Have a Heart

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Have a Heart

A Thesis

Submitted to the Graduation Faculty of the
University of New Orleans
in partial fulfillment of the
Requirement for the degree of

Master of Fine Arts
in
Film, Theatre and Communication Arts
Creative Writing

by

Lisa Beth Allen

B.A. Case Western Reserve University, 1983

May, 2011
Have a Heart

By

Lisa Beth Allen

Winner 2010 Kennedy Center ACTF Jean Kennedy Smith Award
*Have a Heart* can be performed by four actors with minimal doubling. Two additional actors are required to make prerecorded video segments.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

Daniel R. Davis  
*48 year old male Wall Street tycoon. Brilliant, aggressive, once strong and formidable, now afflicted with Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis, Lou Gerhig's disease. His disability advances throughout the play.*

Jennifer Santos  
27 year old female. Exotically beautiful, although completely unaffected by it. Daniel's Executive Assistant. Relaxed, unflappable. All about getting the job done.

Laurel Fein (pronounced Fine)  
46 year old female. Intelligent, attractive and charming. Daniel's life long friend and one time love. She has devoted her life to helping others, working in the non-profit human services arena.

Kenneth Davis  

**Vic**  
Off stage voice of video screening room technician.

**Addison**  
British female television line producer. Brash, aggressive.

*The role of Daniel can be played anywhere between 45 and 53. Adjust the ages of Laurel and Ken to maintain the established age spread. Jennifer should remain 27.

**Vic** can be doubled by the actor playing Kenneth.  
**Addison** can be doubled by the actor playing Jennifer

**Prerecorded Contestants**

Lukas Simms  
17 year old heart patient.

Vanessa Roberts  
35 year old heart patient.
PRODUCTION NOTES

*Have a Heart* is written to be performed in four settings. These can range from being minimally suggested to naturalistically fully realized. If there are budgetary restrictions the piece can be altered to be performed on one unit office set. Experimentation with setting and production style is encouraged.

The actor playing Daniel will need to transform quickly as his disease progresses. This is another opportunity for theatrical experimentation. Such things as layering clothing, using oversized garments, and makeup may be done cost effectively. Ultimately, it is up to the actor to convince the audience of his character's physical decline.

Place: Here  
Time: Now

**Act I**  
Scene 1: Daniel's office.  
Scene 2: A park bench.  
Scene 3: A small screening room.  
Scene 4: Daniel's office.  
Scene 5: Daniel's office.

**Act II**  
Scene 1: Daniel's office, next morning.  
Scene 2: Screening room.  
Scene 3: A simple room in Daniel's home set up for hospice care.

**Note on Act II Song**

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*Ain't No Fun (Waitn' Around To Be A Millionaire)* by Angus Young, Malcolm Young, and Bonn Scott. ASCAP registration #310196311. Publisher: J Albert-Son (USA) Inc.  C/O Carlin America Inc. 126 E. 38th St., New York, NY 10016, (212) 779-7977

*The playwright is a member of the Dramatist Guild of America, Inc.*
ACT I SCENE 1

(An executive office that says “success.”
There is at least one door leading to Daniel’s assistant’s office. If desired a second door
can lead to an unseen private powder room)

_Early April._ Sitting at desk is 48 year-old DANIEL R. DAVIS. Once impressive in size and stature, now starting to look unwell. HE is in the middle stages of ALS, just beginning to exhibit symptoms in hands and legs. HIS speech is not yet effected. DANIEL wears an expensive suit.

HE signs papers while talking on Bluetooth. Intermittently HE twirls a pen between his fingers and eats Hostess HoHos from the box.

JEN, 27, DANIEL’S exotically beautiful assistant stands waiting. SHE holds a syringe.

DANIEL

(On Bluetooth) Ray. Ray... Ray! If you’ll just shut up for a minute I’ll- Ray, it’s business! Come on Ray, there’ll be other- Nice? It’s business.

DANIEL drops pen. HE goes to get it and knocks papers off desk.

JEN tries to help. HE waves HER off.

With some difficulty DANIEL retrieves pen and a paper or two.

Well your “conscience” sure didn’t seem to be a problem when you were on the winning side. Look Raymond, you lost this one. Give it up- I don’t lose! ...For Christ sake, ya’ played with the big boys and you lost...

_HE twirls pen._

Come on, take it like a man... Hey, you were the guy who begged _me_- You begged Ray... yeah, you begged. It’s business!!
JEN clears throat. DANIEL looks up and mouths “What?” SHE holds up syringe.

DANIEL offers JEN a HoHo. SHE declines.

DANIEL
I gotta go Ray. Ray. I have a meeting I’ve gotta’ get to across town... God damn it Ray...

DANIEL drops HoHo onto papers. HE rubs chocolate deeper into papers as HE tries to clean them.

You got in over your head. It was business. I’m a business man- Don’t you dare pull that family shit with me, Ray. Ray? You there Ray? I gotta’ go. Yeah, I’ll see ya’, bye.

DANIEL appears smaller and weaker when off phone. During dialogue DANIEL leans over desk, lowers pants and exposes upper butt.

It’s business God damn it. I don’t know what the hell they want from me.

JEN gives HIM first shot.

Ow! Damn.

JEN
You’re getting way worked up about this one.

DANIEL
He’s a friend of my wife’s sister. Never, ever, do business with

DANIEL
family or friends of family-

JEN
Family or friends of family...

DANIEL
It will always-

SHE gives HIM the second shot.

DANIEL
Shit!

JEN
Always

DANIEL
...blow up in your face.
HE pulls HIS pants up.

DANIEL
You’re worse than the night nurse, and she works to make it hurt.

JEN picks up the remainder of papers from floor.

JEN
What makes you think I don’t?

JEN gives DANIEL five pills and more water. SHE tries to clean chocolate from papers.

DANIEL
Because, you work to get that nice fat bonus you start to smell this time of year. Unless causing me pain a few times a day is enough for you?

JEN
Hmmmmm..... I’ll have to think about that one.

JEN watches DANIEL struggle with pills. SHE gives up on papers.

DANIEL
Crap!

(Deflecting his frustration with himself)
Damn it Jen, you really rubbed it in there. Now it’ll never come out.

JEN
I’ll print these two again.

DANIEL finishes taking pills.

DANIEL
Thanks. I don’t want to give Heslup anything to keep him from signing tomorrow. He’d argue about an un-dotted “i,” if he thought it might stall the merger.

DANIEL has a HoHo chaser after pills.

JEN moves the remaining papers to a safe place.
JEN
It would kill you if you thought he’d win the-

Beat

JEN
Sorry.

DANIEL
No, you are one hundred percent right. It would kill me.

JEN starts to leave.

Hey, don’t get all careful on me. Okay?

SHE stops.

JEN
Yeah. Thanks.

JEN exits.

DANIEL'S posture slumps. HE is fatigued.
DANIEL leans back in chair and closes eyes.

JEN peaks in door.

Yes?

DANIEL
Laurel Fein is here to see you.

JEN
Was she on the schedule?

DANIEL
Uh, no. She was... in the neighborhood. Roger is here for his weekly lube and oil job.

DANIEL
Is he standing right there?

JEN
Of course not. He’s in the can prepping his dip stick.
DANIEL
You’re terrible. Remind me to give you a raise.

DANIEL twirls pen.

Yeah, okay... You’re gonna’ love this.

HIS hand grows stiff.

Tell Rog we have to reschedule. Tell him the Berringer Group is pulling out of the TranStar merger.

JEN
You’re kidding?

DANIEL
Yes, I am. Tell him I’ve got to take an emergency meeting with Berringer’s... uh... Granddaughter. Say “Mr. Davis is trying to get in the back door,” ...then look over at Laurel.

DANIEL twirls pen, after a moment, he stiffens and it slips from his fingers.

JEN retrieves pen.

Throw in... “it might be an all day thing,” or something like that. Aughta’ make him nice and twitchy.

JEN looks back into unseen waiting area.

JEN
(Indicating Roger is outside door) Yes sir. He’s here and I will relay the message, in its entirety.

DANIEL
Thanks Jen. Give me a minute, then send Laurel in.

JEN exits.

DANIEL puts suit coat on. Takes handkerchief from pocket, wipes head and face. Stretches muscles of hands and mouth.
HE clears pill bottles off desk. Pulls out paperwork, looks busy.

JEN peeks back in door.

JEN

Ready?

DANIEL

Yeah.

JEN starts to leave.

Hey, wait... what did little Rog say?

JEN grins.

JEN

I’ll send Laurel in.

SHE closes door.

DANIEL puffs up, preparing HIS public self.

LAUREL FEIN (pronounced Fine) enters. SHE is an attractive 46 year-old woman. Bright, warm and intelligent. Simply dressed. Not stylish, but not out of style.

LAUREL

Who was that in your waiting area?

DANIEL, who would normally greet Laurel with a warm hug and a welcoming smile, responds without looking up from desk.

DANIEL

Old man Stern’s Grandkid.

LAUREL, who under other circumstances would give DANIEL a big hug and a kiss on the cheek, keeps a politely awkward distance.

DANIEL

He’s an intern.
LAUREL
Does he always drool like that? Or, am I just special?

DANIEL
He thought you were someone important.

LAUREL
I’m not?

Daniel looks up.

Laurel is visibly surprised by his physical appearance.

Wow, Danny.

What?

DANIEL
Nothing... I mean... wow, you look-

LAUREL
You mean overtime beyond your normal eighty hour weeks?

DANIEL
Yeah... you know me...

LAUREL
Can I... get you... do, anything for you?

DANIEL
I’m fine. As you can see I’m swamped with paperwork.

Beat

You don’t mind if I don’t get up?

LAUREL
Oh, no... of course not.

DANIEL
So what can I do you for today, miss bleeding heart?
LAUREL
Knock anyone off the ladder recently?

*LAUREL takes a small paper bag out of purse, hands to DANIEL.*

DANIEL
No one who didn’t deserve it.

*DANIEL pulls homemade Rice-Krispy treats with extra pastel colored mini-marshmallows from the bag.*

LAUREL
Just, felt like baking.

DANIEL
Another *save the world* project? How much do you need?

LAUREL
Can’t a person do something nice without having an agenda?

DANIEL
Not someone who knows your Achilles heel.

*HE eats treat.*

LAUREL
I’d never use inside knowledge that way.

DANIEL
Never say never. God, these are good.

*DANIEL offers LAUREL a treat.*

So, a new artistic genius who needs a benefactor?

LAUREL
Am I that predictable?

DANIEL
Let’s call it, consistent.

*HE indicates treats.*

Thanks Lo. You’re the only one who would do this for me.
DANIEL twirls pen.

DANIEL
So, what’ll it be today? Charity or art?

LAUREL
Actually, today I have a real business proposition.

DANIEL
Right.

DANIEL’S hand stiffens. Pen is flung to the floor. HE starts to pick it up, instead gets another from desk drawer.

LAUREL watches HIM struggle. SHE bends down, gets pen.

Thanks. My back’s a little stiff... rough racquetball match this morning... after, a um... all night transatlantic flight. You look great, by the way.

LAUREL
I do? Thanks.

DANIEL
So, why are you really here?

LAUREL
I told you.

DANIEL
You have a-

LAUREL
Business proposition... yes.

DANIEL
This aughta’ be good.

LAUREL
I’m serious.

Pause

How have you been feeling?
DANIEL
Great. Perfect, except for this stiff back thing...

LAUREL
I stopped in about three weeks ago. They said you were out... indefinitely...

DANIEL
Yeah... It looked like, I was maybe gonna’ have to... uh, run the London office... for a, uh, I don’t know... a while.

LAUREL
What happened?

DANIEL
With what?

Beat

Oh, London, yeah... One of the guys from the, uh... Paris office, single guy... you know... was able to uh... Hey, I’m extra busy today Lo. What do you need?

LAUREL
I ran into your parents last week. At a brunch I set up for the Barker Foundation.

DANIEL
What a nice little surprise for you.

LAUREL
It was nice.

DANIEL buries his face in paperwork as THEY talk.

Your dad looks good. I’m glad he’s getting out a little.

DANIEL
Yeah, he’s on some new Rheumatoid miracle cure diet thing.

LAUREL
I hope it works.

DANIEL
I’m pretty skeptical about anything with miracle attached to it. He might be better off seeing the village witch doctor.
LAUREL
I think it’s great he’s open to trying things.

DANIEL
I wish him well.

LAUREL
What, if it was you, you wouldn’t try everything possible?

Silence

They told me about... I know you’re, sick. I asked why you were out of the office and they-

DANIEL
Well, yeah, I’ve got this thing. It’s not serious though-

You have ALS.

DANIEL
I’m in the early stages.

LAUREL
You’ve been sick for almost three years.

DANIEL
Two years, seven months, and somewhere between thirty to ninety days. My mother has a very big mouth.

LAUREL
It was actually your father. Your mom tried to stop him.

DANIEL
I’ll be sure to give her a birthday bonus.

LAUREL
They both seemed like they needed to talk about it.

Beat

I am so... sorry Daniel, I wish I could-

DANIEL
Have you ever known me to give in to being sick?
LAUREL

Nope. You are the most stubborn person I know.

DANIEL

Tenacious.

LAUREL

It’s Lou Gehrig’s Disease...

