

(Sound of shattering glass. Lights change to CATHY'S home. ANNA enters.)

ANNA

What was that? *Is anybody there?* (Beat.) You guys! Stay out! I'll be right back - no! Just stay in there! I'm not going anywhere. *Listen to me! Sit in the kitchen away from the window and DON'T MOVE!*

(As ANNA checks out the living room, CATHY enters. ANNA jumps.)

Who's there?

CATHY

Anna - it's me. What's the matter? Where are the kids?

ANNA

Oh Mrs. Feuer! There was - a crash - glass I think -the shattering of glass -

CATHY

What?

ANNA

- I was going to check it out but I didn't want to leave the kids alone. The sound came from upstairs.

CATHY

The kids?

ANNA

They're fine - in the kitchen - I ordered them to stay there.

CATHY

(Exiting.)

Eli! Michael! Anna! Have David search the house. ... I'm sorry, Anna.

(She runs off. ANNA calls to her as DAVID enters.)

ANNA

Mrs. Feuer! There's nothing to be sorry about!

DAVID

What's all this? Who's sorry for what?

ANNA

I think someone broke a window upstairs. I'm not sure but the noise was awfully loud -

DAVID
The kids?

ANNA
Mrs. Feuer's with them -

DAVID
I'll take a look. Are you okay?

ANNA
Yeah. Sure. Nobody's hurt.

DAVID
Thank God. I'll check things out and then run you home. I'm - sorry, Anna.

(DAVID exits.)

ANNA
It's not your fault. Maybe it's nothing.

DAVID (Offstage)
Sleeping bags! Time for sleeping bags! (DAVID appears.) Do you like to camp, Anna?

ANNA
Not really.

DAVID
Cathy never was one for a good old fashioned camp-out. But camping in the bedroom might work. Maybe some hot chocolate. I don't know if we have marshmallows. Eli likes marshmallows. Picture books. I'll see.

ANNA
Mr. Feuer?

DAVID
I need to call the police. Can you stick around a little while? They'll want to speak with you.

ANNA
What - happened?

DAVID
A brick was thrown in to Eli's bedroom - a Chanukah greeting. I would have preferred a more traditional greeting. I can't let him see his room. His bed's - completely covered with shards. So - sleeping bags, I think. Keep the kids out of Eli's room. We'll have a

camp-out - make it fun. A Chanukah treat complete with hot chocolate and everything else they're not allowed to have late at night. Police ... Anna - you should call home. Tell them I'll bring you over as soon as I can. I need to see my children.

(DAVID starts to exit to where CATHY and the kids are; he stops and pauses.)

Anna - I'm so sorry.

(DAVID exits)

ANNA

It's ... okay. Really. It's ... not your fault.