

JENNIFER: They've got Mum!

AVA: I'm right here.

JENNIFER: Not *her* Mum (POINTING TO **KYM**), *our* Mum (INDICATING **KYM AND HERSELF**).

KYM: How do I make all this stop?

KYM'S PHONE BEEPS LOUDLY.

AVA: What's that? The bomb?

KYM: Mum, there is no bomb. It's just my phone. I got a message.

DAVE, JENNIFER AND AVA: Read it!

KYM CRAWLS TO THE PHONE. SHE OPENS THE MESSAGE.

AVA: What does it say?

KYM: (READS) "Due to non payment of your account this number is being disconnected."

BLACKOUT.

While you were sleeping

a short comedy

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FIFTEEN MINUTE VERSION

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DAVE Kym's fiancée

JENNIFER Kym's work colleague

AVA Kym's Mum

VOICE Off stage

Time

Early morning.

Setting

The lounge room of Kym's apartment.

Lounge Room. Early morning. Dim lighting.

FROM OFFSTAGE WE HEAR A LOUD POUNDING AT THE DOOR. BEAT.
THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM ENTERS, DRESSED IN PYJAMAS, STILL HALF ASLEEP. SHE TURNS
ON THE LIGHT.

KYM: Okay. I'm coming.

THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

KYM: Calm down! I said I'm coming.

KYM OPENS THE DOOR. **DAVE** ENTERS, CARRYING A LARGE BOUQUET
OF ROSES.

KYM: Dave?

HE GIVES **KYM** A BIG KISS.

DAVE: This is fantastic! I came over as soon as I woke up. (GIVING HER
FLOWERS) Your favourite. Pink Portuguese roses. The florist had
just opened.

KYM: That's very kind but –

DAVE: I rang the reception centre and we can still get that room you
wanted. The one with the ocean view – and the celebrant is still
available.

KYM: I thought we agreed –

DAVE: I've re-emailed the invitations to the printers and we can still get
that discount on the Grand Canal Hotel.

KYM: Grand Canal?

DAVE: Venice! (HE HUGS HER) Oh baby, this is going to be so great. The
perfect start to our perfect life together. (SUDDENLY) Wait! I
almost forgot. Formalities first.

DAVE KNEELS AND TAKES OUT A SMALL BOX. HE OPENS IT TO REVEAL
A RING.

DAVE: Kym Richards, the love of my life, will you make me the happiest
man on earth and do me the honour of becoming my wife.

PAUSE.

- DAVE: This is where you say “Yes”.
- KYM: I thought we agreed that getting married wasn’t such a good idea.
- DAVE: We did.
- KYM: And we were taking some time apart to work out what we really wanted.
- DAVE: Yes ...
- KYM: Then why are you kneeling in my living room at 6.46am?
- DAVE: Because of your text message.
- KYM: What text message?
- DAVE: (GETTING OUT PHONE, READING) “Sweetie pie, I have had a long think about things and I have decided that you are my one true love. I love you with all my heart and soul. Your one and only, K. Kiss kiss kiss kiss kiss kiss.
- KYM: Six kisses?
- DAVE: One, two, three, four, five, six.
- KYM: Give me a look at that. (SHE CHECKS THE MESSAGE) I never sent that message.
- DAVE: It’s from your number.
- KYM: Wait a sec.

KYM RUSHES OFF STAGE. DAVE WAITS ANXIOUSLY. KYM RUSHES BACK ON WITH HER PHONE.

- KYM: (CHECKING PHONE) Here we are. See, the last message to you says: (READING) “Sweetie pie, I have had a long think about ...”
- DAVE: 1.23am
- KYM: But I didn’t send it.
- DAVE: (SMLING) Then who did? The phone fairy? It’s okay. This is a big moment for both of us. We just need to stay calm and breathe. We can get through it – together. Like we’ll be forever more.

HE HUGS HER AGAIN. JENNIFER ENTERS, WITH A BOX.

JENNIFER: Hope I'm not interrupting anything.

KYM: (BREAKING QUICKLY) What are you doing here?

JENNIFER: Sorry. (PUTTING DOWN BOX) Darryl wanted you to have this.

DAVE: Who's Darryl?

