

EAST. Yes, it is. And I believe *I* have it. (*This stops Glory. Beat.*) And I can fix it. (*Beat.*) I'm a repairman. I repair things. It's what I do. (*Beat. East crouches, gently places the bag on the ground, and starts to open it in order to examine its contents. Music. As he opens the bag, music up, and the northern lights appear — in front of Glory, above Glory, on the field of stars behind Glory. Glory sees them ... and they're a thing of wonder.*)

GLORY. Oh! Oh, wow! Oh, wow! Oh, they're so beautiful ... (*Remembering who they are.*) Oh! Oh! — Wes!! Wes!! Goodbye! I'm so sorry! ... Goodbye, Wes! (*And the northern lights — and Wes — are gone. Glory turns to East, who has taken a little piece of her heart out of the bag, and is examining it. Music out. Then, in the clear:*) Hello, East. (*Music continues. East looks at Glory, and then begins repairing her heart ... as the lights fade. Transitional aurora. End of "Her Heart." After the lights have faded and "Her Heart" is over, we begin Scene Two, which is entitled ...*

SAD AND GLAD

Music fades. Lights fade up on Jimmy sitting alone at a table in a back corner of Almost, Maine's local hang-out, the Moose Paddy. He is nursing a couple of Buds. Sandrine enters. She is coming from the ladies' room and is cheerily heading back to her friends, who are up front. She passes Jimmy. Jimmy sees Sandrine, stops her.

JIMMY. Sandrine!

SANDRINE. Hmm? (*Beat. This is a bit awkward — awful, actually. Then, overcompensating:*) Jimmy!

JIMMY. Hey!

SANDRINE. Hey!

JIMMY. Hey!!

SANDRINE. Hey!!

JIMMY/SANDRINE. (*Jimmy hugs Sandrine. Sandrine doesn't really take the hug or hug him back.*) Heyyyyy!!!

JIMMY. How you doin'???

SANDRINE. Doin' pretty good! How are you doin'???

JIMMY. I'm good, I'm good! How are ya?!?

SANDRINE. I'm good, doin' good, great! How are you?

JIMMY. Great, great! How are ya?

SANDRINE. Great, // great!

JIMMY. Oh, that's great!

SANDRINE. Yeah!

JIMMY. That's great!

SANDRINE. Yeah!

JIMMY. That's great!

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. That's great!

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. You look great!

SANDRINE. Oh ...

JIMMY. You look great.

SANDRINE. Thanks.

JIMMY. You do. You look so great.

SANDRINE. Thanks, Jimmy.

JIMMY. So pretty. So pretty.

SANDRINE. Thanks. (*Beat.*)

JIMMY. Here, have a seat.

SANDRINE. Oh, Jimmy, I can't —

JIMMY. Aw, come on, I haven't seen you in ... well, *months* ...

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. ... and months and months and months and months and months and months and *months*, how does that happen? Live in the same town as someone and never see 'em? >

SANDRINE. I don't know ...

JIMMY. I mean, I haven't seen you since that night before that morning when I woke up and you were just gone.

SANDRINE. Yeah, I —

WAITRESS. (*Entering.*) Look at you two, tucked away in the corner over here. Lucky I found ya! (*Referring to Jimmy's couple of Buds.*) Is the man and his lovely lady ready for another round?

JIMMY/SANDRINE. Well — / No! We're not together.

JIMMY/SANDRINE. We'll — / We're all set, thanks.

JIMMY/SANDRINE. Yeah — / All set!

JIMMY. Yeah.

WAITRESS. Okay. Well, holler if you need anything.

SANDRINE. Thanks.

WAITRESS. No really — you gotta holler. It's busy up front! (*She*

exits.)

SANDRINE. Okay.

JIMMY. (*Fishing.*) So ... You here with anybody, or —

SANDRINE. Yeah, the girls.

JIMMY. Oh.

SANDRINE. We're, uh — ... (*Covering.*) Girls' night! We're in the front. Actually, I just had to use the ladies' room, so I should get back to // them.

JIMMY: Aw, but I haven't seen ya! They'll survive without ya for a minute or two! So, what's been — here (*Offering her a seat.*) — what's been goin' on, whatcha been up to? >

SANDRINE. (*Giving in, sitting.*) Well —

JIMMY. Did you know that I took over Dad's business?

SANDRINE. Yeah, that's great ...

JIMMY. I run it now, >

SANDRINE. I heard that.

JIMMY. I'm runnin' it, >

SANDRINE. Heard that.

JIMMY. runnin' the business, >

SANDRINE. Congratula>

JIMMY. runnin' the whole show, >

SANDRINE. tions, good for you, good for you.

JIMMY. the whole shebang, thanks, yeah. We still do heating and cooling, >

SANDRINE. Yeah?

JIMMY. and we've expanded, too, we do rugs now, we shampoo 'em.

SANDRINE. Oh.

JIMMY. It's a lotta work. A lotta work. I'm on call a lot: weekends, holidays, you name it, 'cause, you know, your heat goes, people die, it's serious.

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. Yeah. Like, I do Thanksgivin', Christmas, 'cause I let the guys who work for me, like, East helps with repairs sometimes, I let 'em have the day off so they can be with their families since I'm all alone this year.

SANDRINE. Oh.

JIMMY. Yeah. (*Driving the point home.*) I really don't have anybody anymore, really. My brother and sister got canned, so they left town, and >

SANDRINE. Right —

JIMMY. Mom and Dad retired, headed south.

SANDRINE. Yeah, I heard that.

JIMMY. Vermont.

SANDRINE. Oh.

JIMMY. Yeah, winters there are a lot easier. And then Spot went and died on me ...

SANDRINE. Oh, Jimmy, I didn't know that ...

JIMMY. Yeah. He was old, it was his time, he was a good fish though, but, so, like I said, I really don't have anybody anymore, really ... but, so, um, I was wonderin' — would you like to come over? It'd be fun! Catch up, hang out?

SANDRINE. Oh —

WAITRESS. (*Entering.*) And I forgot to tell ya — don't forget: Friday night special at The Moose Paddy: Drink free if you're sad. So, if you're sad, or if you two little lovebirds are ready for another coupla Buds or somethin', you just let me know, all right?

SANDRINE. No, we're —

JIMMY. Okay.

WAITRESS. Okay. (*She exits.*)

SANDRINE. (*To waitress.*) Okay. (*Beat.*)

JIMMY. So whatta you say? Wanna come on over, for fun —

SANDRINE. No, Jimmy. I can't. I can't. (*Getting up to leave.*) I really gotta get back with the girls.

JIMMY. Naw —

SANDRINE. (*Forceful, but kind.*) Yeah, Jimmy, yeah. I gotta. 'Cause, see ... oh, gosh, I've been meanin' to tell you this for a while: There's a guy, Jimmy. I've got a guy.

JIMMY. (*Huge blow. But he's tough.*) Oh.

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. Well ... good for you. Gettin' yourself out there again.

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. Movin' on ...

SANDRINE. Yeah, well, actually, Jimmy, it's more than me just gettin' myself out there and movin' on. Um ... this is my ... bachelorette party. (*Beat. Then, off his blank look:*) I'm gettin' married.

JIMMY. (*Huger blow.*) Oh.

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. Wow.

SANDRINE. Yeah.

JIMMY. Wow.

SANDRINE. Yeah.