

Lindo / Waverly

(Lena doesn't move for a second; then shoves her off.)

LINA. I'll call you when dinner's ready, okay? *(Runs from the room, leaving Ying sitting alone. Blackout. Lights up on Lindo sitting at a restaurant table. Waverly, wearing a fur coat, enters and crosses to join her.)*

Start

WAVERLY. Hi, hi ... sorry I'm a little —

LINDO. *(Interrupting.)* Ai-yaa! What's happened to your hair?

WAVERLY. What do you mean? I had it cut.

LINDO. Looks chopped off.

WAVERLY. Let's just have a nice lunch, okay? *(Lindo examines the menu.)*

LINDO. Not too many good things, this menu. *(Picks up chopsticks. She takes a Kleenex from her handbag and wipes them.)*

WAVERLY. So, Ma. Did I tell you Rich took Shoshana to the zoo last Tuesday? She had the best time. He showed her this one animal where they ...

LINDO. Oh. I didn't tell you. Your father, doctors say maybe need surgery.

WAVERLY. *What!?*

LINDO. But no, now they say everything normal. Just too much constipated. *(Examines her rice bowl.)* Ai-yaa! *(Pours tea in it to wash it out.)*

WAVERLY. Ma ...

LINDO. You wash out bowl, too. Go ahead. *(To people at other table.)* Full of dirt. Wash. You, too.

WAVERLY. Ma. I wanted to show you what Rich bought me for Christmas. *(Shows her coat.)* Isn't this something?

LINDO. Why fur coat? We in California.

WAVERLY. I know. I mean, it's sort of silly. But mink seems to be the latest fad.

LINDO. This is not so good. Just leftover strips. And the fur is too short, no long hair.

WAVERLY. How can you criticize it? He gave me this from his heart!

LINDO. That is why I worry.

WAVERLY. But you haven't even met him! You don't even know him! *(Lindo squints at the menu.)*

LINDO. Ai-yaa. Two dollar for chrysanthemum tea? *(As she clucks over the menu, Waverly reconsiders her strategy.)*

WAVERLY. Ma. Did I tell you Rich and I were in North Beach

End