

DEAD BABY COMPANY

(HINES/MAGEE)

LIZ and HENRY, two office workers, are sitting in their cubicles.

LIZ

(perky and cheery throughout)

So what'dya do this weekend, Henry?

HENRY

Not much, Liz. Some friends of mine came over and we just sorta watched TV.

LIZ

Oh, fun!

Phone rings.

LIZ

Hello, Dead Baby Company. Oh, you have a dead baby? Where are you? 27 Great Plain Road? We'll be right over lickety-split! (hangs up -- says to HENRY) It's so sad.

HENRY

What, dead babies? Yeah, saddest thing.

LIZ

So what did you and your friends do?

HENRY

One of my friends is getting married.

LIZ

Ohhhhhh, that's soooo great.

HENRY

Yeah, so we got him kind of a pre-wedding gift. It's this collection of Michael Jordan DVDs.

LIZ

Oh, I'll bet he likes that!

Phone rings.

LIZ

Hello, Dead Baby Company. I know, it's awful. Where are you located? Okay, we'll be right over.

What? Well, does it fit into our standard container? No, well you're going to have to rip the arms off. Ok, (hangs up and types the info into a computer). Oh, heartbreaker.

HENRY

Yeah, it is. (beat) It's funny how marriage changes you.

LIZ

I know! It's sooooo true.

HENRY

I feel so old. You know my wife has taken up knitting?

LIZ

Oh, well I think that's adorable!

HENRY

Yeah, it's actually kinda good. She made a hat and scarf for me last Christmas.

LIZ

Wow. So great. (phone rings) Hello, Dead Baby Company. Exactly how charred? That's fine, just do your best to scrape off what you can. Where are you located? Ok, we'll be right over lickety-split! (hangs up and enters info)

HENRY

Never gets easier.

LIZ

No, it's terrible. You know, I'm getting crafty myself. Just last month, I started a sticker collection. Isn't that funny? I feel like I'm ten years old.

HENRY

No, it sounds cute.

LIZ

It is. I'm focusing on rainbows right now.

BOSS enters.

BOSS

Liz, Henry -- bad news. The company is closing down. It's been determined that the industry of picking up and disposing of dead infants is not only disgusting, but morally reprehensible. So our customers are going to just

have to go to hospitals now. Sorry about that -- no reflection on your work. You might as well pack up your desks and get out of here.

LIZ

But what will happen to the huge tower we were building out of dead babies?

BOSS

Oh, we'll keep the tower.

LIZ

Oh, good. Ok, bye!

BOSS

Bye Henry, Liz.