KYM: My boss.

JENNIFER: (SHAKING HANDS WITH DAVE) Jennifer Rydings. Mr Creesy's E.A.

KYM: (LOOKING IN BOX) This is all the stuff from my desk.

JENNIFER: Darryl texted me first thing. Told me to clear out your desk.

KYM: You mean I'm fired?

DAVE: Don't worry true heart. More time to prepare for the big day.

JENNIFER: You two are getting ...

DAVE: The first day of spring.

JENNIFER: Congratulations.

KYM: Hold on one second. If we could just go back to the part where I got fired.

JENNIFER: Not much I can tell you. Darryl's decision.

KYM: But why?

JENNIFER: Something about a text message.

KYM: What text message? The last time I saw Mr Creesy was when I left the office last night. Everything was fine.

JENNIFER: Came in overnight. Didn't get the details but it sounded rather extreme.

KYM: A text message from who?

JENNIFER: I'm gathering it would've been from - you.

KYM: But I didn't ... (CHECKING PHONE.) Sent 2.15am. "Dear Mr Creesy or should that be Mr Greasy."

JENNIFER: That would be it.

DAVE: What does it say?

SHE HANDS PHONE TO **DAVE** AND SITS ON THE COUCH.

DAVE: (READS) "Dear Mr Creesy or should I say Mr Greasy. Or Mr Oily or Mr Sleazy, considering the way you look at me in the office some days and hover around my desk trying to peer down my top." Is this true?

JENNIFER: I always thought he was gay but ... keep reading.

DAVE: (READS) "You are a fundament of human excrement."

JENNIFER: I think that means piece of –

DAVE: (READS) "Working for you has been the definite low point of my life and I have to physically stop myself from throwing up every time I see your wart covered face."

KYM: I think we've heard enough.

JENNIFER: There's more. Wait till you get to the bit about his poodle. That's my personal favourite.

KYM: I thought you said you didn't see the text.

JENNIFER: I didn't have to. It was pasted on Facebook an hour ago. (CHECKING PHONE) Currently it has 4,372 likes. (SHOWING HER PHONE) The picture of you isn't bad.

KYM: But I didn't send My Creesy a text!

JENNIFER: It's on your phone, which would point to –

KYM: Someone else must've sent it.

JENNIFER: (LAUGHS) Who? The phone fairy.

DAVE: That's what I said.

KYM: I didn't send it!

JENNIFER: So someone broke into your room in the middle of the night and sent the message from your phone? Someone who knew your boss's name was Mr Creesy and that his pet poodle's name is Darryl Junior.

DAVE: Darryl Junior?

JENNIFER: More of a child than a dog really.

DAVE: (TO KYM) And someone who knew that you were getting married to me and honeymooning in Venice. (TO JENNIFER) I got a text too.

JENNIFER: Two text messages? So was it the phone fairy (PICKING UP EMPTY WINE BOTTLE FROM BEHIND COUCH) or did you just have a big night in and can't remember sending the text messages?

DAVE: *In vino veritas.*

KYM: That was almost empty. I only had one glass.

JENNIFER: Come on Kym. Fess up. A little drunken texting. You're among friends.

KYM: (TO JENNIFER) I'm not sure if we ever friends.

JENNIFER: That could be true.

KYM: I don't understand what is going on.

AVA ENTERS.

AVA: Good morning darling.

KYM: Mum?

AVA: I came as soon as I heard.

KYM: About what?

JENNIFER: Getting fired?

DAVE: Or getting married?

AVA: Oh Dave, you're here. I thought the wedding had been -

DAVE: *Temporarily* postponed. But now - it's going ahead.

AVA: (TO KYM) And you got fired?

KYM: There seems to have been a little misunderstanding with my boss.

JENNIFER: (TAPPING BOX) Seems pretty clear cut to me.

KYM: Mum, this is Jennifer my -

JENNIFER: (SHAKING AVA'S HAND) Ex work colleague.

AVA: Anyway, none of that matters when you see who I've brought with me this morning. When I got your text -

JENNIFER: Another text? This should be good.

