

We hear the sound of car horns and Lynn shouting, "Boycott Daltons!"

Marlon
What's going on?

ROGER
You don't want to know!

CAMILLE
Know what?

ROGER
Lynn is picketing the shop. Says it's unfair to relatives...and she demands an apology.

MARLON
You've got to be kidding me!

GRACIE
Cool! My sister...protesting something...who would've thought! *(She holds up a fist, protest style)* Solidarity sister!

CAMILLE
(Disgusted)
Grace...really!

FELICITY
Mother, what are we going to do? She'll make us a laughing stock.

MARLON
What's with all the car horns?

ROGER
She's blocking traffic. Says she won't move until she gets an apology.

CAMILLE
From whom does she wish an apology?

ROGER
Whom do you think, my dear?

Everyone looks at Camille.

CAMILLE
Well, that crazy ol' biddy can stop traffic from here 'til kingdom come. To say that hell will freeze over before I offer her any word of apology isn't strong enough! I'm...I'm...I'm overcome...

She bursts into tears...rushes into the kitchen. Roger follows.

ROGER
Yes dear...I understand, but...

FELICITY
Okay...that's it! Brick, I've had enough...get our stuff. We're leaving!

BRICK
Yes, dear?

FELICITY
Right answer.

Felicity pulls Brick up the stairs. Marlon turns to Gracie.

GRACIE
Don't look at me...my nerves are shot and I don't have near enough chemicals in me to handle Lynn. So, tag...you're it, Marley-man.

Gracie goes back up the stairs. Offstage horn honking and Lynn's voice grows louder. Marlon looks around at the now empty room.

MARLON
But what about Mama? What about the funeral? Someone? Anyone?

