

Grandmother
ACT ONE *adult granddaughter*Scene BINT. BUNGALOW - THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)
(Susan, Nana, Dog)

(SUSAN AND HER NANA ARE HAVING COFFEE AFTER DINNER. THEY'RE SITTING AROUND THE COFFEE TABLE, SUSAN ON THE FLOOR, NANA ON THE COUCH.)

NANA

(LOOKING IN HER COFFEE CUP)

This isn't that Mocha-Latte-
Non-Fat-De-Caf crap, is it?

SUSAN

No.

NANA.

Good. I tried one of those once. I
didn't get it.

(SHE SIPS HER COFFEE)

So, you've been avoiding it all
night. What's going on between you
and Ted?

SUSAN

I have no idea.

NANA

How's your sex life?

SUSAN.

Why does everybody ask me that?

NANA

Because sex is important, honey.
Why do you think old people spend
all their time in rocking chairs?

(SUSAN LAUGHS.)

NANA (CONT'D)

And don't let anyone tell you differently. Especially your mother. Nothing against your father, but if your mother got a little every once in a while maybe she'd finally unclench those teeth.

SUSAN

Nana!

NANA

Now tell me what's the problem with you and Ted.

SUSAN

Okay. After five years, I still don't know how Ted really feels about me.

NANA

Well, some men find it hard to talk about their feelings. Your grandfather did. But he found other ways to show me how he felt. Once he drove all night just to buy me some shoes I'd seen in a store window.

SUSAN

Wow.

NANA

Of course they were three sizes too small. You know the feet in this family. But it was the thought that counted.

SUSAN

I can't even get Ted to go to the Rose Bowl Swap Meet. It's like if there's something he wants to do, we do it. And if there's something I want to do, he says "See you when you get back."

NANA

Well, that's your own fault, honey. Stand up for yourself.

SUSAN

But I want to make him happy. I'm crazy about him. I'm just not sure how he feels about me.

NANA

If you're "the one," he'll find a way to let you know.

SUSAN

How did you know with Grandpa?

NANA

It was my nineteenth birthday. And we were so broke, all he could afford to buy me was a little ten cent box of chocolates. And he felt so bad about that. I'll never forget his face. But when I opened the box, he said "I wish they were diamonds." And to me, they were. Right then, I knew.

SUSAN

That's so romantic.

NANA

And for our fiftieth anniversary he gave me a box filled with little diamonds. And the note said "I wish they were chocolates all over again." Don't worry. If Ted's the right man, he'll find a way to let you know.

SUSAN

And if he's not?

NANA

Use him for the sex.

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