Gabe 1

DIANA

IT'S THE SEVENTH NIGHT THIS WEEK I'VE SAT 'TIL MORNING...

GABE

Great. Here we go.

DIANA

IMAGINING THE WAYS YOU MIGHT HAVE DIED.

GABE

Ah, yes, and tonight's winner is?

DIANA

IN A FREAK SEPTEMBER ICE STORM WITH NO WARNING...

GABE

Because that happens.

DIANA

THERE'S A GANG WAR, THERE'S A BIRD FLU, TRAINS COLLIDE.

GABE

What'd we say about watching the news?

DIANA

NOW YOU ACT ALL SWEET AND SURLY,
BUT YOU SWORE YOU'D COME HOME EARLY
AND YOU LIED.

GABE

You gotta let go, Mom—I'm almost eighteen.

DIANA

Are you snorting coke?

GABE

Not at the moment.

DAN

(off)

Who's up at this hour?

DIANA

Your father. Go. Up the back way.

GABE

(going)

Why does he hate me?

DIANA

Because you're a little twat.

GABE

You can't call me a twat.

(But she shoos him off as Dan enters.)

Gabe 2

(DIANA)

AND I MISS THE MOUNTAINS.
I...I MISS THE LONELY CLIMB.
WAND'RING THROUGH THE WILDERNESS
AND SPENDING ALL MY TIME
WHERE THE AIR IS CLEAR
AND CUTS YOU LIKE A KNIFE—
I MISS THE MOUNTAINS...
I MISS THE MOUNTAINS...
I MISS MY LIFE.
I MISS MY LIFE.

(MUSIC ENDS. Gabe enters.)

GABE

You sure about this, Mom?

DIANA

You think it's a bad idea.

GABE

I think it's a great idea. I think you're brave.

DIANA

What will your father think?

GABE

Nothing. If he doesn't know.

(He reaches out and gives the toilet a FLUSH.