AVA: I wasn't sure how to react. But then I thought about it and discussed it with your father and we agreed that if that was what you really wanted - then we would support you. So I contacted the agency and it turns out she lives only a few suburbs from us. So I picked her up on the way over.

KYM: Picked who up?

AVA: Your birth mother darling. She's waiting in the car.

JENNIFER: That *is* good.

DAVE: You're adopted?

KYM: It's not something I talk about very often.

DAVE: Even with your future husband.

KYM: I don't really think about it.

AVA: Which is what we thought. That's until we got this. (READING MESSAGE ON PHONE) "Dear Mum and Dad, I love you both very much and I know I said I didn't want to but I've decided that I do want to make contact with my birth mother. I hope you can understand this comes from a place of love and it will never change what wonderful parents you have been but I just feel she is the missing part in my complicated puzzle."

JENNIFER: Complicated puzzle indeed.

AVA: (READING) "All my love forever, your daughter, Kym."

JENNIFER: What was in that wine? I must get myself some.

DAVE: (WIPING TEARS) That's a beautiful message.

KYM: Thanks but I never sent it.

AVA: (TO KYM) It's okay darling. I must admit there were some tears on our side as well when it came through. But your father and I are learning to accept.

KYM: But Mum, I never sent it.

AVA: It came from your phone.

KYM: What time?

AVA: We got it when we woke up. (READNG) Three minutes past two.

DAVE: The second of three home runs.

KYM: But it's impossible. I couldn't have sent that text.

JENNIFER: Which one?

KYM: All of them.

AVA: Why not?

KYM: Because I was asleep. I took two sleeping pills last night. Knocked me out cold.

DAVE: It did take you a long time to answer the door. I was knocking for over fifteen minutes.

KYM: That's why. I haven't been sleeping lately and I just really needed a good night sleep.

DAVE: Why haven't you been sleeping?

KYM: I've had a lot on my mind.

DAVE: About the wedding?

JENNIFER: Your job?

AVA: Being adopted?

KYM: About moving to Seattle.

JENNIFER, DAVE AND AVA: You're moving to Seattle?

AVA: Why?

KYM: Why Seattle? Or why am I moving?

DAVE: Why do you want to leave?

KYM: Well, if I have to 'fess up' I met Graham.

DAVE: Who's Graham?

- KYM: This really nice guy I met online –
- JENNIFER: Online?
- KYM: And he's starting up a new business in Seattle so I thought I'd go and get a fresh start.
- AVA: Is this man your new boss or your new ...?
- KYM: I'm not sure but I think possibly both.
- JENNIFER: Should never mix business and pleasure. I tried it once. Bruce in Acquisitions. Nasty.
- KYM: And I've been thinking about how I could break the news to (TO **DAVE**) you about Graham and (TO **MUM**) you and Dad about moving *and* resign from work.
- JENNIFER: Don't have to worry about that one anymore.
- KYM: And how to move all my stuff to Seattle by March 20th when Graham wants to open the doors.
- AVA: The first day of spring?
- DAVE: The day we were going to get married.
- KYM: He's a florist.
- JENNIFER: You sure can pick them.
- KYM: So with all that swirling around up top I haven't been able to sleep so I took two sleeping pills and knocked myself out. The next thing I know Dave was breaking down the door.
- DAVE: You had just told me we were getting married.
- KYM: Sorry but I didn't send that message. Or any of the messages.
- AVA: But if you didn't then who did? The phone fairy?
- DAVE AND JENNIFER: We did that.
- PAUSE.
- JENNIFER: (SUDDENLY) Got it.
- KYM: What?

JENNIFER: (CHECKING INTERNET ON PHONE) I know exactly what happened.

AVA: Well please tell us. We'd all like to know.

JENNIFER: I'd heard about it but I never thought ...

DAVE: What is it?

JENNIFER: This is incredible.

KYM: (LOUD) Jennifer – would you stop being such a smarmy bitch and tell us what happened!

SILENCE.

JENNIFER: "Sleep texting."

KYM: Sleep what?

JENNIFER: Sleep texting. (SHE HANDS THE PHONE TO KYM) It's like sleep walking but instead of walking in your sleep you send text messages in your sleep.

DAVE: That's impossible.

