

ARTHUR

Ohhhh...

Arthur leaves. Jo continues packing up the bar. A moment later, Ainsley bursts in. Jo jumps, startled.

JO

Jesus Christ! You been here the whole time?

AINSLEY

No. Maybe.

JO

Ainsley!

AINSLEY

I channeled Haygen again. Being closer to you – I think it helps. Like we got Goddaughter power.

JO

I gotta head out. You better get home before your daddy does.

AINSLEY

I know when Haygen's coming. When I closed my eyes, I saw him coming back in his beat-up red pickup. Where I used to watch the truck drivers whiz.

JO

Whiz?

AINSLEY

I mean whiz by! It's Saturday night and we're all standing on the hill. All of us – you, me, Arlene, Cliff, and my mama and dad. Haygen comes right up the lane. At 11 pm. Just in time for the last hour of your birthday. And we go to the bar and celebrate. You guys even let me in. And Haygen's got streamers. He's got birthday cake. And a present for you. I saw it.

JO

That's a beautiful picture. Listen, Ainsley. I get it. But sometimes hope is just a false sense of control. Okay? I been there. I know that.

AINSLEY

It's what I saw.

JO

Yeah, okay - sometimes the things we see – are just what we want to see.

AINSLEY

My dad gave me a base CB radio for my thirteenth birthday. He'd holler at me no matter what time when he was close. And I'd run out. Look for him.

But sometimes, I'd just be out. No CB radio. Nothing. I'd feel this...electricity. And I would just know. I would run to the road and look – and sure enough that would be his truck. Or my mama's truck driving into town. Always, always always I'd be right.

Just wait. He's coming back. I know he is.

Ainsley starts to leave.

JO

You're sure?

AINSLEY

Sure as shit. 99.99999% certain.

(Ainsley picks up the dice, throws down \$2.)

Snake eyes says I'm right.

Jo throws her money back at her.

JO

Just roll.

Ainsley does. They look at the dice.

AINSLEY

See.

JO

Let's hope.

AINSLEY

He's coming back.

Blackout.