

START

MOM, KAREN, DAD, GARY, WENDY V

MOM:

Alrighty, we can get started with this.

*They all ad lib "Great," "thanks," "Looks delicious," etc.*

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*Karen sips her coffee then moans, very provocatively.  
All eyes go to her, especially Gary's and Dad's.*

**KAREN:**

Mmmmmm, this coffee. It has been soooo long since I've had fresh brewed coffee. *(in the heat of passion)* Ohhhh yeahhhh.

MOM:

Well... it's Folgers.

DAD:

*(to Karen)* You should do their commercials. Maxwell House wouldn't have a chance.

*Mom discreetly smacks his hand.*

DAD:

Ow!

*Karen moans again, almost orgasmic.*

**KAREN:**

Oh, this muffin. I can't believe how much I've missed these. *(another long moan)*

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*Dad and Gary clearly have taken notice of this. Mom smacks Dad.*

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DAD:

Ow! *(spell broken)* So Karen, if your folks are in Vegas, where are you staying?

**KAREN:**

The Radisson'll put me up. Then on Monday I fly back to Uganda. *(another long moan)*

**DAD:**

The Radisson? That's crazy. We have an empty room upstairs. You can stay with us.

**KAREN:**

Really?

**DAD:**

Sure. Nobody minds, do they?

**GARY:**

*(blurting out)* NO!

*Wendy is a little ambivalent and Mom is not too thrilled.*

**WENDY:**

Uh, I'm fine.

**MOM:**

It's short notice but of course not.

**KAREN:**

You really sure I'm not putting you guys out?

**GARY/DAD:**

*(blurting out)* NO!

**KAREN:**

Well... thank you.

**DAD:**

Our pleasure. Here, let me show you where you'll be staying. Wendy's old room.

*He pops up from the table, grabs her roller bag, and*

heads for the stairs. Karen gets up and follows him.

**KAREN:**

Well, okay. Thank you all, very much. What I really need is a nice hot bath. I've been imagining that for months.

**DAD:**

And from now on—so will I.

**END**

*They EXIT up the stairs. Mom gets up.*

**MOM:**

If I thought for one minute he had a chance with her. *(sighs)* But I'm not that lucky. I'll start the omelettes.

*Mom EXITS into the kitchen.*

**GARY:**

So tell me more about Karen.

**WENDY:**

Oh Lord, you too?

**GARY:**

*(duh)* Yeah.

**WENDY:**

This always happens. I love her but this always happens.

**GARY:**

I'm starting to see where that insecurity comes from.

**WENDY:**

You mean because I sleep on an air mattress while