

SCENE TWO

BACKSTAGE

(... where LOIS finds MARGE in the wings, on the verge of tears)

LOIS

Oh, Marge, I'm so sorry. This weekend was supposed to be all about keeping your mind off...the incident.

MARGE

Please stop referring to it as "the incident." Leonard abandoned me — at the altar, in front of hundreds of people. That is not an "incident." That is a "catastrophe." A "cataclysm"!

LOIS

Marge, I know you're upset, but there's no need to start makin' up words. Oh boy, I hate to see ya cry so much.

MARGE

Oh, Lois, it's like Shakespeare said, "To weep is to make less the depth of grief." You know what I'm trying to say?

LOIS

I don't. But you're gonna ruin my stole.

MARGE

What?

LOIS

My stole! The stole I stole from my Aunt Stella — you're gonna stain the stole! I'll just go scare up some tissues. Will you be all right?

MARGE

I'll be fine, sweetie.

LOIS

You sure?

MARGE

I'm sure. Don't worry about me.

LOIS

Back in a jiff.

(EXITS.

Music for "Lonely Nights" begins)