

# SCENE: LOST IN YONKERS (2M)

## Acting Notes

**Jay:** I hate coming here, don't you?

**Arty:** (*In front of fan.*) It's hot. I'm so hot.

**Jay:** I'd hate coming here if I was cool. Pop doesn't even like to come and it's his own mother . . . I was so afraid of her when I was a kid. She'd come out of that door with a limp and a cane and looked like she was going to kill you. When I was five, I drew a picture of her and called it "Frankenstein's Grandma."

**Arty:** Did she ever see it?

**Jay:** If she did, you'd be an only child today. Pop said she could swing her cane so fast, she could have been one of the greatest golfers in the world.

**Arty:** All I remember was, I hated kissing her. It felt like putting your face on a wrinkled ice cube.

**Jay:** Yeah, she's cold all right. She was she only one at Mom's funeral who didn't cry . . . I wonder why Pop's talking to her for so long for.

**Arty:** Because she's deaf in one ear, isn't she?

**Jay:** Yeah . . . Did you ever notice there's something wrong with everyone on Pop's side of the family? Mom used to tell me that.

**Arty:** She didn't tell me. Like who?

**Jay:** Like all of them. Like Aunt Bella . . . She's a little (*points to his head*) you know, closed upstairs.

**Arty:** I don't care. I like her. Nicer than "hot house" Grandma.

**Jay:** I didn't say she wasn't nice. But she's got marbles rolling around up there . . . Mom said she got that way because when she was a kid, Grandma kept hitting her in the head every time she did something stupid . . . which only made her stupider.

**Arty:** (*lays on the floor, in front of the sofa*) She wasn't stupid at making great ice cream sodas.

## Blocking Notes

**Jay:** Hooray! Wonderful! She's 35 years old and she can make ice cream sodas. They don't give you a high school diploma for getting the cherry on top of the whipped cream.

**Arty:** She went to high school?

**Jay:** A little. She missed the first year because she couldn't find it.