DAVID: C'mon

SAMIRA: think she's staying here!

ROBERT: She would have asked...or said something...wouldn't

she?

DAVID: Not necessarily

Beat

ROBERT: This is awkward

DAVID: Is it just me or is she a little word?

SAMIRA: I think she's sweet

Pause as ROBERT looks towards the upstairs

ROBERT: If she's staying, you're staying

DAVID: No problem

SAMIRA: What, are we all going to sleep in the same bed?

ROBERT: I'm listening

EVE enters

EVE: This is such a cool loft!

ROBERT: Thanks

EVE: It's a writer's place!

EVE walks around; she stops at a bookcase with framed photographs and books

EVE: Ooh, books! (Picks up a photograph) Is this your father?

ROBERT: Yes it is. Robert Senior

EVE: Robert Senior, you have his eyes

ROBERT: He lives in Clayton, it's not far from here

EVE: Ah sounds nice

ROBERT: Yeah still fishes, hunts...

EVE puts down the picture and looks around the loft

EVE: I can't believe I'm standing in her house

ROBERT: There used to be—

EVE: —I'm such a huge fan of your wife

ROBERT: That's nice to hear. Actually, not too many people know

this but it was your dad who-

EVE: —Introduced you to each other

ROBERT: Ah...your dad told you about that

EVE: No

ROBERT: So how did...

EVE: I saw your wife speak at Cornerstone Books in Toronto, she told the story of how she and Paul tried to outdo each other

SAMIRA: It was always fun to watch the two of them duke it out over who could be more disturbing

EVE: Who usually won?

DAVID: I think we generally called it a tie

ROBERT: So you met Tara?

EVE: Just briefly at the signing. Cold Secrets

ROBERT: It was her favourite actually

EVE: Mine too. I've read it three times

DAVID: Small world, you meeting Tara

EVE: Not really, I went specifically to see her

ROBERT: She never mentioned meeting you

EVE: Why would she?

ROBERT: The daughter of a good friend

EVE: How would she know that?

Pause

SAMIRA: Didn't you introduce yourself?

EVE: No

ROBERT: You should have, she would have loved to meet you

SAMIRA: Why didn't you?

EVE: This was years ago, I was seventeen. I didn't know Paul and your wife were even friends

ROBERT: (*Trying to figure it out*) So...you were a fan of my wife, and then a few years later found out that she and your father were friends

EVE: Yes

ROBERT: That's a hell of a coincidence

EVE: Isn't it?

.ROBERT: Well that's too bad, Paul and Tara were great friends, she

would have loved to meet you

EVE: Paul and your wife were very close

ROBERT: They were, yes

EVE: He didn't like talking about her disappearance

SAMIRA: It was hard on everyone

EVE: You had a lot of fun together

SAMIRA: We did

DAVID: The five of us would spend Christmas down south each

year, we had some great times

EVE: But you don't anymore?

ROBERT: No

SAMIRA: Just wasn't the same, we had so much fun

EVE: Yeah?

ROBERT: Yeah we used to give each other a pretty hard time. Your

dad could give it as well as he could take it

DAVID: (Laughing) Although he was generally more on the taking

it side

ROBERT: (Laughs) True

EVE: Like what?

ROBERT: What?

EVE: What kind of stuff?

DAVID: Oh just stupid stuff

EVE: Yeah like what?

ROBERT: Oh...jeez...(Thinking but hesitant)

EVE: I want to know more about him

Dave: C'mon tell her a good one

ROBERT: Well...ah...okay...here's one...I had a friend of mine call Paul...this was years ago...and say that she worked for a studio and they wanted to option one of his books for a movie. She laid it on big time. He played it all cool with her, she was saying, "Let me talk to the producers and blah blah," but just before she hung up she said, "Oh by the way ROBERT SAYS HELLO!" There was a pause and then we just heard "click"...we laughed out asses off...