_DANIEL struggles to put papers in an envelope._

DANIEL

The higher the stakes the harder I fall. Something you never understood.

LAUREL

I understood it, I just didn’t want to be a part of it. Especially the part about spitting on the people you’ve knocked into the gutter while you pass them by.

DANIEL

I can’t believe you still bring that up. I just said it to-

LAUREL

How are Liz and the kids handling it?

DANIEL

Knowing I’m dying? I’m not, and they’re fine.

LAUREL

Liz doesn’t know?

DANIEL

Of course she does. What kind of an ass-

LAUREL

You’ve been sick for almost three years... Why didn’t you tell me?

DANIEL

I’ve only known for nine months.

LAUREL

But still, you should have said... something. (Beat) The kids don’t know?
Frustrated, DANIEL puts papers in desk drawer.

DANIEL
It’s just for now, while I’m... working things out.

LAUREL
Does Ken know?

DANIEL works a pill bottle open.

Ken who?

DANIEL
Ken, your brother.

LAUREL
He’s in Holland with his new boyfriend.

DANIEL
How’s Dr. Ken doing?

LAUREL
As far as I know, he’s having safe sex and he doesn’t have AIDS.

LAUREL
That’s not what I’m asking.

DANIEL
He’s had three articles published in the last five months, testified before congress in September and, addressed the UN General Assembly in December.

LAUREL
Your mother mentioned that.

DANIEL
Mentioned? You mean you didn’t see the billboard she rented?

LAUREL
Is this the first guy he’s dated since-

DANIEL
I wouldn’t know. Liz seems to think it could be the first serious one.
LAUREL

Have you guys spoken-

DANIEL

No.

LAUREL

Is he-

DANIEL

Still a lousy ass drunk? Liz keeps in contact, you’d have to ask her.

\textit{DANIEL pops pill without water.}

Stop looking at me like that.

LAUREL

Like what?

DANIEL

Like “poor Danny, he’s dying and can’t bully or... or buy himself out of it, so... he’s taking it out on everyone else.”

LAUREL

Wow. I was actually thinking about the last time we were all together, you, me, and Ken.

\textit{Pill gets stuck in DANIEL’S throat. HE drinks water, HIS grip is shaky.}

Let me help.

\textit{DANIEL brushes her off gruffly.}

DANIEL

I got it. So, your big ass business deal?

LAUREL

I’ve been thinking about making a change, in careers.

DANIEL

You mean you’re actually thinking about having one?

LAUREL

Very funny. Helping people is hard work.
DANIEL
I wouldn’t know.

LAUREL
I’m thinking about... climbing onto that ladder myself. I’m done with saving the world.

LAUREL hadn’t planned this part of the conversation. She’s making it up as she goes along, working to sound convincing.

DANIEL
You don’t mean that. I wish you did, but I know you don’t.

LAUREL
Yeah, I do. I’ve been working my ass off for twenty-something years.

DANIEL
It’s looking very nice by the way.

LAUREL
I’m serious.

DANIEL
So am I.

LAUREL
What do I have to show for all my effort? I don’t own a home, I don’t have a 401K-

DANIEL
No one else does either now.

LAUREL
Thanks to you.

DANIEL
No, no no no no, no. I had nothing to do with that.

LAUREL
Or, people like you. It doesn’t matter because I didn’t even have one to lose, Danny. I’m tired of taking care of everyone but me.

LAUREL puts legs up on DANIEL’S desk, leans back in chair. Really playing it up now.
It’s Laurel’s turn to get a little.

The chair tips back, Laurel loses balance.

Holy moly!

Oh, shit!

Daniel jumps up to help. His leg stiffens and contracts. He stumbles landing on the floor.

Laurel regains her balance.

Oh my gosh! Are you okay?

Yes.

Beat

No. Awww, damn it.

Let me get some help.

Daniel

No. I’m fine. It’ll pass.

Please, Danny, let me help you.

It’s just a cramp.

Maybe we should get someone-

I said I’ll be fine. I will be fine.
LAUREL
You’re not fine. You won’t ever be fine again.

DANIEL
Fuck you.

LAUREL
I’d love to, but I’m thinking Liz won’t approve.

DANIEL
If I’m dying, Her approval might not matter.

DANIEL uses desk to pull HIMSELF up.

LAUREL helps. SHE tears up.

LAUREL
Dog gonnit. I’m sorry. I promised myself I wouldn’t cry.

DANIEL
I’d be disappointed if you didn’t. You’re my sweetheart. You have a good heart, Lo.

LAUREL
Wasn’t enough though, in the end.

DANIEL
I wanted to marry you. Desperately.

LAUREL
I could never have been the kind of wife Liz is. It’s just, I really wanted-

DANIEL
She never makes me Rice-Krispy treats.

LAUREL
With extra marshmallows.

DANIEL
Liz is more a personal manager and publicist with benefits, than a wife. I’d be lost without her.

LAUREL
You’re exhausted. What are you doing at the office?
DANIEL
Pushing people over and spitting on them.

LAUREL
Water?

DANIEL
Thanks.

LAUREL hands water glass to DANIEL. SHE doesn’t release her grasp until HIS hand is steady.

So, what’s this business thing you’re throwing your goodness away for?

LAUREL
Well, okay... I have been accepted into a young producers program at Fox.

DANIEL
Young producers?

LAUREL
I thought you’d be proud of me.

DANIEL
Young producers.

LAUREL
They think I’m younger than I am. Yeah, okay, I lied.

DANIEL
Lo, you have come over to the dark side. I am more proud of you than you will ever know.

LAUREL
Not for lying, for... Whatever. Okay, anyway... I have to pitch an idea for a new reality show in a few weeks. They’re actually going to pick one from the group and green light it.

DANIEL
How much do you need?

LAUREL
I don’t need money.
DANIEL
What then? A series about me? “Who wants to have an affair with a dying middle aged tycoon?”

LAUREL
Actually, it is a series about you. Okay, let me get the whole thing out before you say anything.

Beat

Silence

Okay. I know you’re very sick.

DANIEL
I am not that-

LAUREL
And, I know you have about ten to fifteen months, now that your symptoms have started to show.

DANIEL
Jesus Lo. Did’ya take a tact-suppressant before coming over here?

LAUREL
I’m sorry. I’d give anything to make your reality change.

LAUREL gets choked up, but fights through it.

DANIEL
Some people live for ten years with this thing.

LAUREL
I also know that with ALS several of your organs will be completely unaffected.

DANIEL
The jury is still out on ALS and organ donation-

LAUREL
I know.

DANIEL twirls pen.

DANIEL
It’s not a commonly accepted practice, but-
DANIEL
It’s illegal to sell organs ya’ know.

LAUREL
Shoosh!

DANIEL
(Laughing) Shoosh? You kill me, Lo.

LAUREL
Daniel! Don’t say that, not now... please.

DANIEL
Sorry.

LAUREL
One of the organs that should stay healthy is... your heart.

She waits.

Silence.

Then, it occurred to me, that... Okay, that we, together, you and me... we could build a show around your search for someone to give your heart to.

Silence.

Okay, I’m done.

DANIEL
You are a very sick lady. Very sick, funny and still adorable. I appreciate your visit. I was actually a little down.

LAUREL
I wasn’t being funny.

DANIEL
Liz’ll love it.

LAUREL
We start by interviewing hundreds of people, all kinds, that need a heart. Then we do an episode on you. Your life, accomplishments, business, philanthropy, your family. Really play up the amazing person behind the heart.
DANIEL
Not the ass hole who knocks people over and spits on them?

LAUREL
For the next five episodes we bring the seven finalists together, to live in one of your houses. The “Benevolent wealthy donor, housing those less fortunate,” that kind of thing.

DANIEL
Who’s covering the Liability Insurance for “that kind of thing?”

LAUREL
Huh. I’m not sure. Network, probably. I’ll have to find out.

LAUREL makes a note.

This is all new to me.

DANIEL
You’re serious.

LAUREL
You spend time with each of them. Our audience can eMail or text in opinions.

DANIEL
No Twitter?

LAUREL
Maybe they each take us on a field trip to their lives. We meet their families, see where they work, go to school, temple or church, whatever.

SHE makes another note.

LAUREL
Tw-i-t-t-er...

DANIEL
Touching.

LAUREL
We watch them living together in the house, to see what they’re really like— you know, like, are they “putting us on” when they spend time with you.

DANIEL
Like, is that catheter bag hanging out of their pants a fake- sort of thing?

SHE’S on a roll now.
You eliminate one-

No pun intended.

...each week, until we’re down to the last two. Then, we let America vote. The, end.

What if I don’t actually die on schedule?

We can do a two hour special on the transplant whenever. Well, not whenever... But, as long as it’s within a timetable that works for the person getting the heart- We can work those details out later.

You’re not kidding.

No. Surprised?

Did this all occur to you at once, like a full blown... concept? Or, have you actually spent time planning it out?

I guess the idea just came to me when I was thinking about you, um... It took me about a week to come up with the treatment... It’s right up your alley, isn’t it?

Silence.

Did I tell you about all the money there is to be made in licensing? Ball caps, bumper stickers, I don’t know... maybe paper weights, all with your face. It could make a fortune.

Well? What do you think?

What are you taking? Or, maybe stopped taking?

What do you mean?
DANIEL
This is insane. It’s cruel, immoral, parasitic, and inhumane.

LAUREL
But it’s not illegal. I checked. You’d still be donating your heart, technically.

DANIEL
You made your entire fortune one cruel, immoral, parasitic, act at a time.

DANIEL
That’s one perspective.

LAUREL
I thought you’d be all over this.

DANIEL
Where is it coming from?

LAUREL
What do you mean? It’s... it’s an idea I had, and-

LAUREL fights hard now.

You’ve wanted fame and fortune since we were kids. Okay, you made your fortune.

Beat

Time is running out. I can give you fame.

DANIEL
Wow.

LAUREL
What do you object to Danny? The idea, or it being your heart?

DANIEL
The kindest, most loving and honorable person I know has just presented the most contemptible business venture I’ve ever heard.

LAUREL
We could-

DANIEL
Not from you Laurel. If you need money, I’d be happy to write you a check.
LAUREL
I don’t want your money.

DANIEL
What is it then? What is it you really want here, Lo?

*There is a tentative knock on the door. JEN looks in.*

JEN
I’m sorry to interrupt, Mr. Davis, but you have a... an uh... *appointment* in thirty minutes. Do you want me to call for your car?

DANIEL
Thanks Jen, Mrs. Davis is coming. Call Dr. Frank’s office and tell them I’m running late.

JEN
I’ll let you know when Mrs. Davis arrives. Do you want me to get your coat?

DANIEL
Please.

*JEN exits.*

She’s a good girl.

LAUREL
You wouldn’t have it any other way.

DANIEL
I gotta’ get going.

LAUREL
Sorry to hold you up.

DANIEL
I’m being interviewed for a new drug trial.

LAUREL
That’s great.

DANIEL
What is this visit really about, Lo?
LAUREL

What do you mean?

DANIEL

I don’t know. It’s just... surprising...

Life is full of surprises.

You’re telling me.

JEN enters with DANIEL’S coat.

Bye Danny.

LAUREL exits.

Lights fade.

ACT I SCENE 2

(A park bench. One week later.)

DANIEL sits alone, dressed casually, the kind of casual that costs a lot. HE talks on Bluetooth, makes notes.

So, if we take the foreign distribution including Asian markets- ...Yeah, we don’t even need their domestic... Right... No, we’ll just shut ‘em down, auction foo the stock, liquidate assets, and put it all back into opening up Africa. I know... It’s never as much fun when it’s this easy. Yeah, okay. Frankie’s gonna’ run with it. Yeah, Rog is working with him, but- ...Do we have a choice? No, do not, I repeat do not let Rog know about killing their domestic. The last thing we need is him leaking it. I don’t want the press banging down Stern’s door until it’s a done deal. Then he can honestly say he knew nothing about the cuts. Yeah, I know... It’ll be around the holidays so, yeah, we’ll come up with something nice, some kind of bonus to make them feel better about it.

LAUREL enters carrying a paper bag and two cups.
Hey, they’ll get to spend more time with their kids around the holidays. Who doesn’t love that? Okay. Yeah... How’s your kid? That’s fantastic... They’re great... Yeah. You bet. Great work... Only if there’s a problem. I mean a big problem... Later.

\[ DANIEL \text{ makes notes. HE looks up, sees LAUREL staring.} \]

Another rung.

\[ LAUREL \text{ What happens when you get to the top?} \]

\[ DANIEL \text{ Hire a bunch of cut-throat wiz kids to keep me there.} \]

\[ LAUREL \text{ sits.} \]

LAUREL
You’ve got it all worked out. Always have.

\[ LAUREL \text{ hands DANIEL a cup. SHE opens bag, takes out muffin. Drinks.} \]

\[ DANIEL \text{ Apparently, not this time.} \]

\[ DANIEL \text{ offers cup back.} \]

I’m not supposed to drink coffee.

\[ LAUREL \text{ It’s not coffee.} \]

\[ HE \text{ tastes.} \]

\[ DANIEL \text{ That’s great. What is it?} \]

\[ LAUREL \text{ I picked it up at Greening Max.} \]

\[ DANIEL \text{ It tasted better before I knew where it came from. Thanks.} \]
DANIEL
I didn’t like how we left things.

