

ANN

I can finish this in 10 minutes.

JOE

10 minutes? My sweet, you could down that in 10 seconds.

ANN

What are you saying, Joe? Spill it.

JOE

Never mind. Forget it.

ANN

That I drink too much? No more than you. And I've seen you since you've been working from home, starting right after noon.

JOE

So what? At least I'm doing something productive, like paying the bills. It relaxes me and it's not like they can smell it on my breath.

ANN

Well you could sure as hell make some big faux pas and put their money in the wrong kind of account.

JOE

Never happen. There are safeguards. You know as much about the financial markets as you do about changing the oil in your car, which needs to be done even though you haven't driven it.

ANN

Well I know enough to know you haven't done crap with our money. What do you have it in, a passbook savings account?

JOE

See, you don't even know they don't use those anymore.

ANN

What a shame, you know. I used to love the security of that little book. You'd hand it to the teller and ask for a withdrawal, she'd give you the money, stamp the amount left, and then put her initials in the book.

JOE

You're living in the past, Ann. Now, can we just not argue, not now when it's almost time?

ANN

Ok, ok, you're right. Did you get that puzzle out that she loves?

JOE

Of course.

ANN

The Winnie The Pooh book?

JOE

Yes, the one where they play Pooh sticks.

ANN

What was she wearing last night?

JOE

Why? You were here.

ANN

You're right. It was a kind of chiffon I think. Wasn't she beautiful? But what color was it?

JOE

Blue.

ANN

Yes. So happy you said that!

JOE

Why?

ANN

No reason.

JOE

You always have a reason. I know you like a well-worn book, every overly turned page and weakness in the binder.

ANN

And I know you too. That if it wasn't for Amy, you'd have left me long ago!

JOE

Please, not now.

ANN

Ok, ok you're right. We both know it's the truth but that's not important now...being with Amy is...for both of us...and it's almost time.