

Side 2: Jonas and Barry

start

BARRY: So, why did you move in here?

JONAS: I got tired of living alone. I need to be around people, you know?

BARRY: Have you got a family?

JONAS: I'm afraid not. I'm it. I'm the end of the Ainsworth line.

BARRY: Really? And how does that make you feel?

JONAS: Sad, quite frankly. You always hope that when you die there'll be someone to keep your name alive. To tell stories about you. Engaging and heartwarming narratives that get passed down through generations.

BARRY: That's what I've been telling my daughter. Her eggs are withering and she hasn't given me a grandchild yet.

JONAS: Her eggs?

BARRY: Yes.

JONAS: Should we be talking about this? I don't know if we should be talking about a woman's eggs.

BARRY: I hate talking about it.

JONAS: So stop. Please.

BARRY: I just want a grandchild. That's all I'm saying.

JONAS: Then adopt one.

BARRY: Adopt a grandchild? Is that possible?

JONAS: I don't know. I just want you to stop talking about women's eggs.

BARRY: So, you have no wife?

JONAS: She died. Thirty-seven years ago.

BARRY: And you never remarried?

JONAS: Never found a woman who could take her place. She was one of a kind, Barry. And once you've tasted the best, you can't settle for less. Speaking of which, what's the action like around here?

BARRY: Action?

JONAS: Action. Female action.

BARRY: But you just said once you've tasted the best you can't settle for less.

JONAS: Well, just because I don't want the main course doesn't mean I can't sample some desserts.

BARRY: And you expect to find female action here? In a seniors' home?

JONAS: Barry. The experienced woman? There is no finer wine, my friend.

BARRY: I'm afraid most of the wine in here is corked.

JONAS: I don't know about that.

He takes a notepad out of his pocket and begins flipping through it.

I met a pretty woman here this morning who seemed like she was game for a good time. Ah . . . Phyllis McKenzie.

BARRY: Phyllis McKenzie? She's in a wheelchair.

JONAS: I can work with that. Use your imagination, Barry.

BARRY: Well, tonight is movie night. Most of the women in the residence will be in attendance, so you can meet them for yourself. **END**

JONAS: Movie night. Sounds promising. What are they showing?

BARRY: A romantic comedy I think. It's called *Life Is Beautiful*.

JONAS: *Life Is Beautiful* is about the Holocaust, Barry.

BARRY: Oh. I didn't know.

JONAS: Romantic comedy. So, what's your story? Retired?

BARRY: Two years ago.

JONAS: From what?

BARRY: I was a dentist.

JONAS takes out a pen and writes in his notepad.

JONAS: Oh, a dentist. That's a lucrative occupation.

BARRY: What are you doing? You're writing that down?

JONAS: I'm meeting a lot of new people here. I want to keep them all straight.

BARRY: Oh. And what about you? What's your field?

JONAS: My field? My field is life, Barry. Embracing life.