LAUREL
How’d the trial interview go?

DANIEL
It didn’t

LAUREL
What do you mean?

DANIEL
I was three years too old and no amount of money or intimidation was going to change the policy. I couldn’t even pay off the damn med student filling out the paperwork to lie about my age.

LAUREL
I’m sorry.

DANIEL
Me too. What’s the world coming to when a guy can’t buy his way into being a lousy guinea pig?

LAUREL
Did you offer to build them a new research lab?

DANIEL
Of course. Suddenly everyone wants to be all accountable.

DANIEL takes a piece of the muffin.

DANIEL
Wanna’ go halfsies?

LAUREL
No, just a taste.

LAUREL
So, now what?
DANIEL
I’m dying, Lo. I’m fucking dying.

*HE eats muffin.*

DANIEL
Not bad, if you’re into that whole health thing.

LAUREL
Did you tell the kids?

*DANIEL tries to twirl pen between HIS fingers.*

DANIEL
Dad’s coming home tonight with a whole lot a presents and a little bad news.

*HE is unable to make them move with any fluidity.*

LAUREL
They’ll be devastated.

*HE tosses the pen.*

DANIEL
Nick and Izzy will. I’m afraid Janna takes after Liz... She’ll wanna’ know that the will is all in order.

LAUREL
Liz is not like... that- I’m sure she’s very upset.

DANIEL
Not so far. It’s not a bad thing. The perfect rock to hold my ladder in place.

*DANIEL pinches another piece of muffin.*

Silence.

LAUREL
I really thought you’d love the idea. It was pretty insensitive of me.
DANIEL
Yeah, you laid some heavy shit on me. Who’d want a heart from a man who died from ALS anyway? You couldn’t pay me to take it.

LAUREL
Someone whose only other option is not getting one.

Beat

DANIEL
I still can’t believe you thought of it.

LAUREL
Yeah, not me, right? Because people like you need people like me so you can sleep at night knowing someone is being honorable and taking care of the sorry little people.

DANIEL
Lo-

LAUREL
So you can give away a fraction of your dirty money and have everyone tell you how good you are. It’s people like me that have made people like you real heroes.

DANIEL
Come on Lo-

LAUREL
But nothing ever really changes, does it?

DANIEL
Laurel-

LAUREL
The sorry little people get sorrier and needier, you get richer. And all I get, is old. I mean come on Daniel, don’t you want to be that person who actually makes a real difference in someone’s life? Your money can’t help these people, but-

DANIEL
Laurel Grace Fein, Stop.

LAUREL
I’m sorry. I didn’t come here to argue-

DANIEL
I love it.
LAUREL

I didn’t want- You do?

DANIEL

I wanna’ do it.

LAUREL

You do?

DANIEL

Yes. Your show. Your remarkably insensitive and brilliant TV show.

LAUREL

Why? Oh my Gosh. You want to do this?

DANIEL

Yes.

LAUREL

What changed your mind? And, and you know, it doesn’t have to be insensitive. We can make it very, very... sensitive. You really want to do this?

DANIEL

I wasn’t ready to be the guy cast as the dying man, but... I made the mistake of telling Liz. Flipped over it. She has a remarkable way of putting deviant behavior in charitable perspective.

LAUREL

Wow. This is great. I think. I mean, yeah... this is great. You really wanna’ do this... with me?

DANIEL

And (Beat), I want to be remembered.

LAUREL

Of course you’ll be remembered.

DANIEL

Not just some dead rich guy with his name on a bunch of buildings. I want people to remember me.

LAUREL

You’re serious.
DANIEL

Dead, serious.

LAUREL

Pun intended.

DANIEL

Absolutely.

HE eats more of the muffin.

LAUREL

Oh my gosh, I have like, I don’t know twenty eight hours or something to put it all together and get the proposal in. This is incredibly exciting. We are going to do something, good... very good, together.

DANIEL

A few things.

LAUREL

Ah, here it comes.

DANIEL

All merchandising profits, I mean ALL, go to Liz’s new charity.

LAUREL

Which is?

DANIEL

The Daniel R. Davis Center for ALS Research.

LAUREL

That should actually help the network sell advertising.

Beat

I would give anything not to even be able to have this conversation with you.

DANIEL

You leave the kids alone. They are completely off limits.

LAUREL

No problem.
DANIEL
Liz sits in on all editing sessions. She wants to make sure the version of reality they’re selling is her version. I can’t blame her, she’s the one who’s gonna’ have to live with this. And you, of course.

LAUREL
That’s not as easy as it sounds. But, I will do everything humanly possible to make it happen.

DANIEL
Liz will be happy to help you persuade them.

LAUREL
Okay.

DANIEL
This last one is mine Lo. You don’t agree to this and the deal’s off.

LAUREL
Why did my heart just relocate to my throat?

DANIEL
When the time comes that I can’t stand living... in the torture chamber my body’s gonna’ become, you have to help me... move on.

LAUREL
You mean like a “Do Not Resuscitate” sort of thing?

DANIEL
Nope, already got one of those.

Silence.

Beat.

LAUREL realizes HIS intent.

LAUREL
No. Do not ask that of me. Do not do this.

DANIEL
You’re the only one. It has to be you.

LAUREL
But I-
DANIEL
Look. With any luck the DNR will take care of... things. But-

LAUREL
I can’t. I could never do that.

DANIEL
You think it’s gonna’ be any less awful to sit there and watch me stuck inside a living
tomb. Me, Daniel R. Davis?

LAUREL
It’s like... like asking me to play God.

DANIEL
Oh, and deciding who gets to have a new heart and who doesn’t isn’t?

LAUREL
That’s different.

DANIEL
Do you not get what it is you’re proposing to do?

LAUREL
We’re helping someone in desperate need.

DANIEL
You’re building up the hopes of seven dying people then sending six of them off to their
graves. Have you actually thought about what you’re getting yourself into?

LAUREL
Yes. No... mostly...

Beat.

Why not Liz? Why can’t she help you, move on?

DANIEL
I have no doubt Liz would do it. But I will not ask her to spend the rest of her life either
hiding from or explaining to her children why she ended their father’s life.

LAUREL
No. There has to be someone. Please, Daniel, please don’t ask me to do this.
DANIEL
You’re it. I know you would never take my life if you didn’t have to. And, I know that if you make me a promise, you’ll keep it. You’re the only one, Lo.

LAUREL
I’ve spent my entire adult life saving lives. How could I-

DANIEL
It’s a deal breaker, Lo.

Long silence.

Hey, the higher you climb, the cloudier the view.

Silence.

DANIEL
That surprises you?

Beat.

What’s this show of ours called?

LAUREL
“Have a Heart.”

Lights fade

ACT I SCENE 3

(Two months later. June. A small screening room with two doors. One leads to a bathroom and the other to another part of the facility)

Projected onto screen is a recorded interview of potential “have a Heart” contestant LUKAS SIMMS, 17.

LUKAS
(On screen) Mrs. Carlton, is the greatest. She was real helpful and all, in getting the camera and stuff to make this video. I just wanted to say a big thank you. Thanks Mrs. Carlton. I promise to catch up with all my work just as soon as I can.

(MORE)
So, I’ve lived in Bigelow, Arkansas my whole life. We’re a small town of 329 people. Folks’s all come together ot help take care of the farm while mom and dad are here in Little Rock with me. We have some real great friends in Bigelow. Most of the rest of the family lives way over in Blevins. They got a total a’ 360 folk lives there. Work in the metal industry mostly. Not all family a’ course. Things aren’t s’good, works been pretty slow... But... um...

*LUKAS talks to someone off camera.*

No, not that. Okay. Just let me-  is it running? Is that still running? Oh, Lord!

*HE talks back into camera.*

So, uh, now that I been to Little Rock, and seen all what’s out here, I really wanna’ finish up high school and go on to College. I plan on studying computer information systems. I can get an Associates in Science degree. Doin’ that kinda’ work, I guess I can go just about anywhere in the country I can think of. I like the big city, and I was thinkin’ maybe I’d give Dallas or Austin a try. I play guitar and, in a place like that, I might get the chance to play in a band or something.

So, uh, that’s about all I can think to say right now. Oh, uh, this is important. I had to uh have a Kidney transplant a year ago. That’s how come I’m not too high up on the list for a regular heart. (Beat) Not that yours isn’t regular of nothing’, but you know, gettin’ it the regular way, from someone dying... normal and everything.

*LUKAS talks off camera again.*

Shut up! No, I did not.

*Back to camera.*

I really hope ya’ll consider me for your “Have a Heart” show. I could sure use one.

*DOG barks in background.*

Rogaine hope so too.

*Off camera.*

No. I don’t wanna’ say none a that. They don’t care about- Okay... okay... alright!

*To camera.*
LUKAS

Grandma Simms says to tell you that our Dog’s named Rogaine cause when he showed up one day outa’ nowhere, most all his hair was rubbed off. I was ten at the time.

*Off camera.*

Naw... come on... they don’t care about that kinda’ thing.

*To camera.*

(Reluctant) I went over to the Toad Suck One Stop and got some kinda’ hair tonic... to make hair grow where there weren’t none. I rubbed it all over him. The dog got a real bad rash. Mama give ‘em a bath. When daddy got home that night, mama told ‘em the story. He said I shoulda’ just took me some Rogaine from Grandpa Ernie’s medicine chest. Coulda’ used my money on somethin’ had some sense to it. Daddy started callin’ the dog Rogaine... it stuck. So, that’s it and I’ll talk to you again, sometime... maybe...

*HE looks off camera again.*

OK. Cut it. No... the one on the right... yeah, that-

*Lights in room brighten. LAUREL stands, paces. SHE is more professionally dressed, moving a little awkwardly in heels and a tight skirt.*

*DANIEL is seated. HE now uses a walker, moves with stiff legs, dragging his feet, arms are heavy and of little use.*

*JEN enters with drink for DANIEL. SHE places it on table in front of HIM, puts straw in, places HIS hands around bottom of cup.*

*LAUREL* (Calls to projection booth) Was that forty-five or forty-six Vince?

*DANIEL* (To Jen) Thanks.

*HE leans down, drinks.*

*LAUREL fusses with a shoe.*
VINCE

(OS) Uh... forty-six.

LAUREL

Thanks. (About her shoes) Gosh these things suck.

DANIEL

One must suffer for one’s art.

LAUREL makes notes, rubs her feet.

VINCE

(OS) I need to make a call, Laurel. Can we take ten?

LAUREL

Oh, yeah... sure.

JEN glides past LAUREL on her way to get DANIEL’S empty glass.

How do you stand in these things all day, Jen?

DANIEL

It goes with the territory.

LAUREL

What, she couldn’t take care of your every need in flat shoes?

JEN

I signed a contract when I started agreeing to wear three inch heels and hemlines five inches above the knee.

LAUREL

You’re kidding!

JEN

Yes. I am.

DANIEL finishes his drink.

DANIEL

(To Jen) Can I get another one? With a little gin?

SHE takes HIS glass.
JEN
Not until after 5:00

DANIEL
It’s 5:10!

JEN
Tomorrow.

DANIEL
That’s what you said yesterday.

JEN
Did I? Hih, I don’t recall.

DANIEL
You seem to be increasingly afflicted with the same sudden memory loss as my wife.

JEN takes a TWINKIE out of its wrapper, places it in HIS hand.

JEN
Maybe I’ve been working with you too long.

DANIEL
That will all be corrected soon enough.

DANIEL manages to get the Twinkie to HIS mouth with great effort. HE eats.

JEN exits.

How old was that kid?

LAUREL
Lukas is...

LAUREL checks notes.

Seventeen.

DANIEL
Where’d you dig these people up, Lo?

JEN returns with another drink for DANIEL.
LAUREL
They were scattered all around the bottom of your ladder.

DANIEL
Maybe you should have dusted them off a little before you started parading them around.

JEN
Yeah, it’s amazing how bad people who are sick can look.

DANIEL
You’re not supposed to bite the hand that feeds you.

JEN
How ‘bout if I gnaw on it slowly?

DANIEL
Much more effective.

JEN
Roger brought by a few things for you to sign. He’s dying to get in here. He thinks you’re working on some super-secret inter-galactic takeover.

DANIEL
Did you squash his little fantasy?

JEN
Nope, I encouraged it.

DANIEL
That’s my girl!

JEN puts papers in front of DANIEL, gets pen out of briefcase, places it in DANIEL’S hand.
SHE places HER hand on HIS to STEADY writing. THEY have done this often recently.

Have you been practicing my signature?

JEN
Sure have.

DANIEL
How good’s it getting?

JEN
We’ll know when you get your next Am Ex bill.
JEN smiles, puts pen away, takes papers, exits.

LAUREL
She’s not really a girl. You know that’s sort of insulting to most women.

DANIEL
Not this generation of women. They seem to like it.

LAUREL
That’s a shame.

DANIEL
I actually find it refreshing. Mark a vote down from me for Rogain and his boy.

LAUREL looks at DANIEL.

What? I think he’ll make a great heart hunter. We can all go over to the Toad Suck One Stop have a beer, shave, and rectal exam.

Beat.

What?

LAUREL
Would we be laughing with him, or at him?

