

Her handwriting was
ELIZABETH

She shows the application to CORA.

You could barely read it
ELIZABETH

And then, what. She left?
CORA

Yes.
ELIZABETH

They wait for Linda to shuffle out, but she stands defiant.

But
CORA

After closing, I don't know, must have been a half hour or forty five minutes later? I saw her on my way to my car
ELIZABETH

Linda turns to the audience and dumps her entire bag onto the stage.

The contents spill everywhere, a huge mess.

She was cleaning up her bag. It must have fallen and spilled out onto the sidewalk, her stuff was everywhere. It was cold and getting dark
ELIZABETH

Was there something odd in the bag?
CORA

No, it was just... It was... everywhere.
ELIZABETH

They look to Linda, who looks down, slowly gets on her knees, and sorts through the mess with delicate, torpid speed.

Papers, pens and pencils
LINDA

ELIZABETH

Broken. Wrinkled, dirty.
Dust, dirt,
half-wrapped food

LINDA

Don't waste good food

Elizabeth watches her.

ELIZABETH

Plastic toys

LINDA

For Aiden

ELIZABETH

From happy meals, lotto tickets,
caps from beverages

LINDA

Not booze

ELIZABETH

I didn't see what they were.

LINDA

Receipts,
legal papers,
birth
certificates,

Elizabeth kneels on the floor. The two sort together.

ELIZABETH

Crumpled,
dirty,

stained

LINDA

(No slur in speech)
They are the milestones of my life,
Elizabeth.

(Slurring speech)
Important

ELIZABETH

They really should be in a folder

LINDA

Don't have one.
Do you have one?
Do I look like an office store?

Linda laughs too loud.

ELIZABETH

I'm sorry

LINDA

No I am you're getting your pretty hands
all dirty because of me

ELIZABETH

It's fine, sometimes we have to get our hands dirty, it's about time--

A change of light, the sound Elizabeth's father's voice.

DAD

Sometimes we have to get our hands dirty.

LINDA

your hands
dirty

DAD

Your
hands

LINDA

Dirty

DAD

Dirty,
you're going to have to get your

LINDA

your

DAD

Hands dirty. Every girl should

ELIZABETH

Get her hands dirty

DAD

know how to field dress her kill.
Soon you won't

NIGHTMARE WOLF (OFF)

Know how to field dress her kill

ELIZABETH

mind all

DAD

the blood

ELIZABETH

Soon you won't

DAD

mind all the blood

NIGHTMARE WOLF (OFF)
The blood, scent, stalking, running
cold getting warmer warmer

ELIZABETH
All the blood

DAD
Soon you won't mind.
All girls

ELIZABETH
All girls have to get their hands dirty if they
want to be tough enough to survive out
here.

Ms. Smith? CORA

*CORA moves to them, stands over the muttering, sorting
women. Time gets weirder.*

ELIZABETH
Soon you won't mind they should really be
in a folder

LINDA
Important hands

ELIZABETH
Dirty

LINDA
Folder.

An office store?! LINDA

Linda laughs too loud again.

Cora claps her hands together loudly.

Gun shot. ELIZABETH

LINDA
My sunglasses

ELIZABETH
Broken

LINDA
And, let's see here, that's important too...

*We go back to a more linear experience of Elizabeth's
memory. Elizabeth stands and looks at Linda, sweeping
objects into her bag.*

ELIZABETH

Junk, just... it looked like a pile of anything she might have thought she needed: hair ties, empty gum boxes, broken cigarettes, empty cigarette packages

LINDA

But don't forget the rabbit foot, Elizabeth.

Freeze.

CORA

What?

Through the next exchange, Linda doesn't slur her words.

LINDA

The Pink Rabbit foot. Say it.
Say it.

ELIZABETH

A pink

LINDA

Rabbit foot. A Paw from a Rabbit

ELIZABETH

A little rabbits' foot keychain

LINDA

Severed from the Little Bunny. Pink or
Faded Red. Hanging by the Thread of
Tendons, you Cut it from the Trap,
Staining the Snow with Blood

ELIZABETH

Pink, or... faded red.
Like
what you'd get from a gas station.
No keys on it

LINDA

You took it with you.

Elizabeth looks down and the rabbit foot is in her hand.

LINDA

You stole it from me.

ELIZABETH

When we had gotten it all picked up, she was distressed

Linda's slur returns.

LINDA
I missed my bus, ah fuck!
Shit! Fuck

ELIZABETH
So I,
it was against policy, but I.

ELIZABETH
Would you like a ride home?

LINDA

Yeah. Ok, thank you. It's so cold out here
y'know, it's really cold and...

CORA
You drove her out to her house?

LINDA
Yeah, thanks so much it was super nice of you to do this for me. So you'll put in my
application and I can get some help with Aiden's daycare, right? I have one picked out I
just need the money

CORA
So you had been to her house before?

ELIZABETH
Yes. Yes, I dropped her off

CORA
Did you meet Aiden then?

ELIZABETH

I saw his toys, and a light was on inside the
trailer...

Linda leaves.

Elizabeth stares at the rabbit foot in her hand.

*The Nightmare Wolf enters her room, watches. It is a
dark, menacing presence. No one sees it.*

CORA
But you didn't see, see him?

ELIZABETH
No.

Elizabeth still looks at the Rabbit Foot.

CORA
Do you think he was inside?

NIGHTMARE WOLF
Pink or
faded red

It begins to snow: white flakes drifting down over everything.

A small boy in rabbit-printed pajamas runs through the stage.

The boy is missing a hand: blood stains the sleeve.