

HARRY & DREW

GIN Well, givin' a damn is all I need right now. Most folks want more. And you can't just say it. You gotta show it too. If you say it but you never show it, then it makes the sayin' of it kind of hollow.

HARRY Hmm. That's a very good point, Gin. I'll keep that in mind. See ya tomorrow.

GIN Goodbye, Harry.

HARRY exits to the front porch.

HARRY (to himself) Sayin' it. Showin' it. What the hell's the difference?

GIN I heard that!

HARRY Shit.

HARRY exits. Music: Cut #6 "Rouler Sa Bosse." End Act One, Scene 1.

② START

ACT ONE • SCENE 2

**HARRY,
DREW**

Time: A few minutes later.

Place: The train station.

*DREW is sitting on his duffie bag. He is asleep.
HARRY enters.*

HARRY Drew?

DREW (waking up) Yeah?

HARRY Hi.

DREW Hi.

HARRY How ya doin'?

DREW Okay.

HARRY You been waitin' long?

DREW (looks at his watch) About an hour.

HARRY Oh, that's not too bad. I woulda been here sooner but I fell asleep.

DREW Oh. Well, that's okay. No need to rush out here on my account.

HARRY Why ya waitin' outside? It's cold out here.

DREW Because the place is closed up.

HARRY It is? Lester's not around?

DREW Who's Lester?

HARRY The fella who runs the station.

DREW No, he had to leave. He said his wife was expecting him home.

HARRY Oh, right. Katherine. You wanna give her a wide berth. So, how was the trip?

DREW It was thirty-two hours.

HARRY I didn't ask you how long it was. I asked you how it was.

DREW It was thirty-two hours.

HARRY Uh-huh. (looking at the duffie bag) Is that all ya got?

DREW That's it.

HARRY I take it you're not stayin' long then.

DREW Don't know.

HARRY What's in there? I know it can't be hockey equipment.

DREW My clothes.

HARRY In there?

DREW Yeah.

HARRY Don't they carry suitcases in the city?

DREW I'm sure they do. I carry a duffle bag.

HARRY Hmm. All right, let's go then. I left the truck runnin' so it'd stay warm inside.

DREW That's it?

HARRY What?

DREW That's how you greet me?

HARRY What was wrong with it?

DREW Well, there wasn't much to it.

HARRY I said how ya doin', didn't I?

DREW How ya doin'? I'm your son. You haven't seen me in thirteen years.

HARRY Well, I asked ya how the trip was too.

DREW And is that the best you can do?

HARRY Uh.... Yeah, I think it is.

DREW Great.

HARRY I'm sorry but I'm still a bit groggy. And it's damned cold out here.

DREW Well, groggy or not, it would be nice if you had a little more to say to me.

HARRY All right.

DREW I mean anything.

HARRY All right!

DREW God.

HARRY Jesus.

DREW Damn.

HARRY ... You look good.

DREW Thanks. You look good too.

HARRY Thank you.

DREW Actually you look old.

HARRY I am old. I'll be sixty next month and I'm feelin' every day of it. How old are you now?

DREW You don't know how old I am?

HARRY Well, I could sit down and figure it out if I was in a warm place and had a pad and pencil.

DREW I'm twenty-nine.

HARRY Yeah, I knew you were in that range somewhere.

DREW I just had a birthday.

HARRY Uh-huh.

DREW Not that long ago.

HARRY The fifteenth, I know. Are you finished testing me now?



② FINISH
HARRY & DREW

DREW Not nearly.
There is a pause.

HARRY Are ya healthy?

DREW Yeah.

HARRY ya got a job?

DREW Not right now.

HARRY Do ya do drugs?

DREW No.

HARRY Good. Can we go now?

DREW Yeah.

HARRY The truck's over here. (HARRY starts to leave.)

DREW Wait. Have you been drinking?