DANIEL
That is not the kind of question a successful young producer should be asking.

LAUREL
Why?

DANIEL
There is no why. There’s just is or isn’t.

LAUREL
What are you talking about?

DANIEL
Is this move going to get me closer to the goal or isn’t it.

LAUREL
I don’t believe we have to hurt other people to get what I want.
That’s naive.

He’s a sweet kid who doesn’t know-

Perfect. The less they know, the better.

So, if someone doesn’t know they’re being taken advantage of, then they’re not being taken advantage of?

It’s all about perception.

No. There are some boundaries that are... I don’t know... absolute. Some things are just... wrong.

Oh boy, this is gonna’ be tougher than I thought.

Excuse me?

Your job is to put together the best show possible-

I know that-

...regardless of what other people think or feel about the choices you make to get there. You have one clear objective, and you are unstoppable in the face of achieving it. It’s your job.

Yeah, but-

You want to be good at your job, right?
LAUREL
Yes. But-

DANIEL
Win, or lose, Lo. Win or lose.

LAUREL
That’s really... ugly. How do you live with the consequences of your actions?

DANIEL
Only one direction in life Lo, forward. Do you want to succeed or not?

LAUREL
Of course, but-

DANIEL
Yes or no question.

*LAUREL kicks her shoes off.*

Laurel?

LAUREL
I’m thinking.

DANIEL
That would be a no then.

LAUREL
Yes. Yes, okay? I can do that. I can move forward. From now on, what’s best for the show is what’s best for me.

DANIEL
Good girl. Woman.

*LAUREL goes back to work.*

*DANIEL studies her for a moment.*

LAUREL
Yes?

DANIEL
I need to take a, uh, bathroom break.
LAUREL
You don’t need my permission.

DANIEL
Can you uh...

SHE looks up.

LAUREL
Oh yeah, of course.

Beat.

LAUREL
What do I, um, need to...

DANIEL indicates walker. LAUREL moves table, puts walker in front of HIM.

Okay. Now what?

DANIEL
You’ll have to put my hands on the...

LAUREL
Sure. Right.

LAUREL lifts HIS arms into position placing hands onto walker.

DANIEL tries to pull HIMSELF up. LAUREL jumps in.

Oh, can you... I mean do I...

DANIEL
If you put your arms just under my ribs...

LAUREL tries to do this from the front. IT is awkward.

It’s better if you come from the right side.

SHE shifts position.

Yeah, just a little to the back.
Like this?

Yeah.

They work together to move him into a standing position.

That’s not too tight?

No, it’s a lot less—Yeah, just hold a little firmer.

He is in position.

Laurel continues to hold him. She breathes him in, unexpectedly overwhelmed by their closeness.

Lo? (Beat) Uh... Laurel... it’s easier for me to move now if you let go.

Oh. Of course.

Laurel releases Daniel.

He slowly and stiffly moves to the bathroom.

Laurel collects herself.

Daniel reaches bathroom door, stops.

Would you mind, uh...

Oh sure, yeah, yes, of course.

Laurel opens door to bathroom.

Daniel

If you could just unbuckle my belt, the button and zipper, I can, uh...
A little self-conscious SHE undoes HIS belt, button and zipper.

DANIEL enters bathroom. HE tries to close door, LAUREL pulls it shut.

SHE grabs her notes, pushing past feelings and focusing on the work.

LAUREL
OK... Rogain and his boy were... number forty-six. Only four more.

DANIEL
(OS) Only? Is this some kind of new therapy... you know, making me feel that death would actually be a relief?

LAUREL
Is it workin?

DANIEL
My dick? So far so good.

LAUREL
That’s good... great... (BEAT) I, uh, actually meant-

DANIEL
You need to lighten up Lo. I know what you meant.

LAUREL
Oh. Duh...

DANIEL
How many of these tapes did you get?

LAUREL
Uh... seven hundred and eighty came in. Three hundred sicly-eight met the medical criteria. One hundred and eighty-three of those met the network’s criteria.

JEN returns with glass of water and pills.
SHE watches LAUREL.

DANIEL
Which is what exactly?
Sick, but not on deaths door, at least partially ambulatory, perky-

DANIEL tries to open door. LAUREL helps.

DANIEL shuffles out of bathroom with pants down around ankles. HE wears boxers.

When did you start wearing boxers? You made fun of boxers.

DANIEL
When I started needing help pulling my pants up.

LAUREL
Oh, um...

JEN
I can get that.

JEN crosses to bathroom.

LAUREL
Yeah, thanks... that would be great...

JEN pulls up and fastens pants. SHE has done this before.

I mean, not that I wouldn’t be a um... you know, to uh...

DANIEL
Perky? They want people who are dying from heart disease to be perky?

LAUREL pulls HERSELF together.

LAUREL
What? Oh... perky, right. The Suits want perky.

LAUREL gets a text message on an outdated looking phone.

JEN
Of course. Even on the Biggest Loser, the contestants have spunk. At least, in the beginning. Ken called.

DANIEL
Speaking of biggest losers.
Darn it.

Oh, just a little pressure from the top. Nothing I can’t handle.

“Contestants must have interesting background, be attractive, quirky, or have charming family members-”

Don’t you watch TV? You either have to be good looking or have a great personality. Who would waste their time watching an unattractive dying person with a boring personality. You might be able to get away with being ugly if you had a really nasty personality, that would probably work.

That sort of sums it all up, I guess. Although, we’re not going for-

So, we’re looking for ten perky, quirky, attractive and/or nasty ugly people dying of heart disease surrounded by charmingly dysfunctional families.

Pretty much. Although-
DANIEL
That shouldn’t be too difficult.

LAUREL
Harder than you’d think.

DANIEL
I was being facetious.

LAUREL
Oh. I knew that.

DANIEL
And I’m gonna’ pick one, base on what? Their looks and sense of humor?

LAUREL
No. IF they make it to the final ten, they’ve passed the looks and charm phase.

DANIEL
What then? The talent portion of the competition?

LAUREL
No, we-

JEN
They live together in a big beautiful mansion cannibalizing each other until only one is left.

LAUREL
Two, actually. But I don’t think-

JEN
Then, America votes. It’s compelling TV.

DANIEL
Maybe instead of visiting their families we should visit their place of emplyoment.

LAUREL

WHY?D
That way I can make my decision based on what my heart would like to do for the rest of its life.

JEN
That’s cheesy. People want compelling.
DANIEL
I guess I’ve been out of touch with “reality” longer than I thought. Last time I checked “Hill Street BLues” was compelling TV.

JEN
What’s that?

DANIEL
Ancient history, apparently. (Beat) These people are killing me, Lo.

LAUREL
That’s what happens when you live your life somewhere between a boardroom and a private jet. Welcome to the world of the little people.

JEN reads.

DANIEL
What if I don’t like any of them?

DANIEL drinks from cup with straw.

LAUREL is busy with paperwork.

LAUREL
Of course you will.

DANIEL
What if I don’t?

LAUREL
I thought you liked Justin and Rogain.

DANIEL
For a laugh, yeah, for thw show. But what if I-

LAUREL
We’re spending millions of dollars for you to like one of them.

DANIEL
Spoken like a real producer. Congratulations.

LAUREL
Thank you. I’m a quick study... and, I’m learning from the best.
DANIEL

This is my heart. I might not like any of them enough... to, you know... To spend the rest of my life with them.

JEN

You’ll be dead.

DANIEL

Most of me.

VINCE

(OS) Okay Laurel, I’m back. Laurel?

LAUREL

Yeah?

VINCE

(OS) We only have about forty-five minutes left in the room.

LAUREL

Oh, fooey.

DANIEL

Fooey?

JEN exits.

VINCE

(OS) We can try to finish these last four now, or I can see if there’s time tomorrow.

DANIEL

I am not doing this again tomorrow. I will kill myself and take you with me if we have to do this again.

LAUREL

Let’s push through it, Vince. Thanks.

LAUREL checks voice mail messages.

DANIEL

I can’t give my heart to just anybody. I’m serious. What if, yo know-

LAUREL

I think we just need to trust in the process here.

Beat.
DANIEL

Do you think about dying, Lo?

LAUREL is deeply engrossed in listening to messages.

LAUREL

The only thing I think about is dying in the ratings.

DANIEL

Yeah, you’re right, that would be tragic.

LAUREL

Lucky for you, you won’t be around to know.

Deafening silence. LAUREL realizes what SHE has said.

Oh, Daniel... I didn’t mean that the way it sounded. I was being... I meant... Oh, gosh...

DANIEL

Good for you. Tact is a sign of weakness when negotiating.

VINCE

(OS) We ready to roll?

JEN enters.

LAUREL

Uh, yeah, in just a sec.

SHE finishes with HER messages.

JEN

Mrs. Davis called. SHE needs to know by 6:00 if you’ll be joining them for dinner. Roger called, again. If you don’t return his call and he calls me at home tonight I will hold you personally responsible for ruining my life.

DANIEL

Yes, ma’am.

LAUREL

You sure know how to manage him.

JEN

It’s pretty simple. I just always tell him the truth.
LAUREL

Oh.

JEN

Anything else before I take off, Mr. Davis?

DANIEL

I will pay you a thousand dollars if you will sit through these last four with me.

JEN

Why?

DANIEL

Because I can say insensitive and crass things to you about the people on the screen and you won’t think any less of me. I’m a desperate man.

JEN

Cash?

DANIEL

Yes.

JEN

Sold,

DANIEL

Thank you.

SHE sits with HIM.

LAUREL

Okay. We’re about to see the last four.

DANIEL

(Calling to the booth) Vince?

VINCE

(OS) Yes sir.

DANIEL

Aren’t there any hot babes that need a new heart?

VINCE

(OS) Well, there’s a Tim Sherman, of Fairbanks, Alaska. Alan Jamal Williams from Cleveland, Ohio, Ken Cho, Orange County, California, and Vanessa Roberts, Bethesda, MD.
DANIEL
Let’s give Ms. Roberts a go.

VINCE
(OS) You got it.

LIGHTS sim, video starts.

VANESSA is 35. SHE is extremely weak, talking seems an effort.

VANESSA
(On screen) Hi. I’m Vanessa Roberts from Bethesda, Maryland. I’m thirty-five and I have advanced MYocarditis. Here’s a picture of me a couple months before getting sick.

SHE was a vibrant beauty. DANIEL is overcome.

DANIEL
Oh... fooey!

JEN unwraps another Twinkie, puts in DANIEL’s hand. SHE take hold of HIS other hand. DANIEL squeezes JEN’S hand as best HE can.

LAUREL watched THEM.

Lights fade as video continued.

VANESSA
(On screen) It started about two years ago with the flu. Little Katie brought it home from day-care. But, um, I actually wanted to start by sharing- oh, Kiatherine id fine now. She got over it in just a few days. So, uh, some photos, I want to share, and stories about my life before I became ill.

SHE holds up two photos. One of HER at HER wedding dancing with husband, and one with a beautiful little girl. SHE radiates with life in both.

This is me with my husband, Cory, on our wedding day. We’ve been married six years. And, this is my little girl, Katherine. She was three when this was taken. Now, she’s four and a half. She’s been staying with my sister in Springfield since... my heart... problems...

(MORE)
When Katherine was born, she was four weeks premature, but I knew then that being a mother was my destiny. I was three months pregnant when I first got sick. I, uh, lost the baby...

SHE puts HER hand in front of HER face, waving the camera off.

ACT I SCENE 4

(Daniel’s office. Three months later, late September. The room is much the same with the addition of some production equipment)

DANIEL sits at desk in motorized wheel chair. HE looks worn out. HIS eyes are closed.

DANIEL (Moans with pleasure) Oh my God. That’s amazing. I can’t believe this. Oh, God. Oh... oh... ohhhh. You are remarkable. This is remarkable. Holy shit!

LAUREL is heard off stage.

LAUREL Anybody home? Liz said you were working late. I brought Chinese.

DANIEL Laurel?

LAUREL enters carrying a bag of take out and a few folders. SHE is casually dressed, but now the kind of casual that says “money.”

JEN, unseen under desk giving DANIEL a blow job hits her head.

JEN Ouch, shit!

LAUREL An I interrupting something?
DANIEL
No, of course not... Yes, actually... sort of...

LAUREL
I can come back... later...

JEN
Don’t bother.

SHE crawls out from under desk.

I’m not starting all over again.


I’ll see you in the morning.

DANIEL
Thanks.

LAUREL
Uh, yeah, we... pick up at, um... 10:30 am.

JEN
I’ll be in at 8:00.

JEN and LAUREL make eye contact, JEN exits.

The number for your car is on my desk. Perhaps Ms. Fein can call when you’re ready.

LAUREL
Sure, yeah. Of course. See you tomorrow.

Beat.

(To Daniel) So, I brought by the, uh, bios on the, uh, semifinalists. I thought you might want to review them before taping the interviews.

DANIEL
Are we just going to ignore this?

LAUREL
Ignore what?
DANIEL
This little moment here that we seem to be pretending didn’t happen.

LAUREL
What moment?

DANIEL
You sure?

LAUREL
Yeah, of course. What d’ya think? Whatever. So... these are the photos of, uh- Did you pay her or was she a volunteer?

DANIEL
Volunteer.

