

LILLIE ANNE

LILLIE ANNE:

(looking off) That's them.

She waves OFF. She puts the Brochure Away.

LILLIE ANNE:

Music!

She races to an iPod Speaker Hookup and turns on Music.

She abruptly turns to the others who stand looking at her like she is crazy.

LILLIE ANNE:

Dance, Gatdammit!

JAMES T., MARIE and ADLEAN reluctantly start Dancing.

LILLIE ANNE:

(shaking hips) Listen all of you. Do Not Mention ALASKA to Zippity Boom. Period. She don't need to know where the hell she's going.

MARIE:

She's gonna ask.

LILLIE ANNE:

Let her.

ADLEAN:

Wait a second.

LILLIE ANNE:

What?

ADLEAN:

Do you really expect us to try and get Zippity Boom on a plane to ALASKA??

LILLIE ANNE:

It needed to be some place that she couldn't escape on foot. She can't hitch hike back from Alaska so gatdamn easy.

JAMES T:

She will surely cry.

LILLIE ANNE:

I've told them all about Zippity Boom's tendencies.

MARIE:

Have you told them about them damn razor blades in her gatdamn mouth tendencies?

LILLIE ANNE:

(looking off but speaking to Others) They're parking.

She motions for them to "party."

They do "party" laugh.

It begins to feel rather genuine. This is a family that knows how to LIE. Together.

They Dance with Abandon.

Soon.

START

JAMES T:

How long do we have to keep this shit up?

LILLIE ANNE:

I will give a signal for when the Intervention is to

begin.

ADLEAN:

And what will that be?

LILLIE ANNE:

The Fishtail dance.

MARIE:

(stops dancing) So we wait until Barbara starts doing the Fishtail Dance then we-

LILLIE ANNE:

No! When I start doing the Fishtail Dance then we'll-

JAMES T:

(stops dancing) Why would you ever do the gatdamn fishtail dance?

MARIE:

You know you can't dance worth **nuthin** Lillie Anne.

LILLIE ANNE:

So what! The signal will be the FISHTAIL DANCE!!

ADLEAN:

(stops dancing) Then the gig will be UP because you can't do the fishtail dance for shit.

LILLIE ANNE:

You know what? Fuck you Adlean.

ADLEAN:

No you know **what?** Fuck You Lillie Anne. I'm just trying to give some constructive criticism cause you ain't the only one up in here with a GED.

LILLIE ANNE:

Don't start with me ya'll just be ready for when I bend over and do the gatdamn fishtail dance, that's the signal for everybody to stop whatever the hell they doing-

BARBARA, mid 30's-40's White Woman ENTERS while LILLIE ANNE speaks, oblivious of BARBARA's presence.

LILLIE ANNE:

(stops dancing) I don't give a hot googolie gatdamn as long as we can get Barbara's stupid ass onto that damn plane **tonight** to the Rehab!

You can laugh all damn day if you like just don't mention nuthin about where it's at or start acting like this **FAKE ASS** Barbecue is really a gatdamn INTERVENTION until I give you the Fishtail Dance Signal!!!

END

She turns and sees that BARBARA is standing next to her and has heard everything.

Silence. Except for the Music.

Then.

LILLIE ANNE puts her hands behind her back, bends over and begins to dance the FISHTAIL.

BLACK.