

8 Dan & Diana

DAN

What are you doing?

(Diana shuts the box. MUSIC STOPS. The room goes back to blank. Gabe disappears)

DIANA

What is this?

DAN

Where'd you get that? It's nothing, an old music box.

(He reaches for it, but Diana pulls it away)

DIANA

We played it for the baby. Sometime I helped him sleep.

DAN

Diana-

DIANA

Him. We did have a boy

DAN

Diana. You- you shouldn't

DIANA

We were still living downtown

DAN

It's not a good idea-

DIANA

My black coat through over my blue nightgown, you drove too fast, the lights of the city flew past.

DAN

Please. Don't

DIANA

He was just eight months old.....so cold....we ran him inside, lost-worrying, wondering. That hospital room.... How could I ever forget? Screaming at doctors, they said to wait, they never said we were too late. I was a child raising a child. Those weeks full of joy then a moment of dread. Someone said your child is..... That was the moment my life was set. The day that I lost him, it was clear as the day we both met. How could I ever forget?