LAUREL
Oh. These are of the Madson-Gables Estate, the place we’ll be using for the... Did you ask or did she offer?

DANIEL
She offered.

LAUREL
Oh. It’s just outside Baltimore, It’s probably better than using one of yours, because of the kids...

DANIEL
And the liability.

LAUREL
It’s about forty minutes from the Johns Hopkin’s Robert Packard Center for MDA/ALS Research. Hopkin’s has a great cardiac unit too.

DANIEL
What happened to the Jerry Lewis Center at UCLA?

LAUREL
They wanted too large a cut. The Packard Center agreed to a gratis PSA during the airing of each episode.

DANIEL
Good for them.
LAUREL
It appears that my years of *non-profiting* are serving me well in my current world of profiteering.

DANIEL
I wanted to be one of Jerry’s kids.

LAUREL
Jerry’s kids don’t get blow jobs from their secretaries.

DANIEL
Executive Assistant. So, you *do* want to talk about it?

*LAUREL puts stack of papers on desk.*

LAUREL
No. Here is the rider to your contract regarding Liz and editing. Getting this was not easy. I threatened to take it to HBO and walked out.

DANIEL
And that worked?

LAUREL
No. I had to give three Executives and two Line Producers blow jobs. It was actually giving the intern a hand job that pushed them over the edge.

DANIEL
And you’re sure you don’t wanna’ talk about this?

No.

LAUREL
Sure?

DANIEL
Yes.

LAUREL
Yes, you’re sure you don’t?

DANIEL
No. I’m sure I could care less. Liz has access to the editing room, but all of her comments have to come through me. I didn’t know you were having an affair with Jen.
DANIEL

Maybe we should talk about this.

LAUREL

Why?

DANIEL

I’m not having an affair.

LAUREL

What do you call getting a blow job in the office?

DANIEL

Presidential.

LAUREL

I didn’t know you could, you know... still do it.

DANIEL

Neither did I.

LAUREL

Can you?

DANIEL

Apparently, yes, with some effort on the part of... you know... It just happened. It was a one time thing.

LAUREL

What, she just buzzed and said “hey, I’m not busy now, would you like a blow job?”

DANIEL

I thought you didn’t want to talk about it.

LAUREL

I don’t. Go on.

DANIEL

I was sitting at my desk going over some paperwork. My feet started twitching. I asked Jen if she would mind untying my shoes so I could get them off.

LAUREL

Oh, she probably just misunderstood what it was you wanted to get off.
DANIEL
Why does this bother you so much?

LAUREL
It doesn’t. Go on.

DANIEL
While she was taking care of my shoes, she asked if my, uh, *parts* still worked.

LAUREL
She asked about your *parts*?

DANIEL
No. I believe she asked if my dick worked? I said I actually didn’t know.

LAUREL
Let me guess, she said, “well, lets find out.”

DANIEL
That’s pretty much how it went down... so to speak.

LAUREL
And?

DANIEL
And... as I said, with a little effort, it seems to be in serviceable condition.

LAUREL
Oh.

DANIEL
What difference does this make to you, Lo?

LAUREL
None. It’s just that... this kind of thing, I mean if anybody found out, it could jeopardize the show.

DANIEL
No. Since signing on for this insanity, I checked the world of *reality* TV out. This kind of thing would actually send the ratings through the roof.

LAUREL
Not in my reality show. Jennifer should be ashamed of herself. How’s she gonna’ look Liz in the eye next time they see each other?
DANIEL
You want reality? Jennifer comes from a generation of girls that “hook up” with their best friend’s boyfriend before going out on a date with their own fiancee. And everyone’s okay with it, because the fiancee is hooking up with his not-so-pretty, but very horny, neighbor before he heads out on his date. The ugly neighbor then goes down on her brother’s girlfriend while she’s waiting for him to finish having virtual sex with his Second Life boyfriend. That’s reality.

LAUREL
And all that makes it okay for you to get a blow job from your secretary?

DANIEL
Damn it, Lo. What do you want from me?

LAUREL
Nothing. Absolutely nothing.

DANIEL
Great. You did your job here tonight. Now get out.

LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
Go home, get out, go away.

LAUREL
What are you getting so angry about?

DANIEL
This is my happy voice. You just don’t recognize it because I can’t make my happy face to go along with it and I can’t clap my hands, slap my thigh or tap my foot like most people do when they feel happy.

DANIEL begins to snicker while HE talks. Laughter builds. HE is having a Pseudobulbar Affect response. HE is unable to stop laughing.

DANIEL
So, excuse me if I’m a little difficult to read right now. I’m sure it will get easier as time goes on and I can’t get my dick up anymore so there’ll be nothing left to be happy about!

DANIEL continues to laugh.
LAUREL

Why didn’t you ask me?

DANIEL speaks around HIS laughter.

DANIEL

What?

LAUREL

Why didn’t you ask me... to give you a blow job?

DANIEL

(Laughing) You?

LAUREL

Yes. Me.

DANIEL

I told you, I didn’t ask.

DANIEL tries to stop laughter but is unable.

LAUREL

Then, I’m offering.

DANIEL

(Laughing) What? Please... excuse me.

Laughter continues.

LAUREL

Why are you laughing?

DANIEL

I’m not.

LAUREL

You think I don’t know how?

DANIEL

It’s not me laughing. It’s... it’s... it’s the disease. I’m actually very depressed.

DANIEL

Liar.
DANIEL
I’m sure you give a delightful blow job.

LAUREL
Delightful?

DANIEL
Why would I lie?

HE continues to laugh.

LAUREL
Because. You don’t want to deal with my offer.

DANIEL
I’m not lying. I wish... I was.

Laughter stops as mysteriously as it began. 
DANIEL catches HIS breath.

Lo, please, get me a drink of water.

LAUREL
What? Where? Where is a-

DANIEL
There should be a bottle over there.

LAUREL gets a small bottle of water.

Where’s a glass?

DANIEL
Forget it, don’t need one.

LAUREL opens bottle offers to DANIEL.

I can’t hold it.

DANIEL
I’ll get a straw.

LAUREL
Never mind. Just hold it for me. Please.
LAUREL holds bottle to DANIEL'S mouth.

You have to tip my head back, just a little...

LAUREL leans HIS head back, supports it with one hand, holds bottle to HIS mouth.

DANIEL drinks.

Thank you, that’s-

LAUREL leans down and kisses DANIEL on the mouth. THEY kiss. LAUREL reaches for HIS belt.

DANIEL stops kissing.

Don’t.

LAUREL

It’s okay. I want to.

DANIEL

Don’t, Lo. Please. Don’t

LAUREL stops.

What, I’m too old for you?

DANIEL

No. You’re perfect for me.

LAUREL kisses DANIEL’s face and neck seductively.

Laurel, I can’t.

LAUREL

Think of it as a contract perk.

LAUREL climbs on top of DANIEL’s desk, starts to do a strip dance.
(Sharply) Stop!

Silence.

LAUREL
I’m sorry. That was really stupid and inappropriate.

DANIEL
No, it wasn’t.

LAUREL
Then what, Danny. Why not?

DANIEL
I have never cheated on Liz.

LAUREL
I walked in on you five minutes ago.

DANIEL
That’s not what I mean.

LAUREL
Right, yeah, presidential doesn’t count.

DANIEL
No, I think a blow job absolutely counts as sex. That’s not it. I’ve never had sex with anyone, besides Liz, that I... that, meant something.

LAUREL
You’ve made love to me.

DANIEL
Before Liz. (Beat) I wish we’d done it more.

LAUREL
You do?

Silence

HE looks up at HER still on HIS desk.
DANIEL
That’s exactly how you looked the first time I saw you.

LAUREL
Standing on a chiar in the corner of the gym at the fall dance.

DANIEL
You had about ten boys around you.

LAUREL
But, I was trying to find a funny looking guy I’d seen at the football game.

DANIEL
I looked up at you, with all those other guys around and I said to myself-

LAUREL
“I want that.”

DANIEL
And I got it.

LAUREL
Yes, you did. I never knew if you would tell me that because you wanted me to know how much you love me, or because you were trying to prove you always got what you went after.

DANIEL
Both.

LAUREL
Young love, its so... young.

DANIEL moves wheelchair closer to desk.

DANIEL
Miss Fein. Would you dance with me?

LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
Come down here and dance with me.

SHE gets down from desk.
LAUREL

What do you want me to-

DANIEL

Sit. On my lap.

LAUREL goes to DANIEL, tentatively sits on HIS lap.

Sit. You won’t break me.

SHE sits on HIS lap.

This thing Lo, it’s moving fast. I... I can’t make it stop... I-

LAUREL

(Softly) Shhhhh.

DANIEL maneuvers chair around office as in a dance.

I’ll be damned, if it’s not the boy form the football game.

LAUREL notices DANIEL is getting an erection.

Why Mr. Davis, those private “parts” of yours actually do still work.

Lights fade

ACT I SCENE 5

(Two months later. Late November.
DANIEL’S office, same as in Act I Scene 4)

KEN, DANIEL’S 45 year-old brother, attractive, stylishly dressed, paces looking around the office. HE has never been here before. HE looks at HIS reflection in something shiny. Fixes hair, checks out blemish on face.

LAUREL enters out of breath looking increasingly hollywood-produceresque.
HER heels are high, her clothes are tight HER hair is all done up, and SHE walks with flair. SHE carries a bag.

LAUREL

What are you doing?

KEN

Examining the merchandise. Find what you were looking for?

LAUREL

Honey for the bear.

LAUREL shows KEN contents of bag, an array of Hostess snacks.

KEN

He still eats that stuff?

LAUREL

So, tell me about your new boyfriend.

KEN

You mean my former new boyfriend?

LAUREL

Already?

KEN

Yes.

LAUREL

What happened.

KEN

The usual... He forgot to mention that he had a wife before we set off on our little world cruise.

LAUREL

Men do that to other men, too?

KEN

My love, a penis is a dick regardless of which way it swings.
LAUREL

I’m sorry.

KEN

Since Rob died I’m not all that open to true love anyway.

LAUREL

Do you have some kind of support group that, uh... supports you?

KEN

Like what, “unwilling to love and be loved anonymous?”

LAUREL

I meant a grief support group.

KEN

I tried but truth be told, they weren’t very supportive. And you? How’s your live life?

LAUREL

No time... not much interest.

KEN

That’s very sad. Two peas in a well decorated little pod we are.

LAUREL

You know, you and Danny are a lot more alike than either of you want to admit.

KEN makes a note on a pad of paper.

What are you doing?

KEN

Making a note. “Do not answer phone next time Laurel calls.”

LAUREL

I miss you, Dr. Davis. I’m glad you’re here.

KEN

I hope I can say the same.

Beat

What’d Daniel say when you told him you’d hired me? I can’t believe he allowed it.
LAUREL
I don’t need his permission, I’m the, *Producer*.

KEN
He doesn’t return my calls, he’s conveniently never there when I stop by the house and he mysteriously goes away on business just before every family gathering.

LAUREL
He’s been busy.

KEN
Yes, I know. He’s a very important person, or so I’m told.

LAUREL
The man has more money than... God. It’s very time consuming.

KEN
Not enough to buy his way out of this one.

LAUREL
That’s exactly what he said.

KEN
It must burn his gluteus ultra-maximus.

LAUREL
He’s lost a lot of weight.

KEN
There’s a little blessing in disguise.

LAUREL
Your brother is dying, Ken.

KEN
I’m hoping maybe hitting a wall he can’t bust through will give him a little empathy for the rest of us mere mortals.

LAUREL
I think you’ll be surprised. He’s changing.

KEN
I’m sure you never noticed, but Danny is quite the megalomaniac. It’s pathological.
LAUREL
He’s driven.

KEN
Daniel makes Donald Trump look like the president of a high school entrepreneurs club.

LAUREL
He’s complicated.

LAUREL takes bag from purse and touches up makeup.

KEN
I’m gay, I’m complicated. And, why are you defending him?

LAUREL
What happened between you two.

KEN
He stopped talking to me. He was a no-show at Rob’s memorial service. Then, never came to see me after.

LAUREL
You haven’t spoken since then?

KEN
Only to his voice mail. Lizzy keeps in touch.

LAUREL
What does she say?

KEN
Oh, we’re all very schooled in pretending the gargantuan pink and purple elephant in the room is not taking a tremendously noxious dump on the floor.

LAUREL
Something must have happened.

SHE dabs her wrists with perfume.

KEN
I fell off the wagon for a month or so, when Rob first had the heart attack.
LAUREL
You still going to meetings?

KEN
Life-long member.

SHE finishes her touch up.

LAUREL
I’m glad you’re taking care of yourself.

LAUREL gives KEN a big hug.

KEN inhales HER.

KEN
Mmmmmmm... “Shattered Crystal” by Fiedka Brower, you are coming up in the world.

KEN looks at the label under HER collar.

Isabel Marant? My, my... Très chique, Lolô.

LAUREL
Just a little something I picked up at full price.

KEN
Daniel was an idiot to let you get away. What did you ever see in him?

LAUREL
He has a really good heart.

KEN
So did Al Capone.

LAUREL heads to the door.

Ms. Fein, you wouldn’t have happened to fall back in love with a narcissistic, bullheaded, dying, married man by any chance?

