MANCHESTER BY THE SEA Could we ever have lunch?

3 actors

Woman/Woman/Man Dramma/Love Story LEE, 40s, is walking toward his car. He slows because he sees RANDI, 40s, pushing a stroller his way, with a newborn BABY in it. The baby is almost invisible inside his winter parka. RANDI is accompanied by a friend, RACHEL, 40s.

RANDI

Lee--! Hi.

LEE

Hi.

RANDI

Um -- Rachel. This is Lee. Lee, Rachel.

RACHEL

Hello.

RANDI

(Re: the baby)

And this is Dylan. You can't see him too good.

LEE

Hey Dylan.

RACHEL

Randi, you want me to get the car and pick you up?

RANDI

Oh, sure --

LEE

That's OK. I gotta --

RANDI

Well, could I -- I'd -- Could we talk a second?

LEE

Sure.

RACHEL

I'll just pull around -- Just be like two minutes.

RANDI

OK, thanks.

RACHEL

Nice to meet you.

LEE

You too.

RACHEL

Be right back.

Rachel hurries away and turns a corner.

RANDI

I don't have anything big to say: I just -- I know you been around -- And I thought -- we never -- Yeah I know. He seems like he's doin' pretty well, considering. I mean --

LEE

That's OK. Yeah -- Just been gettin' Patrick settled in. I think he is -- Yeah --

RANDI (CONT'D)

I guess you don't know, but I really kept in touch with Joe -- So it's been kinda weird for me, not seeing Patrick since he passed away -- OK. I didn't know --

LEE

No, I knew that -- Well you can -- see him. I have no --

RANDI

Could we ever have lunch?

LEE

You mean us? Me and you?

RANDI

Yeah. I, uh -- Because -- I said a lotta terrible things to you. But -- I know you never -- Maybe you don't wanna talk to me --

LEE

It's not that.

RANDI

But let me finish. However it -- my heart was broken. It's still broken. I know your heart is broken too. But I don't have to carry -- I said things that I should -- I should fuckin' burn in hell for what I said. It was just --

LEE

No, no --

RANDI

I'm just sorry. I love you. Maybe I shouldn't say that. And I'm sorry

LEE

I can't -- You can say it, but -- No, it's just -- I -- I can't -- I gotta go.

RANDI

We couldn't have lunch?

LEE

I don't think so.

RANDI

You can't just die--! But honey, I see you walkin' around like this and I just wanna tell you -- But Lee, you gotta -- I don't know what! I don't wanna torture you. I just wanna tell you I was wrong. That can't be true--!

$_{ m LEE}$

Thank you for sayin' everything -I'm not! But I can't -- I'm happy
for you. And I want -- I would want
to talk to you -- But I can't, I
can't -- I'm tryin' to -- You're
not. But I got nothin' to -- Thank
you for sayin' that. But -- There's
nothin' left. There's nothin'
there: You don't understand --

RANDI

Of course I do!

LEE

I'm s -- gotta go.

RANDI

OK. I'm sorry.

LEE

There's nothin' I can s -- I gotta go.

He moves away. RANDI breaks down.