Dave: (Laughs) Click

EVE: Aw poor guy. (Slightly amused) That's so mean

ROBERT: He didn't talk to me for a couple of weeks, he kinda

laughed about it later

DAVID: Tell her about the van

ROBERT: Oh Jesus!

EVE: Tell me!

ROBERT: No

EVE: Oh come on, I want to hear the story

DAVID: Tell her

ROBERT: Ah man. (Reluctantly) We were down south about eight years ago, and I...

EVE: You all used to go every year?

ROBERT: We did yeah, anyway we were down south—

DAVID: (Laughing) —I still can't believe you did this

ROBERT: (Stands) I did this? We did this! I know a bunch of people down there, so I paid a couple of guys to grab Paul when he was walking back from the clubs in the middle of the night...they pulled up along side him and threw him into a van!

EVE: You did that??

ROBERT: (Laughing) He was scared shitless!

SAMIRA: I would kill you

ROBERT: Obviously I wouldn't do that to a woman

DAVID: (Getting into the telling of the story) Anyway they told him they were gonna kill him if he didn't come up with like ten grand or something. Just when he was about to crap himself, they dropped him off at the resort and said "ROBERT SAYS HELLO!"

DAVID and ROBERT roar with laughter; SAMIRA is laughing a little less

ROBERT: Jesus he was pissed off!!

DAVID: I thought he was going to kill you!

EVE: That's a terrible joke...it's not even a joke!

DAVID: It was later

The laughing slows down

SAMIRA: It was all in good fun

EVE: I just don't see how that's fun

ROBERT: (Still laughing) Well you had to be there

EVE: He could have had a heart attack

The mood in the room changes

ROBERT: He was like thirty-eight!

EVE: At least you look out for each other

ROBERT: Now hang on...

DAVID: Yeah, we would never have done something he couldn't handle, he could take anything right along with the best of them

SAMIRA: I gave them shit

ROBERT: What?! You left him at the club! You set him up

SAMIRA: (Laughs) I didn't think you would go through with it!

DAVID: Eve it was all just a bunch of fun, it may seem a little harsher than it was

EVE: Being kidnapped and threatened, wow I hope you don't have a bunch of fun lined up for me

DAVID: I think you need to just...

EVE: Maybe you could water board me later and we can all have a good laugh

ROBERT: Uh Eve...

EVE: What fun!

ROBERT: It was funny

EVE: You and I have a very different idea of what's funny

ROBERT: Apparently we do

A bit awkward

ROBERT: Anyway, we had a...

EVE: Did you know he pissed himself?

They stop

DAVID: Jesus...he did?

EVE: Yes he did. He told me it was the most frightened he's ever been in his life

ROBERT: I actually *didn't* know that

EVE says something under her breath; ROBERT catches it and quickly reacts

ROBERT: What did you just say??

SAMIRA: (Jumping in) Okay...all right everyone. We were total jerks and you need to lighten up. You might be Paul's daughter, but you are also a guest

Pause

EVE: You're right

SAMIRA: There you go

EVE: You're right...I'm sorry, I'm just a bit sensitive

ROBERT: He was our friend, not our father. My apologies. It was a stupid story to tell

DAVID: I guess I owe you an apology as well

EVE: Thank you. Don't get me wrong, I still think you're jerks

think many would argue with you on that otions are running a bit high right now

the subject) Tell Eve about the book

ROBERT: Right...yes...(Mouths "thank you" to SAMIRA as he gets up and stands behind the couch) Seeing as you were a fan of my wife, I think you'll like this. Just before you arrived I was just saying that there may be a new book coming out, a collection of short stories

EVE: Really?

ROBERT: Yeah, sounds like it

EVE: That's amazing

ROBERT: It's been an interesting process. I started going through Tara's office for journals, files, that kind of—

EVE: —Her office?

ROBERT: Yes

EVE: She...she still has an office?

ROBERT: Yes?