

What's wrong?  
PEARL

I-- um.  
PITZEL

You were screaming.  
PEARL

Go back downstairs.  
PITZEL

My parents are fighting. I had to go away.  
PEARL

Can I take you to your... um.  
PITZEL

I don't have my own room. Do you want to play?  
PEARL

I... can't.  
PITZEL

You don't like little girls either.  
PEARL

I do. I have my own.  
PITZEL

Can I meet them?  
PEARL

They're not here, I'm afraid.  
PITZEL

What are their names?  
PEARL

Um. Um...  
PITZEL

Would you sing to them?  
PEARL

PITZEL

Only when they were scared.

PEARL

I'm scared. Why were you screaming?

PITZEL

Nothing... um.

PEARL

And you're crying. It's not nothing. Maybe it will help you too. What songs do you know? Momma says the angels in heaven sing lullabies.

PITZEL

I used to sing a lullaby to my Nellie when she couldn't sleep.

PEARL

What was it?

PITZEL

I don't remember it.

PEARL

Do you hear them too?

PITZEL

Who are they?

PEARL

The ones who've been trying to talk to you.

PITZEL

I-- I...

PEARL

They're telling you to go downstairs.