SHE stops.

Ah, never stopped, huh.

LAUREL exits.

KEN pulls flask from jacket pocket. HE drinks.
Noises heard from outer office. KEN slides flask back into pocket. Stands off to one side in shadow.

DANIEL
(OS) How long have we been friends? You don’t know jack. It wouldn’t be the first time.

ADDISON, “Have A Heart” British Line Producer is heard off stage.

ADDISON’s lines should be delivered on top of the other dialogue.

ADDISON
(OS) Can we move that thing out of the way a bit love, and let him wheeling into the office again.

Pause

Great, yes, that should give us a proper angle. Danny darling, just continue along dear, continue with your conversation.

DANIEL enters office in motorized chair. HE is talking on voice-activated Bluetooth. HE is heard before HE is seen. A camera light shines down on HIM from off stage.

DANIEL
You’re one of my closest friends... That’s not the point.

ADDISON
(OS) Maybe try backing in. Yes, I think so. Could you have a go again and back yourself in this time, Danny darling?

DANIEL continues talking, spins chair around, exits, back in through door.

DANIEL
YOU can not use that information. Marcus, it’s insider information... Sorry. My friend, but you’re just going to have to sit on it till it hurts... I told you because I wanted you to hear it from me. Instead of reading it int he paper... You can’t...

ADDISON
(OS) Brilliant!
DANIEL

Yeah, and I spent a sleepless month wrangling him free from the SEC’s grip. I promise you, there ain’t no more “get out of jail free” cards left. Please, don’t be an ass... Jesus Christ, Marcus. Hold on a sec. (Voice command) “Hold Call.”

DANIEL looks up toward off stage light as much as HE is able to move HIS head. KEN watches in silence.

(To off stage camera person) Are you getting all this?

ADDISON

(Peaks head in door) Every word. It’s brilliant. Brilliant! Real reality.

SHE backs out.

DANIEL

(Voice command) “Open Line,” Marcus... yeah, go ahead you dumb prick. I’m on record, Marcus Joseph Richter, I daniel R. Davis am telling you that you may not take any action based on the information I have shared with you. Ot do so would be considered insider trading which constitutes an illegal act... yeah? Right back at ya’! Ha! I’ll be dead. (Voice command) “Disconnect call.” That all get down on tape?

ADDISON

(OS) Every syllable.

DANIEL

God damn arrogant bastard. That’s what I get for trying to be a nice guy.

KEN moves out of shadows.

DANIEL is inside office. HE turns chair, sees KEN. Stops short.

KEN is shocked by DANIEL’S appearance.

KEN

My God. Danny...

DANIEL

(Shocked) What are you doing here?

KEN

I’m, uh... I’m... didn’t Laurel tell you? Oh my God, Danny.
ADDISON

(OS) Are you getting this?

DANIEL

Turn off the camera.

Camera light momentarily goes out.

ADDISON

No. Stay on it.

Light goes back on.

DANIEL

I said turn off the God damned camera!

LAUREL pushes her way past ADDISON and unseen camera man, enters office.

LAUREL

Daniel, you’re early.

DANIEL

What is he doing here?

ADDISON

(OC) Get in there. You’re missing it all. Bloody hell, give me that damned thing.

KEN

I’m uh, I’m working on the show.

ADDISON enters office holding camera. It is big and unruly, but SHE is determined.

DANIEL

Over my dead body.

ADDISON

Fantastic!

DANIEL

(To Ken) Get out of my office.

ADDISON continues to film.
Ferociously entertaining!

LAUREL

I was going to tell you-

ADDISON

Primo!

ADDISON

DANIEL is beginning to have difficulty breathing. HE tears up, having an Affect Crying Response.

ADDISON gets in HIS face with the camera.

DANIEL

Oh, shit.

KEN

It’s okay, Danny. It’s really okay.

DANIEL

I’m not... crying because I’m... upset, you worthless piss-ant... and you don’t call me Danny.

ADDISON

Guess who’s getting a promotion!?

LAUREL

Come on Addison.

DANIEL

Please, stop the camera.

ADDISON

Not on your life.

LAUREL

(To Ken) It’s an affect crying response. It can happen even when he’s happy.

LAUREL’S cell rings. It’s a brand new top of the line piece of electronics. SHE splits her attention between DANIEL and seeing who has called.
DANIEL
(Struggling) Please... Stop... turn the... God damned... camera... off.

KEN observes DANIEL.

KEN
I’m not getting “happy” here, Laurel

LAUREL
(Into phone) Mr. Madden?

DANIEL
Brilliant... deduction... Dr. Fuck-up.

LAUREL
(On phone) We’re just getting to that. (To Addison) Addison, you really need to stop filming, now.

DANIEL
(To Laurel) Please stop... them. I want them... to stop... now!

ADDISON
But it’s entirely fab. This is bloody brilliant!

LAUREL
(To phone) It should be, yes. Uh... very real yes, sir.

KEN moves toward ADDISON.

I really can’t talk now.

ADDISON films as KEN back HER up.

(To Ken) I’ll take care of it, Ken.

DANIEL still trying to catch HIS breath.

KEN
He needs you to stop the camera now.

LAUREL
Kenneth!
ADDISON
Now, we move in for the gut wrenching close-up.

LAUREL
(To phone) I gotta’ go.

KEN charges ADDISON.

Ken, don’t-

HE tackles ADDISON. This can be done on or off stage.

KEN
Bastards! Get the camera out of my face!

DANIEL continues to cry.

ADDISON
You stupid bleeding maniac.

LAUREL goes to DANIEL.

LAUREL
I’m sorry.

ADDISON
I don’t know who you are, but I am going to sue your bloody ass to Hell and back.

KEN
Sociopathic Hollywood sycophant!

LAUREL
Addison, I will take care of this. (To Ken) Are you insane?

LAUREL gets oxygen from back of DANIEL’s wheelchair.

ADDISON
I am so done working with amateurs and gimps. I am finished with you and your freak show.

ADDISON storms out.
ADDISON
(OS) I'll be back for the nearly dead contestant interviews tomorrow. Bloody unprofessional wankers!

LAUREL
(Calling off to Addison) Okay, uh... thanks. (To Ken) Did you break the equipment?

KEN nurses wound on hand.

KEN
No. I broke the heel of her Olivier Theysken knock-offs.

LAUREL holds water with straw for DANIEL.

KEN wraps bleeding hand with something found in office.

Silence in room.

So, Laurel dear, I’m guessing that Daniel here, didn’t actually know you hired me as the “Have a Heart” psychiatric consultant.

LAUREL
I wanted it to be a surprise.

KEN
I think you succeeded.

DANIEL
Why did you do this?

KEN
I should go. I appreciate you trying to reconcile the obviously un-reconcilable, no matter how ill conceived it was.

HE moves toward door.

Lines overlap as desired.

DANIEL
I need to know why you did this.

LAUREL
Because, I thought it would be a good thing.
DANIEL
For me, or the ratings?

KEN stops.

KEN
Danny, don’t SHE was just trying to help-

DANIEL
Don’t call me Danny.

LAUREL
Why would you ask that?

DANIEL
Because I need to know.

KEN
It doesn’t matter. It’s done. I’m leaving. Goodbye, Daniel.

LAUREL
I did it because, I thought it was the right thing... to do. For you and Ken.

DANIEL
Ms. Fein, I’m asking the producer not the person I thought was my friend.

KEN
Knock it off, Daniel.

LAUREL
I told you, I did it because-

DANIEL
Lo?

LAUREL
I thought it would be good, for the...show, and, you and Ken. That’s the truth.

KEN
What?

LAUREL
I thought it would create some tension, some excitement, a moment of truth caught on tape. Reality.

Beat.
LAUREL looks to both.

LAUREL
What? Don’t look at me like that.

Pause

I thought it would... liven things up a little and get you two talking again.

KEN
You told me you’d discussed it with him.

LAUREL
Daniel told me to think like a producer, so I-

DANIEL
I’m sorry my performance has disappointed you, Ms. Fein.

LAUREL
That’s not what I said.

KEN
Why would you use me like that?

LAUREL
(To Daniel) You said it didn’t matter what other people thought about my choices as long as-

DANIEL
(Snaps) Other people, not me!

KEN
You lied to me. Why?

LAUREL
There is no why, just is or isn’t. (To Daniel) That’s what you said.

KEN
Just is or isn’t?

LAUREL
Getting closer to your goal or-

DANIEL
There are some lines you don’t cross!
LAUREL
Where are those lines, Danny? Because I don’t see them drawn out very clearly in this office.

KEN
I can’t believe you set me up.

DANIEL
If you had said something Ms. Fein, I’d have tried to be a little mor entertaining.

That’s not what I-

LAUREL
You manipulative bitch!

KEN
What? But, I-

DANIEL
I know. We could do a shot of me drooling when I eat. Or how about a nice close up of Liz wiping my ass. That’s a real exciting moment in my day.

KEN
(To Laurel) You, of all people.

DANIEL
Quick, get the camera. Let’s do the big scene where the brothers give each other a bear hug and make up. Oh wait, one of the brothers won’t be able to participate in that activity.

KEN
(To Daniel) We get it, Okay?

LAUREL
You’re going to make yourself sick.

DANIEL
Make myself sick?

LAUREL
You’re working yourself up again.

DANIEL
There is no up for me, Laurel!

LAUREL
I know.
DANIEL
The older, more successful brother’s tongue and lips and mouth are starting to fail him so pretty soon he won’t be-

KEN
You’ve made your point! Enough!

DANIEL
...able to eat or drink or tell his younger brother how much he hates him.

KEN
Shut up!

LAUREL
Stop it, Ken

DANIEL
Yes, I will. I’ll sit here perfectly shut up and still while the vultures circle-

KEN
Self-righteous son of a bitch!

DANIEL
...waiting for me to die so they can pick my heart out on national TV. What’s left of it, anyway, after my friends and family have eaten their share.

KEN
(Clapping) Bravo. Emmy-winning performance.

LAUREL
Please stop, both of you.

DANIEL
Isn’t this what you wanted?

LAUREL
I just did what you told me to do.

DANIEL
Last time I checked you were over eighteen, you make your own damn choices!

KEN
(To Laurel) You’re as narcissistic as him.

LAUREL
(Crossing to Ken) I’m sorry.
KEN

Sorry’s not good enough!

LAUREL

It was thoughtless, selfish and stupid. Now please, go, before someone really gets hurt.

LAUREL tries to take KEN to the door. As HE pushes HER away, HE inadvertently hurts her.

Oh, God!

KEN

Oh my God. Are you okay? Oh my God!

DANIEL

Go get ‘em slugger!

KEN

I didn’t mean to-

LAUREL

Get away from me.

DANIEL

Two for two. You’re a real lady killer!

KEN

I’ll get some ice. Where’s some ice?

KEN looks for ice.

DANIEL

Now this is what I call compelling TV.

LAUREL

(To Daniel) You can be a real pain in the ass!

KEN gives LAUREL ice.

DANIEL

Yeah, dying people can be so annoying.

KEN

(To Daniel) What the hell is your problem?
DANIEL

My problem?

LAUREL

Just go, Ken.

DANIEL

You wouldn’t know anything about it. Neither one of you!

LAUREL

Anything about what?

KEN

Being a jack ass?

DANIEL charges KEN with HIS chair. HE pursues HIM throughout dialogue.

DANIEL

You’ve had it easy your entire life, you God damned sissy-ass mama’s boy.

Stop, Daniel.

KEN

Oh, yeah, a thirteen year old kid getting a hard-on in the boys locker room, that’s real easy.

DANIEL

Oh, boo-hoo! Little Kenny got beat up by the big scary seventh grade boys.

LAUREL

Leave it alone.

KEN

Losing my best friend, my life partner-

DANIEL

There are plenty of big strong homely men at Rikers, where you’ll end up if you keep proving your masculinity by assaulting women.

KEN stops.

KEN

You are remarkably cruel.
HE starts to leave.

You win.

DANIEL

Good riddance!

LAUREL

Both of you, just stop.

KEN stops.

KEN

Why didn’t you come to see me when Rob died?

Silence

I asked you a question.

DANIEL

I was at the service.

KEN

No, you weren’t.

DANIEL

I was there, at the service.

LAUREL

I didn’t see you.

DANIEL

That’s me, Mr. Invisible.

LAUREL

What?

KEN

You should have been there with me.

DANIEL

Liz was with you. Bye-bye.
Liz is not my brother.

I was at the service, in the back.

I looked, I didn’t see you.

(To Laurel) You wore a dark blue and purple dress with a black sweater. Your hair was up and you had those thick rimmed red glasses on.

What? How do you-

I was there.

After, back at the house?

I was a little busy keeping some big mouth drunk out of jail.

That’s your excuse.

You remember what I wore.

(To Ken) You really don’t wanna’ do this.

You were busy helping one of your rich criminal buddies avoid a probably well-deserved prison term?

You ignorant bastard!

Daniel!

(To Ken) I was helping you.
LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
It’s called insider trading.

KEN
What?

DANIEL
Buying or selling securities of a-

KEN
I know what it means. Why would you even think I would-

LAUREL
I don’t understand.

DANIEL
(To Ken) Not you, the stupid ass you were fucking, while Rob was lying in the hospital dying.

