Well?

ABBY

What?

JEN

What is it you want to ask?

ABBY

Why do you think I want to ask something?

JEN

Whenever you start showing off your astounding knowledge of Hollywood trivia, you are about to ask a big question.

ABBY

I do that?

JEN

You've done that for years. When we were in high school, you'd say things like "John, Paul, and George are all five feet eleven inches. Ringo is five feet seven."

ABBY

Doesn't everyone know that?

JEN

Then you'd ask me to let you copy my math homework.

ABBY

Really?

JEN

So what do you want?

ABBY

I want...I want you to tell me what to do. What do you want me to do now?

JEN

I want you to have another glass of wine. I want to slam Charlie some more. I want to listen to your strange view of the world. I want to stroll down memory lane with you a while. And then, I want you to bring the girls out to California and live out here until I'm dead.

ABBY

Jesus.

JEN

I never asked you for anything before.

ABBY

Yes you did.

JEN

But never this big. See I'm not afraid to die. I'm afraid to die alone.

ABBY

God

JEN

She's listening. She didn't like that line about her head being in her you know.

ABBY

I'm having some trouble taking this idea in.

JEN

There won't be any earthquake while you're here.

ABBY

Are you nuts? There just was an earthquake two minutes ago.

JEN

There won't be a big one. I promise.

ABBY

How can you be sure?

JEN

I can be sure.

ABBY

Terminal cancer gives you second sight or something?

JEN

It's desperation. I will command the earth to remain still while you live in California.

ABBY

And I'm supposed to come out here to watch you die?

JEN

You won't just watch. I intend for you to be an absolute participant.

ABBY

How?

JEN

When it gets too weird. I've got this nice big stash of prescription drugs.

ABBY

I...

JEN

Your answer is not required right this second.

ABBY

What's...How...

JEN

Shhhhh. Hey, it'll be good for you to get away from Charlie for a while.

ABBY

Charlie who? Oh God.

Abby moves where the painting is and she bangs onto a sculpture for support. Tears stream down her face.