

Excerpt 4: Medda, Jack, Davey

SCENE THREE: Medda's Theater

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(JACK paints a backdrop of the Taos Mountains. It's an explosion of color. MEDDA enters in a dressing robe.)

MEDDA

Here's everything I owe you for the first backdrop, plus this one, and even a little something extra just account'a because I'm gonna miss you so.

(MEDDA hands JACK an envelope full of money.)

JACK

Miss Medda.

MEDDA

Jack.

JACK

You're a gem.

MEDDA

Just tell me that you're going somewhere and not running away.

JACK

Does it matter?

MEDDA

When you go somewhere and it turns out not to be the right place, you can always go somewhere else. But if you're running away, nowhere's ever the right place.

(DAVEY finds his way in through the stage flies, excited to see JACK.)

DAVEY

How 'bout lettin' a pal know you're alive?

MEDDA

Why don't I leave you with your friend.

(MEDDA exits.)

DAVEY

Where'd you go? We couldn't find you.

JACK

Ever think I didn't wanna be found?

DAVEY

(indicating the backdrop)

Is that a real place? That Santa Fe?