THE SISTERS CALLBACK SIDE #1

ACT ONE: Scene 1 - The Arrival

(Snow storm. Interior of a hideous apartment. Everything about it is miserable, the floors, the walls, the ceiling. It feels claustrophobic even without anything in it.)

(ROSE, EMILY, and CLARA enter in serious winter gear. They each bring in the last of the boxes and bags and set them on the floor.)

EMILY: Well. Here we are.

ROSE: Isn't it great?

EMILY: Um... CLARA: It smells.

ROSE: It doesn't *smell*. EMILY: It does a little.

ROSE: Okay, well we can open a window! Get some fresh air!

CLARA: Ah—

EMILY: It is *negative degrees* outside.

ROSE: I'm just saying we have options.

EMILY: Do we?

ROSE: This apartment is perfect for us. Please just give it a chance.

(They look around and take in the full scope of it.)

CLARA: It makes me want to kill myself.

EMILY: Yeah but you already want to kill yourself, so that opinion doesn't mean anything.

CLARA: This apartment makes me want to kill myself all over again.

EMILY: What a threat.

ROSE: Can you both please try to look at it with the right mindset?

EMILY: What mindset would that be?

ROSE: A positive mindset.

(They stand and look around at the apartment awkwardly, trying to channel said positive mindset. A beat.)

EMILY (it didn't work): It's still horrible.

CLARA: I know.

ROSE: You didn't even try!

CLARA: I tried a little! EMILY: I'm tired.

ROSE: Come on, it has charm! You should have seen the other

ones I looked at. One didn't even have any *closets*—

EMILY: The *horrors*—

ROSE: This was a *great* deal, *especially* trying to find something at the end of the month.

EMILY (to CLARA): Yeah, couldn't you have timed your trip to the hospital better?

CLARA: Couldn't you have timed your imploding marriage better?

EMILY: My marriage is not *imploding*—

CLARA: Oh so you're here for no reason—

EMILY: Stephen just needs space—

CLARA: —Uh yeah, because your marriage is imploding—

EMILY: You don't know anything about it!—

ROSE: Hey, you guys want a tour?!