

10 cent Night (brother + sister) #4 Sadie & Holt Scene 4  
The porch. Evening.

Sadie sits outside with Roby's postcard.

Holt enters.

SADIE

How's your eye.

HOLT

Oh. It's all right.

SADIE

Sorry.

HOLT

Well I didn't move my face.

SADIE

Dee says you gotta finish the wall there.

HOLT

Dee says a lot of stuff.

SADIE

She's gonna get mad at you. She told me to tell you and now I told you and don't lie and say I didn't tell you cause I told you.

HOLT

You told me, you told me, I heard.

SADIE

But did you *listen*? You heard but did you *listen*? But did you *listen*? Who's that?

HOLT

Stupid Mrs. Myers.

SADIE

"Holt and Sadie, I don't care if your daddy's famous, you two have to *listen*."

HOLT

Glad I never have to go back to that school.

SADIE

You could go back.

HOLT

Ain't going back. Said I'm done.

SADIE

What if I said I wanted you to go back.

HOLT

You know I don't want to, why would you say you want me to go back. I don't want to go back.

SADIE

Dee says she wants you going somewhere if you won't go here.

HOLT

Dee says. Dee ain't our mother. Just 'cause she opened a phonebook and called a plumber she thinks she's hot stuff, can take care a things here? I can take care a things.

SADIE

Like what?

HOLT

I could fix a toilet.

SADIE

You don't know how to fix a toilet.

HOLT

I could try.

SADIE

Well try before the plumber gets here so he can fix it when you flood the house. Holt, I really think you should finish up school and graduate so Dee doesn't send you somewhere.

HOLT

You worry too much. I ain't going anywhere. Not like I'm gonna run away. And if I did I'd send you more than a postcard. (looks at postcard)

SADIE

I wonder what Roby's fella is like. You think he's tall?

HOLT  
Now how should I know.

SADIE  
He's tall. And smart. With a heroic jaw. He looks like Odysseus.

HOLT  
Who?

SADIE  
What kinda guy you see me with?

HOLT  
I dunno.

SADIE  
Oh, come on.

HOLT  
Why?

SADIE  
'Cause it's fun. 'Cause I have to use my imagination. I don't have much to pick from in this town. So what kinda fella's hanging off my arm?

HOLT  
I don't wanna think about that.

SADIE  
I'm just askin.

HOLT  
I'm your brother, Sadie, I don't know. Someone nice.

SADIE  
That's it?

HOLT  
All's I know is I see the way Russ Mozelle looks at you an I don't like it one bit.

SADIE  
I know you don't.

HOLT  
Now you got guys like Russ lookin you up an down.

SADIE  
What's so bad about that?

HOLT  
I don't like it.

SADIE  
*You* don't like it.

HOLT

I know what those guys is like. I know what they's thinkin. Wish you hadn't lost all that weight.

SADIE

Why?

HOLT

'Cause when you was all fat, nobody looked at you.

(Pause)

SADIE

I'm gonna go find Russ Mozelle right now.

HOLT

You ain't.

SADIE

Better tell that to my feet 'cause they's walkin.

HOLT

Sadie.

SADIE

And I'm gonna give Russ a wet kiss on the lips.

HOLT

Don't you dare, Sadie.

SADIE

And I'm gonna French him. Like this: (sticks her tongue out lewdly, moans)

HOLT

Stop it.

SADIE

I'm gonna do it til Russ screams "No, Sadie, I just cain't take no more of your sweet sweet lovin!"

HOLT

Knock it off.

SADIE

I'm gonna French him black an blue! (kisses, moans)

HOLT

*Now just knock it off!* (Holt punches the house) Aaaaaaaghh!

SADIE

Holt!

HOLT

Aaagh.

SADIE

Are you all right?

HOLT  
No I'm not all right I punched the house!

SADIE  
Why'd you punch the house?

HOLT  
You made me punch the house!

SADIE  
I didn't make you punch the house!

HOLT  
Yes, you did!

SADIE  
Did I say I would very much like for you to punch the house?

HOLT  
Well I punched the house!

SADIE  
You keep getting punched, you keep punching things, an it ain't working out well either way....Try movin your fingers.

HOLT  
Don't tell me you'd consider a guy like Russ Mozelle.

SADIE  
So what if Russ likes me. I could do worse. I could do far worse.

HOLT  
Ain't nothin lower than Russ Mozelle. Nothin lower but the ticks on a mutt. Russ heard Deanna's in town, he started talking bout it with his friends. Way he talked about her. That's why I punched him. **end.**