

(DANNY: "Down your throat, and sink down into your stomach and churn around and around.")

Maybe that's why I feel sick all the time.

(Holt enters with his box of bottle caps and a hammer)

Sadie?

HOLT

Oh—Holt. This is Danny. He's Roby's fella. Danny, this is my brother, Holt.

SADIE

Hi.

HOLT

(DANNY: "Nice to meet you.")

What?

HOLT

(DANNY: "It's nice to meet you.")

What?

HOLT

(Danny just shakes Holt's hand)

If you wanna go inside, we got some soda in the fridge. You're welcome to stay a while if you got nowhere else to go. You can watch the television. We only get one station, it's kinda fuzzy.

SADIE

(DANNY: "Thank you.")

Start →

(Danny goes into the house with the guitar)

I don't like him.

HOLT

You don't even know him.

SADIE

Neither do you, and you say he can drink our soda.

HOLT

Well ya bought nineteen cases. Someone's gotta drink it. And he's nice, so I don't care if you don't like him.

SADIE

(Holt starts to nail bottle caps to the porch)

Dee is gonna yell at you nailing your caps to the porch like that.

HOLT

If she gets to say 'goddamn' then I get to nail caps to the porch. And I don't goddamn care what Dee thinks. Godammit.

SADIE

Now you're just sayin it cause you know she'll get mad.

HOLT

Yeah.

SADIE

How many caps ya got nailed down.

HOLT

Bout two hundred upstairs. These here.

SADIE

Is it fun?

(Holt shrugs. Sadie takes the hammer and a bottle cap out of the box. Holt gives her a nail. She nails the bottle cap to the porch. Holt takes the hammer back and does another one. Sadie watches him)

SADIE

I sometimes wonder who we'd be if we weren't who we are.

HOLT

If we weren't who we are how would we know who we are?

SADIE

Maybe we wouldn't. Like if we were—not even here in Burkeville. Let's say we're in New York City.

HOLT

Big time.

SADIE

Big time. We don't know each other. We ain't twins. We ain't even brother an sister. We're none a that. We're just two people. And you're in a diner. Drinkin coffee. You're by yourself. And I walk in an I see you. And I'm by myself. Maybe it's raining, maybe that's the only reason I ducked in, to get outta the rain. But I see you sitting there, drinking hot coffee. Would I sit next to you?

HOLT

Would ya?

SADIE

I think so. I think I would. I really think I would.

(Sadie hammers another bottlecap to the porch.)

HOLT

You know when you punched me?

SADIE

Yeah.

HOLT

I knew that was gonna happen. You punchin me like that.

SADIE
You know why you knew it was gonna happen?

HOLT
Why?

SADIE
Cause ya didn't move your face.

HOLT
That's not it.

SADIE
I didn't mean it, though, you know that. I never woulda meant it, you know that, right?

HOLT
Yeah, I know that.

SADIE
How'd you know I was gonna punch you?

HOLT
I had a dream. I dreamed that you punched me and you punched me and you punched me.

SADIE
I punch you in your dreams?

HOLT
Yeah.

SADIE
Why don't you stop me?

HOLT
I don't know.

SADIE
Why don't I stop?

HOLT
I don't know. Why don't you stop?

SADIE
It was your dream, Holt, how am I supposed to know why I don't stop myself?

HOLT
Thought maybe you would.

(Holt nails a bottle cap to the porch)

Reason I don't stop you is cause I deserve it. You got it right to punch me in the face.

SADIE
Why?

HOLT

I stole your heart. The heart that was gonna be yours, I got instead. And you got the messed up one. I'd give you my heart if I could.

SADIE

You'd give me your heart?
(Sadie puts her hand on his chest)
This one?

HOLT

Yeah.

SADIE

Thunk-a-thunk-a-thunk-a.

HOLT

Yeah...

(Sadie kisses him on the cheek.

Holt turns to look at her. They're face to face. Breathing into each other. Sadie puts her lips on his lips. They kiss. *end*

Holt breaks away. Then Sadie. They sit together, unsure

Danny is at the door, having seen some of this

Holt walks away.

Danny steps out on the porch)

SADIE

I'm feeling a little tired. Gonna go lie down.

(Sadie enters the house. Danny looks at the bottle caps. Dee enters)

DEE

There you are! 'Bout time you showed up.

(DANNY: "Huh?")

I called you guys, said you'd send someone right away, 'cause our sanitation situation is an emergency. Where's your truck, I don't see your truck. Did you walk here from Lubbock? (beat) You're not the plumber.

(DANNY: "Nope")

Who are you?

(DANNY: "I'm Danny. I brought Roby's guitar")

Yeah, I'm actually in kind of a hurry for charades, would you, uh -Um. You wouldn't... happen to know how to fix a toilet... would you?

(DANNY: "Yes.")