

Terrible bus.

DANI

I know.

SONYA

The seats are just...

DANI

Exactly.

SONYA

Pause. They think about the bus hitting Sonya's father. It's hard to think about.

I remember reading your father's obituary.

DANI

You do?

SONYA

It was striking. The language was elevated. I don't think I've ever read an obituary like that before.

DANI

SONYA beams.

I choked my ex-husband once.

DANI

Peter had already... he wasn't... the kindest of men. We were arguing and he punched me and I fell into this glass table and it shattered. I was bleeding, everywhere. Across my body, the floor, the table, and he's standing over me, towering over me. I look down at my blood and run my fingers through it. I stand up, walk over to him, and shove my hand into his mouth until he starts to choke. He didn't even try to stop me. He just stared at me, watching me do it. Then suddenly he shut his eyes. He shut his eyes, waiting to die, I think, and I took my hand out of his mouth and wiped it off on his shirt.

You left after that?

SONYA

No. Not after that.

DANI

ROSS enters and sits down on the couch. It is yesterday.