

**BARBARA**

They ought to make the day the time changes the first day of summer. Then two good things would happen all at once. I love the long days and the extra sun.

**JOHN**

A lot of good the extra daylight does me. I lost an hour's sleep. And it's dark already, and we still have a three-hour drive, and we won't get back till after midnight.

**BARBARA**

If it really dragged you that much, you wouldn't do it.

**JOHN**

Are you kidding? I certainly don't want to blow Sunday on this scene. We're gonna either have to move mother to Parkville or move the grave to Pittsburgh.

**BARBARA**

Oh, you're just being silly. Mother can't make a drive like this.

*John reaches to the back seat and produces a flowered, cross-shaped grave ornament. In the center of the cross, in*

*gold script on a red field, is written “We Still Remember”*

JOHN

Look, twenty-five dollars ... “We Still Remember”... I don’t, you know it ... I don’t remember what the guy looks like.

BARBARA

Johnny ... it takes you five minutes.

JOHN

Three hours... no, six hours ... six hours and five minutes.

Mother wants to remember. So we have to drive four-hundred miles to plant a cross on a grave, as if he’s staring up through the ground to check out the decorations ... we have to remember ... and she stays at home.

BARBARA

Johnny, we’re here ... all right?

JOHN

Hey ... hey, Barb, you know the radio’s been on all this time ...

*Radio static.*

It must have been the station.

*He clicks the radio off.*

Hey, the radio is okay, it's just ...

**BARBARA**

You remember which row its in?

**JOHN**

Huh? Oh, it's over here, I think...

The radio's fixed. Must've been the station, not the radio.

**BARBARA**

Good ... you won't be as bitchy driving home.