

Marge #2
Start

FRANCESCA

No. I don't.

They kiss again.

ROBERT

So if you're going to make me go to the Motor Court, do it now, OK. I think I could leave now if you wanted me to.

He kisses her again.

The phone rings. She starts not to answer it, but he motions to her to take it. She moves across the kitchen to the phone on the wall behind him.

FRANCESCA

Johnsons'.

MARGE

Hey!

FRANCESCA

Hi Marge.

Now as she listens to Marge, she reaches her hand back for him and draws him to her. He strokes her shoulder as she talks.

Marge appears in her kitchen.

MARGE

I just wanted to check in and make sure you didn't get carried off by that photographer, whoever he is.

FRANCESCA

He just wanted to know how to find Roseman Bridge.

MARGE

They say he's a hippie.

Robert smiles, lifts her hair and kisses the back of her neck.

FRANCESCA

Well, I'm not sure I know what a hippie looks like. But if he's just taking pictures of the bridges, I'm sure we're in no real danger from him. He was very polite.

MARGE

If you'd ever turn on your television you'd know what hippies look like. They have long hair and they never take a bath, and they live in communes and have free love with anybody they want.

FRANCESCA

Marge, I was about to step into my bath, so—

MARGE

Want to come over for coffee in the morning? I tried a new sour cream coffee cake recipe and—

FRANCESCA

No, I can't. The kids and Bud are staying another day at the fair, so I'm going to Des Moines tomorrow. I'm really looking forward to shopping without Bud drumming his fingers on the side of the truck.

MARGE

I want you to come over tomorrow while Charlie's at the dentist. So we can talk.

FRANCESCA

I can't. And I don't want my bath water to get cold. So... I'll call you when I get back. How's that?

MARGE

OK. Just promise me if you see that photographer guy again, you'll call me so I can come see him too.

FRANCESCA

Bye, Marge. Say hi to Charlie for me.

She hangs up the phone, gently separates from Robert and moves toward the sink.

He walks to the radio.

ROBERT

So you're coming with me to Des Moines tomorrow?

FRANCESCA

If I'm invited.

ROBERT

You are. How would you feel about a little music?

FRANCESCA

I'd like that. I don't know what stations have music though. We only use the radio to listen for the weather and the price of corn.

End