JENNIFER: Think about it. We spend most of our lives sending text messages. What's more natural or instinctive these days than pushing some buttons on your smart phone? (LOOKING AT AVA'S PHONE) Or dumb phone.

KYM: (READNG) "The stress of daily life has sparked a new phenomenon - sleep texting. People with this rare condition send incoherent text messages while asleep to their friends and family - completely unaware that they are doing it."

DAVE: But the messages weren't incoherent. They were beautiful.

JENNIFER: I'd say "Hey Greasy, your bum is big and the only thing more ugly than your face is your mangy doodle" ain't too big on the beautiful scale.

AVA: Are you saying that Kym sent me a message telling me she wanted to meet her birth mother in her sleep?

JENNIFER: Either she did it when she was awake or she did it when she was asleep and she says she was asleep.

KYM: I was, but how could I ...

JENNIFER: Welcome to the Age of Text. (LOOKING AT PHONE) See. There's even a warning: "Don't sleep with your mobile phone in your bedroom."

AVA: Where was your phone last night?

KYM: On my bedside table.

JENNIFER: As Sherlock Holmes would say: "It's a slam dunk homey."

DAVE: (IN TEARS) But you said you were my one true love. That we were going to be married.

KYM: I'm sorry Dave. But we can still be friends. Maybe you can come and visit me and Graham in Seattle. We'll have great Portuguese Roses.

AVA: And what do I do about Delilah?

KYM: Who's Delilah?

AVA: Your birth mother. She's still in the car.

JENNIFER: Is that Delilah Markville?

AVA: Yes, I think so.

JENNIFER: Who lives on Delaroy Street?

AVA: That's where I picked her up. Why? Do you know her?

JENNIFER: (TO KYM) Oh crap. We're sisters.

KYM: Could this day get any worse?

SUDDENLY WE HEAR A VOICE OVER A LOUDSPEAKER.

VOICE: (OFF) We have the building surrounded. Put the guns down and come out with your arms up.

KYM: Clearly, it can!

AVA LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

AVA: Darling, there seems to be quite a lot of police outside.

KYM AND JENNIFER RUN TO THE WINDOW.

KYM: And a SWAT team!

JENNIFER: Who else did you text?

VOICE: (OFF) And don't try to detonate the bomb or we will blow up the building.

KYM: (CALLING) That actually doesn't make any sense. If you blow up the building then I wouldn't need to detonate the bomb.

JENNIFER: (PULLING HER AWAY) Sis, you don't yell at heavily armed police men. What did you do?

KYM: I don't know.

JENNIFER: Check your phone.

KYM: (CHECKS PHONE, READING) "If you don't send one million dollars to Graham's Florist in Seattle by 9am this morning I will blow up the President." Guess I wanted to get us some start up funds.

JENNIFER: Nice going. Who did you send it to?

KYM: 911.

AVA: I didn't know they took text messages.

JENNIFER: Well obviously they do.

DAVE: (RUNNING TO WINDOW) Shoot me! Kym doesn't love me so I don't want to live anymore!

KYM AND JENNIFER WRESTLE HIM TO THE GROUND. AVA DUCKS AS WELL.

JENNIFER: Take it easy Tiger, when Graham hears about this little mishap those plans may be going south.

KYM: Oh no, Graham.

VOICE: (OFF) And don't try to contact your accomplice in Seattle. He is already in custody. And don't worry. It's only a flesh wound.

KYM: Graham's been shot!

DAVE: (CALLS HOPEFULLY) Is he badly injured?

VOICE: (OFF) We also have your mother so come quietly.

JENNIFER: They've got Mum!

AVA: I'm right here.

JENNIFER: Not *her* (KYM'S) Mum, *our* (JENNIFER AND KYM'S) Mum.

KYM: How do I make this all stop?

KYM'S PHONE BEEPS LOUDLY.

AVA: What's that? The bomb?

KYM: Mum, there is no bomb. It's just my phone. I got a message.

DAVE, JENNIFER AND AVA: Read it!

KYM CRAWLS TO HE PHONE. SHE OPENS THE MESSAGE.

AVA: What does it say?

KYM: (READS) "Due to non payment of your account this number is being disconnected."

BLACKOUT.