

SIDE B

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VANYA: You know. Greek mythology. Apollo gave Cassandra second sight, but then cursed her so no one ever believed her.

CASSANDRA: Oh I know that. *(sudden psychic thought pops into her head)* Oh my God! I see something imminent. It's going to happen any moment. One of you is going to take two cups of coffee, and smash them onto the floor.

(she looks between them)

It will be you, Vanya. Don't do it!

SONIA: It already happened.

CASSANDRA: Then I was right!

SONIA: No, you said it was GOING to happen, and it already has happened.

CASSANDRA: But I am correct you will want me to clean it up. Right? Where are the broken cups?

SONIA: *(pointing)* Right over there.

CASSANDRA: *(looks)* Oh my God! I was right. You did this, you, Vanya, broke the cups.

SONIA: That's right, he did.

VANYA: Just clean it up, would you please?

SONIA: Clean it up, clean it up!!!

CASSANDRA: Fie on you both! I see doom and destruction swirling around you.

VANYA: No, just say good morning. Try it.

CASSANDRA: Good morning.

VANYA: Thank you. Good morning.

SONIA: Good morning.

CASSANDRA: And yet, what's good about it? Beware of Hootie Pie.

SONIA: Who?

CASSANDRA: I don't know. Just beware of her. Or it.