KEN
What are you talking about?

LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
When Rob was in the hospital dying, you started screwing around with one of the nice young Residents.

KEN
I did not... I don’t think...

LAUREL
Kenneth Davis, what did you do?

DANIEL
Just before the Coastal Pacific technology buyout by Tech-Tonics closed, our little Resident’s father, a nobody day-trader got the idea to buy up Coastal Pacific’s tanking stock.

LAUREL
What does that mean?

DANIEL
It means that a week later, when the buyout went public Mr. day-trader made a small fortune.
KEN

Good for him. So what?

LAUREL

(To Ken) What did you do with that Dr?

DANIEL

I shared my good news with you, you shared it with your little fuck-friend, and he shared it with daddy.

LAUREL

When Rob was dying?

KEN

The read head? The short red headed-

LAUREL

How could you? Tell me you didn’t.

KEN

He took me out for a drink.

LAUREL

Oh God, Ken.

DANIEL

God had nothing to do with it. It took big brother all his favors, and a couple of IOU’s, to keep us both out of jail.

LAUREL

Rob.

You betrayed Rob, the love of you life! Please, tell me you did not betray

KEN

(To Laurel) Betrayal seems to be a common theme around here, doesn’t it sweetheart!

LAUREL

What are you saying? I did not do anything-

DANIEL

No, “good girls” like Laurel never do anything to hurt anyone. It just sort of happens.

As if slapped in the face.
LAUREL

That was unfair.

Silence.

SHE exits.

DANIEL

So, there you have it, you God damned son-of-a-bitch!

KEN

That’s why you hate me?

DANIEL

No, that’s why I’m pissed off at you. I hate you for much more personal reasons. You gonna’ thank me now.

KEN

For what?

DANIEL

You owe me.

KEN

I owe you?

DANIEL

Yes, you do.

KEN

For what? Beating the shit out of me when you saw me kiss Roland Jaffrey in the 8th grade? Telling dad I trashed the car when it was you?

DANIEL

I’m sitting here, and I’m telling you, I saved your ass!

KEN

I don’t see it that way.

DANIEL

I’m telling you there is no other way to see it. You screwed me, I saved you!!

KEN

Hah!
DANIEL

Are you even sorry?

KEN

No.

DANIEL

Get out of my office!

KEN

Make me.

DANIEL

What?

KEN

Make me! Come on! Kick me out of your office.

DANIEL

You self-righteous son-of-a-bitch!

KEN

Bring it on, big brother.

DANIEL

I’ll kill you!

KEN

Come on. Take your best shot!

DANIEL

My best shot’ll be your last shot!

KEN

Big brother, you don’t even have a shot. Look at you.

DANIEL

I don’t have a brother!! YOU’RE DEAD TO ME!

KEN

Good, we’ll be even then real soon.
DANIEL
Everything was great until you came along. YOU’RE NOTHING, YOU NEVER WERE! Zero, ZILCH, ZIPPO!!!

KEN
Zippo?

DANIEL
Zippo, brother!

KEN snickers.

KEN
Zippo.

DANIEL snickers.

KEN
Yeah! ZIPP-O!

DANIEL
You’re such a spazz!

KEN
No, you’re the spazz. I’m the Raspberry Ripple.

KEN
What?

DANIEL
(Rapping) Raspberry Ripple as in Daddy’s now a cripple.

KEN laughs.

Hey, up yours butt-sniffer.

KEN
Butt sniffer?

DANIEL laughs.

DANIEL
Butt sniffer... licker, kisser...

KEN
Douche bag!
DICK
DICK

KEN
KEN

DANIEL
DANIEL

Cracking each other up.

KEN
KEN

(Trying to rap) Wipe my ass or I’ll-

DANIEL
DANIEL

I can’t even wipe my own ass little brother!

THEY catch their breath.

KEN
KEN

I’ve missed you.

DANIEL
DANIEL

Yeah, well you’re still an ass wipe that I don’t want around.

KEN
KEN

It’s good to see you.

DANIEL
DANIEL

Good to see you too. Bye bye.

KEN
KEN

I worshiped you.

DANIEL
DANIEL

Yeah, how about now?

KEN
KEN

I have something.

DANIEL
DANIEL

Good. I hope you die a slow and painful death.

KEN
KEN

I have something, for you.
DANIEL
Unless it’s a new pair of legs and arms I ain’t interested.

KEN
There are drug trials.

DANIEL
I got shot down with fifty grand in my pocket and the promise of a five million dollar endowment, and you’re gonna’ get me in?

KEN
I’m a doctor, I know other doctors.

Beat.

DANIEL
You know I’m a mother fucker. I don’t want the placebo.

KEN
Of course not.

DANIEL
That’s illegal, you know.

KEN
I guess it wouldn’t be the first time, would it?

KEN takes DANIEL’S hand, hold it.

I am sorry. I don’t care how shitty a brother you’ve been, I love you.

DANIEL
I seem to have that affect on people.

LAUREL enters charged up.

KEN
No one should have to go this way, not even an ass hole like you. Don’t push me away, Danny.

LAUREL
Okay. This is it! You both just shut your mouths, stop fighting... and... listen...

LAUREL sees them holding hands.

KEN
(To Daniel) Let me help you.
LAUREL
Did I miss something?

DANIEL
Yeah, a little lively reality.

KEN
I need a drink!

HE pulls out HIS flask and drinks.

Want one?

Black out.

END OF ACT I

ACT II SCENE 1

(Daniel’s office next morning.
(MORE)
Little has changed but the addition of pizza boxes, scattered liquor bottles, open boxes of Hostess snacks and three very drunk people.)

LAUREL is upside down in the wheelchair, HER back on the seat, legs slung over chair back, and head hanging down. SHE cruises the room.

DANIEL is propped up in a big chair. HE has been decorated with post it notes, and garlands made out of office supplies.

KEN is lying on DANIEL’S desk.

THEY sing “Ain’t No Fun Waiting ‘Round to Be a Millionaire” by AC/DC The BOYS drop out and LAUREL continues.

LAUREL
BUT I’VE GOT A MOMMA WHOSE A HAMMER WHOSE KEEPING ME ALIVE WHILE I’M IN THE BAND DOING DRINKING WITH BOYS.

DANIEL
Lo.

SHE continues to sing.

(Louder) Lo. (Yelling) Lo!

LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
It’s hummer.

LAUREL
What is?

KEN
The lyric, in the song.

LAUREL
It’s hammer.
Hammer.

DANIEL

Hammer doesn’t make sense.

KEN

OF course it does.

LAUREL

I’ve got a Momma whose a hammer? What does that mean?

KEN

What do you mean what does it mean?

LAUREL

It doesn’t mean anything.

DANIEL

It doesn’t make sense.

KEN

Of course it does. It means... My mother is... a tough lady who beats me over the head over and over and over again... and It keeps me in line so I do whatever she tells me and... I’m a good... boy.

LAUREL

It’s hummer and it means his woman gives a good blow job.

DANIEL

My secretary’s a real hummer.

LAUREL

That’s ridiculous. Why would anybody write a dong about a blow job?

KEN

Lolo’s awfully cute, isn’t she?

DANIEL

Yeah... in a rip-your-heart-out sort of way... She really is.

KEN holds up last Hostess Snowball.
KEN
Last Snowball, going once... going twice... going-

DANIEL
I’ll pay you ten thousand dollars for that!

KEN
Sold!

KEN tosses package to/at DANIEL.

We used to beg mom for these things. Why?

LAUREL
My friend Darcy used to pull the pink part off and stretch it across her face.

KEN
How come a guy who can afford to fly the best pastry chefs of France in for a snack, eats Twinkies?

DANIEL
Because I can, and it makes me happy.

LAUREL
If you were my husband, I’d bake you fresh Hostess HoHos every day.

KEN
Let’s get married, Lolo. I forgive you everything.

LAUREL
You’re gay.

KEN
We’ll get a twenty-eight year old bi house-boy. I think I could be faithful forever to the both of you.

LAUREL
Okay.

DANIEL
Be careful, Lulu, he doesn’t share well. When you’re out buying new bras and tampons, he’ll steal your bi-guy away.

KEN
It’s true.
LAUREL
That’s okay. As long as I have you, Danny...

DANIEL
Especially don’t let him near your mother.

LAUREL
My mother’s dead.

DANIEL
He’ll steal her away too. He’s very sneaky.

KEN
I have no idea what you’re talking about.

DANIEL
You know when I really started hating you, little Kenny?

KEN
When I was born?

DANIEL
No, that’s way too psych 101.

LAUREL
I thought we were all passed all that hating and all in love again...

KEN
When I made tennis all-stars and you didn’t?

DANIEL
I had the flu.

LAUREL
I made tennis all-stars too...

DANIEL
I had the flu.

KEN
Of course you did...

LAUREL
Practically everyone made tennis all-stars. When did you start hating me, Danny?
Very recently.

And him?

When he came out of the closet.

I was never in a closet.

Him. Ken... Kenny... Kenneth!

You hate your little brother because he’s gay?

I can go back in... for a little while, if it’ll make you feel better.

No. I think you make a very nice gay man.

Thank you, Daniel. That means a great deal coming from you.

When you came out of the closet I thought, finally, mom’ll freak and she’ll come running to me. She’ll finally see, me.

That’s why you hated baby Kenny all these years?

But, she didn’t. She loved you best anyway.

Beat.

What kind of a mother does that? I was devastated.

That’s ridiculous.

I know.
LAUREL
If you know, then why didn’t you stop.

KEN
Is that when you quit selling windows and came to New York?

DANIEL
Yes.

KEN
And you got those lawyers to buy you the seat on the Gold Exchange.

DANIEL
And a few doctors, yes.

KEN
And you were the youngest man ever to have a seat of gold.

DANIEL
Yes, I was.

KEN
And, you’re where you are today because of that, terminal illness excluded, of course.

DANIEL
Yeah, I guess that opened some doors.

KEN
That and your determination not to be invisible.

DANIEL
Yes, Dr. Freudenstein, I guess so.

KEN
Well then, that being true, you wouldn’t be where you are today if it wasn’t for me.

LAUREL
What?

DANIEL
I don’t follow.

KEN
The whole time you were hating me, I was actually your greatest motivation.
LAUREL
I missed something... Could you say that again...

KEN
Maybe, you don’t have to hate me anymore?

DANIEL
(Drifting off) I’ll tell you what. If you give me mom between now and when I die, I’ll stop hating you.

KEN
Done! Let’s drink to it.

KEN holds bottle up to drink. What’s left inside runs down HIS face onto shirt.

Damn! I have to go strait from here ot my Wednesday night AA meeting.

KEN takes shirt off, exits.

DANIEL sleeps.

LAUREL
It’s hot in here. Is anybody else hot?

Silence.

SHE takes off top and pants. Cuddles up on DANIEL’S lap, sleeps.

KEN returns holding dripping wet shirt. HE hangs it somewhere and cuddles up to DANIEL and LAUREL.

KEN
(Drifting off) I love you Danny, for ever and ever and ever...

KEN sleeps.

Lights come on in outer office. A knock on the half-closed office door. A second knock.

JEN opens door.
JEN

Mr. Davis?

KEN

Huh?

DANIEL

Yes?

KEN shifts position. Neither wakes.

JEN enters office, looks around. SHE gets blanket and gently covers the trio. Starts a pot of coffee.

SHE makes call.

JEN

(On phone) Addison Stiller please... Yeah, Addison, this is Jennifer Santos, Mr. Davis’s assistant... He asked me to call and let you know he’s had a, uh... an... unexpected meeting and he- Yes, I know the interviews have been scheduled for weeks... he’d like to push back the start time... I’m sorry, but you’ll have to- ...good idea, why don’t you give Ms. Fein a call.

JEN cleans up office.

LAUREL

Maybe it’s humour... I gotta’ mama who’s a humour... He has a funny mother... that would make sense...

LAUREL’S cell phone rings as JEN continues to clean up mess.

Lights fade

ACT II SCENE 2

(Five months later, April. One year from the time LAUREL proposed the “Have a Heart” concept to Daniel. Screening room.)

JEN has an open file and sorts through papers, as SHE talks on Bluetooth.
JEN
I’m telling you he’s not dead... Roger, I can’t put him on because he’s not here right now... If he were dead don’t you think there might have been some kind of corporate announcement? A memo? Obituary? ...okay, you caught me. I’m lying. He is dead. Yes, you’re very clever. You can’t tell anybody this. Promise? I’m trusting you with this information... He is currently on ice... Yeah, Cryogenics... Yep.

SHE sets papers aside and freshens makeup.
This is actually classified, got it? He is scheduled to go up on the next Shuttle mission.... The Space Shuttle... NASA. They want to study the effects of weightlessness on Cryogenics. ....Yeah, then the plan is to send his body... yes, it’s still frozen... ...to Pluto... Of course it makes perfect sense... ...it was very sad when it lost planet status. Yes, prior to his death, they were using “operation Max Factor,” Phase two is called... I think I overheard the President say.... Yeah, of the United States... No... by phone. I think I heard him call it “project May-Bel-Line” I’m sure that’s exactly what it means...

DANIEL, in chair, and KEN enter.

KEN wears a “Have a Heart” ball cap. HE carries HIS drink and bag of food for JEN.

