

(When the lights return, we are in an the home of ANNA and MEL. ANNA enters.)

MEL

FINALLY!

ANNA

Where are Mom and Dad?

MEL

Asleep. I'm the one you worried with your call. I'm home for twenty-four hours and I'm already babysitting my little sister.

ANNA

Shut up. I asked you to wake them and tell them what happened.

MEL

No. You told me *not* to, remember? So, I've been all alone here worrying. Next time I will wake them up - it's their job to worry!

ANNA

Sorry. Don't remember what I said.

MEL

Hey - you okay?

ANNA

What do you think?

MEL

I don't want to play twenty questions.

ANNA

The glass - I keep hearing the breaking glass. The shards all over Eli's bed. Because he had a decal of a menorah in his window. Eli's five! How do you explain this to a five-year-old?

MEL

Did you talk to the police?

ANNA

Duh!

MEL

Just making conversation.

ANNA

I know. I'm tired. And I don't think I was very helpful. I was downstairs with the kids. Didn't see a thing. Just heard it. I'm still hearing it.

MEL

Want to – talk?

ANNA

Don't know.

MEL

Want me stay here and not talk?

ANNA

I should go to bed.

MEL

Music to my ears.

ANNA

Except I won't sleep.

MEL

Popcorn?

ANNA

Yeah. And music.

ANNA

I'll fix the popcorn. You'll burn it.

MEL

Which leaves me to find music.

ANNA

Hey, Mel – it's nice – you know. Nice to have you home for the holidays.

MEL

Finally! I'm appreciated!

ANNA

Yeah.

MEL

You're welcome.