

Bartleby and Bess Side 2

Bess: Bartleby?

Bartleby: You came.

Bess: Of course.

Bartleby: You're 12 minutes late.

Bess: That must mean that you were 11 minutes early. *(Laughs.)* You haven't changed one bit! How long has it been?

Bartleby: 408—

Bess: --Oh! It's so good to see you! How have you been?

Bartleby: I've been fine. And yourself?

Bess: Just great! Oh we have so much to catch up on! Oh, and I almost forgot! I brought you something. *(She begins digging around in her purse, removing items, one by one: glasses, gum, a pencil, etc. Finally she finds a small wrapped package.)*

Bartleby: You have a pencil.

Bess: Yes. But...

Bartleby: May I? *(He gestures towards her. Thinking he wants the pencil, she nods and hands it to him. He reaches instead for her hand, letting the pencil drop to the floor. They remain holding hands.)*

BLACKOUT.