KEN
It was th bottom of the fifth, not the sixth.

JEN gives them the sign to be quiet.

JEN
(Bluetooth) I actually don’t know who knows... And, of course, they would probably deny it anyway.

DANIEL’S speech is slower and sometimes slurred.

DANIEL
It was the bottom of the sixth.

JEN
...because of the classified nature, yes. I’m trusting you. Please, Roger, don’t let me down.

KEN
It was the fifth.

JEN
(Bluetooth) Yes, I’m sorry I tried to keep it from you. Okay, bye.
JEN disconnects call.

DANIEL
I know it was the sixth.

KEN
I know I’m right.

DANIEL
Wanna’ place a little wager on it?

KEN holds drink up for DANIEL.

KEN
Absolutely. A hundred bucks.

DANIEL
How’bout five hundred.

KEN
Let’s do a grand. Because while the older more successful brother has cash coming out his ass, the younger and better looking brother has always had a far greater passion for sports and knows he’s right.

DANIEL
Let’s do five grand then. That way when you lose you’ll have something really big to remember me by.

JEN
Boys will be boys.

KEN
Aren’t we grateful for that.

Ken reads a magazine.

DANIEL
Any calls while we were out?

JEN
Laurel. She sounded a little amped up.

DANIEL
Anyone else.

104
JEN
No one that matters.

DANIEL
Roger called.

JEN
Yes. Again. He’s convinced you’re dead.

DANIEL
I’m sorry, but I couldn’t keep it from him any longer.

KEN
Keep what? I love secrets.

DANIEL
Why else would you be a psychiatrist?

KEN
Access to good drugs.

JEN
I told him all about projects “Maybelline and Max-Factor.”

KEN
You’re buying makeup companies?

JEN
It’s the plan to freeze Mr. Davis’s body, send it up on the Space Shuttle for observation, then on to Pluto.

DANIEL
Can we do that?

JEN
No.

DANIEL
Did he believe it?

JEN
I think so. I told him that he was not to say anything about it do anyone.
DANIEL
You think he’s shot his mouth off yet?

JEN
Oh, yeah.

DANIEL
You bring me such comfort in these trying times.

KEN
You really are as loathsome as the Bloggers say.

KEN hands bag to JEN.

Here’s lunch.

DANIEL
I come by it honestly.

KEN
Mostly.

DANIEL
I have never crossed that line.

KEN
Dancing ever so closely...

JEN
Thank you, gentleman.

LAUREL enters dressed to the nines Hollywood-exec style. SHE fully owns HER current station in life. SHE is angry.

JEN eats.

KEN Gets Hostess cream filled cupcakes out. HE shares one with DANIEL, alternately eating HIMSELF and feeding DANIEL.

KEN
Do you remember the year we saved up all winter to get tickets to buy a pass to the Planetarium?
DANIEL
Yeah, we were like ten dollars short or something.

LAUREL
I’d like to speak with Daniel.

KEN
You were really furious with mom because she made you spend your savings on black
dress shoes for ninth grade graduation.

DANIEL
I hated those stupid shoes. I think I-

KEN
Sold them to Frankie’s little brother-

DANIEL
For his graduation the next year...

KEN
Yeah, for twice what you paid for them. At twice what I paid.

DANIEL
You did not.

KEN
I did. I stole Mrs. Krasner’s milk money.

DANIEL
Mrs. Krasner? From two doors down? Why?

KEN
You were so excited about taking me.

GUYS?

LAUREL

KEN
I’d have done just about anything to impress you. Proud of me?
DANIEL
No. That’s terrible. She was a sweet little old lady living on a fixed income.

JEN
Should I call the cops?

LAUREL
Lovely story. I need to talk-

DANIEL
Life is full of surprises.

LAUREL
Yes, it is.

DANIEL
What else did you-

LAUREL
Hey! I need to talk with Daniel. Now! This minute.

DANIEL
Yes ma’am boss lady.

KEN
Fine. Don’t get all dragon lady on us.

LAUREL
I’m sorry. I have some... really important things to... discuss...

JEN
(Indicating papers on table) I’ve signed all these. You just need to look them over.

DANIEL
Thanks, Jen.

LAUREL
(To Jen) I’m sorry.

*JEN takes food, exits.*

KEN
(To Laurel) You’ll have to finish dessert.

*KEN hands LAUREL the cupcake.*

DANIEL
I’ve had enough.
KEN
She’s looking a little rabid. (To Laurel) Hidden camera rolling somewhere?

KEN holds papers up for DANIEL.

DANIEL
A little lower.

KEN lowers papers.

LAUREL
I just need to speak to Daniel. I’m sorry.

DANIEL reads papers.

DANIEL
I’ll be done in a minute.

LAUREL
Now! ALone.

KEN
Sounds serious,. Call me if you need a psychological consult.

KEN exits.

DANIEL
(Calling after Ken) Don’t steal anything out there. They got cameras everywhere.

Silence.
Congratulations. The ratings are huge. (Beat) Looks like you have a hit.

LAUREL
We’re a big success.

DANIEL
I loved the rough cut we saw this morning of Justin’s home visit. I can’t believe how much I like that kid.

Silence.

LAUREL glares at DANIEL.
DANIEL
Too bad about Rogain, running out into the street... might buy him some sympathy votes. (Beat) What do ya’ think? Is he the head of the pack at the moment? (Beat) I could live with him, I think. (Beat) Get it? I could live with him.

Silence.

LAUREL holds the tension.

I’m thinking of setting up a college fund. He’s a good kid. (Beat) You’ve been holding out on me all these years.

Silence.

You never told me what a pisser it is to give my money away. It’s actually... fun... Feels good.

Silence.

Tension grows.

I mean it. Watching the faces of people... in need... light up... It’s remarkable actually, we’re really making a difference here.

Silence.

LAUREL waits for an admission of guilt from DANIEL.

For a person who needed to talk so badly, you’re very quiet.

Silence.

I can smell your ass burning, Laurel. Something you wanna’ say?

LAUREL
You seem awfull chipper today. Anything special happening, partner?

DANIEL
Can’t a guy be in a good mood for no good reason?

LAUREL
Generally, not a dying man. (Beat) Anything you want to share, Comrade?
DANIEL
I’ve got a bet with Ken for five grand that’s a sure thing.

LAUREL
You two are thick as thieves these days.

DANIEL
It’s good to have him back in my life. Not to mention that he feels he owes me big time. I’m milking it of r all it’s worth.

LAUREL
Yeah, I bet he’d do just about, anything, to help you out.

Beat.

DANIEL
What is it you think you know, Lo?

LAUREL
The head of Fox TV called. Apparently there’s a rumor going around that the star of “have a Heart” is on a new miracle drug treatment. I assured her it was just a rumor because, for one, he doesn’t believe in miracle cures.

DANIEL
Sure don’t.

LAUREL
And two, he wouldn’t do anything without clearing it with me. Because, we’re doing this... thing... together.

DANIEL
Rumors. There’s another one going around that I’m cryogenically frozen on the Space Shuttle heading to Pluto.

LAUREL
How could you do this? After everything I have done to make this a success for us?

DANIEL
It’s a rumor.

LAUREL
Your mother confirmed it.

DANIEL
You called my mother?
LAUREL
What have we been doing here? Was this all just some big hoke to you? A way of passing the time until you die?

DANIEL
Nice.

LAUREL
I don’t have to be nice. It’s business!

DANIEL
Touché. (Beat) What difference does it make?

You’re not serious.

DANIEL
I think I am. Let me check in with the one part of me that still works. (Pause) Yes. I am.

LAUREL
Cut the “poor me” crap. It’s lost it’s charm.

DANIEL
So has this conversation. What difference does any of this make?

LAUREL
The difference between... between, life and... and... death.

DANIEL
Don’t worry, Lo, I’m still gonna’ die.

LAUREL
We’re all going to die, Daniel. It’s a matter of when. You signed a contract. We had an agreement.

DANIEL
I didn’t realize it was with the Grim Reaper.

Silence

It’s a very promising drug trial, Lo. You have to know what that means to me.

LAUREL
We’re supposed to be a team.
DANIEL
I don’t see how it’ll effect the show.

LAUREL
Then, why didn’t you tell me?

DANIEL
In business, information is shared on a need-to-know basis.

LAUREL
I needed to know. I’m your partner! America is about to vote on one of two people who you have promised your heart to.

DANIEL
So? They’ll get it.

LAUREL
It would be good if that happened before the winner dies.

What are you saying?

DANIEL
I’m saying that... that if this treatment... thing... Works, and... and you live a lot longer than anyone expected, we’re... I’m... screwed.

DANIEL
I think your’e being a little selfish.

Me? Selfish?

LAUREL
Yes. I think you’re being completely selfish.

DANIEL
If wanting to live is selfish, then you bet I am.

LAUREL
You can’t put it that way. That’s not-

DANIEL
Look, Lo, in the words of a very successful producer, “lets just stick with the process here, and-”
LAUREL
Don’t.

DANIEL

LAUREL
If the person America picks does before they get your heart, because you... broke you contract by deciding... deciding, to live. What am I supposed to do?

DANIEL
As my producer, or my friend?

LAUREL
Your producer, damn it!

DANIEL closes HIS eyes, sits in silence.

Don’t ignore me.

LAUREL
I’m not.

DANIEL
What are you doing?

LAUREL
I’m willing my arms to move so I can applaud you.

DANIEL
Why?

LAUREL
Because, I’m proud of you. Welcome to the pariahs club. Like the view?

DANIEL
This is not about me.

LAUREL
No. It’s not.

DANIEL
It’s about keeping promises. You keeping your promise to me. You made me a promise!

LAUREL
Oh, I see.
LAUREL
It’s about... *us*, helping people. *Us* doing *good*... together.

DANIEL
Doing *good*?

LAUREL
Yes! What else? About you feeling what it’s like to do some... real... good.

*DANIEL chuckles.*

Why not?

DANIEL
Because, doing *good*, “helping people” is a lie.

What lie?

LAUREL
The big fat one.

DANIEL
What are you saying?

LAUREL
You’re living a lie, Lo. You came to my office ranting about the dirty money people like me throw at charities.

DANIEL
I did not rant. I never rant. I said, I wanted to-

LAUREL
Each time you take money, Laurel, from *my kind*, and hand it out to your sorry little people-

DANIEL
Don’t call them that.

LAUREL
*You’re* the one that called them that. Each time, Lo, you paid interest on the lie.

DANIEL
What lie?

LAUREL
That good and caring people like you use my questionable money to lift the forsaken masses out of their unfortunate circumstances. Wanna know a little secret?
No one really wants them lifted up.

LAUREL

What are you saying?

DANIEL

You need them down there as much as I do.

LAUREL

That’s sick.

DANIEL

Sick, and very real! “Nothing changes. The sorry little people get sorrier and needier.” Isn’t that what you said?

LAUREL

Yes... but-

DANIEL

But nothing. If they actually stood up and thrived, where would that leave us? How would we be heroes then?

LAUREL

I told America they were going to be a part of giving someone anew shot at life, and they have tuned in faithfully every week.

DANIEL

Yes, they have. And that’s line your pockets with dough.

LAUREL

That has nothing to do with it.

DANIEL

That has everything to do with it! Ya’ think the network went for this to make people feel good, or to save a life?

LAUREL

Well, that’s what I was doing.

DANIEL

That Chanel suit you’re wearing says otherwise. “It’s Laurel’s turn to get some...” How you enjoying the feast sweetheart?
LAUREL
I was just... trying to speak... your language! You have to dress the part.

DANIEL
Tell me, then, what has this all really been about?

Silence.

Say it! What is it you really want Laurel?

LAUREL
Now what, I have to tell them that... that plans have changed. “We really don’t have a... a heart for you, thanks for playing?”

DANIEL
It happens.

LAUREL
Not to me.

DANIEL
I’m glad we’ve cleared up who this is all about.

LAUREL
Don’t you dare make jokes now.

DANIEL
You didn’t answer my question. What is it you want?

LAUREL
I want you to... stick to our plan. You made me a promise. You said you’d always... no matter what... You made me a promise. This time I want you to keep it.

DANIEL
What d’you expect me to say Laurel? “Yeah, you’re right, I’ll die now for you?”

LAUREL
Yes. No. (Beat) Why didn’t you talk to me about this?

DANIEL
For the same reason you didn’t talk to me about bringing Kenneth on board.

LAUREL
I was doing my job. I said I was wrong.
DANIEL
I’m doing my job, even though it may seem wrong... to you.

LAUREL
What am I supposed to do?

DANIEL
That depends on who you wanna’ be?

LAUREL
I wanna’ be someone who doesn’t have to deal with this... this pile of... shit...

DANIEL
I’m sure your old job is waiting for you. There will always be starving masses to lift up.

Silence.

I made my choice Laurel. I’m willing to live with the consequences. How about you?

Lights fade.
The author was born in Cleveland, Ohio. She obtained her Bachelor's degree in music and theatre performance from Case Western Reserve University in 1983. She joined the University of New Orleans Film, Theatre and Communication Arts graduate program to pursue a MFA in creative writing with a concentration in playwriting. *Have a Heart* is the 2010 winner of the Kennedy Center ACTF Jean Kennedy Smith Award.