

# SIDE B

10

VANYA: Hootie Pie. We need to keep a small notebook nearby and write all these things down. For your sanity hearing later.

SONIA: Hootie Pie. Is that a first name, "Hootie Pie"? Or is "Hootie" the first name, and "Pie" the last name?

VANYA: Or maybe Hootie Pie is a pie. And you can order it at a restaurant.

CASSANDRA: I don't know what Hootie Pie is. I just know you must beware it.

*(She feels another psychic message. Maybe her head moves or maybe her eyes flutters. Something.)*

And also beware of something happening to this house. *(walks toward them, or walks in a bit of a circle)* The house, beware. Be wary. Something bad is coming. You may lose the house.

VANYA: Lose it?

CASSANDRA: Someone will sell the house right from under you and you will become homeless. You will walk many miles to the poor house.

SONIA: Surely someone would give us a ride.

CASSANDRA: No, you will walk.

VANYA: And I don't think there are such things as the poor house anymore.

CASSANDRA: You will live in the gutter then. Excuse me, I must go and get a Dust Buster and a pail of water and sponge to CLEAN UP YOUR MESS!

*(She exits, angry.)*

~~VANYA: I wish she wouldn't come every week and tell us terrible things. It feels abusive.~~

~~SONIA: Yes, but sometimes she seems to get some of it right, no? Remember when she said a bat was going to get inside the house, and then it did at 2 a.m.~~

~~VANYA: Yes, true.~~

~~SONIA: Or that time she said I was going to break my middle toe, and minutes later I did.~~

~~VANYA: Yes, but that may have been some kind of hypnotic suggestion.~~