

**SIDE 2**

**JOHN-MOTHER-COUNTRYSIDE**

JOHN: I can only take so much time off work.

MOTHER: Don't borrow problems.

JOHN: We're just having the same problems in a different place. But nothing seems to change.

MOTHER: Have you talked to the doctor?

JOHN: Not yet.

MOTHER: He might have more suggestions

JOHN: I'm starting to think he doesn't know what he's talking about. And all we're paying him.

MOTHER: At least listen. Then you can see if it makes sense. Or we'll find another doctor.

JOHN: That'll be--No, okay, I'll call the doctor first and see what he says.

MOTHER: If you can't handle her, you need to take a break. You have to take care of yourself first, you know. Put your life preserver on first and all that.

JOHN: I know. But it still feels like my fault.

MOTHER: Blame isn't the point. We're in this situation and we have to deal.

JOHN: A walk might clear my head.

MOTHER: Clear your head. Rest. You need the space too. *Mother hears the baby crying and leaves to go get her John nods and walks off.*

*Countryside lays seductively on a blanket*

COUNTRYSIDE: You've come to see me.

JOHN: I've come outside

COUNTRYSIDE. Correct. I am the outside.

JOHN: Yes.

COUNTRYSIDE: Then come here, let's talk.

JOHN: I'm not sure what to say. *He doesn't move any closer*

COUNTRYSIDE You don't have to talk. Just sit here. Beside me.

*John tentatively sits. He breathes in. Countryside sits next to him and then eventually puts her head on his shoulder. We can see him relax.*