

## WEDNESDAY

LUCAS: Wait. Wait! We have to talk this over for a minute.

**WEDNESDAY: Talk whatever over?**

LUCAS: We can't just run away and get married. You said it was important that everyone got along.

**WEDNESDAY: And you said it didn't matter!**

LUCAS: Yeah but they wanna kill each other. You want that hanging over our heads?

**WEDNESDAY: Boy, you sound just like your father. The root doesn't fall far from the tree, does it!**

LUCAS: What?

**WEDNESDAY: Forget it!**

LUCAS: The APPLE! The APPLE doesn't fall far from the tree.

**WEDNESDAY: God, you're annoying!**

LUCAS: You know what I think? You don't really wanna get married. You just said that to stick it to your mother.

**WEDNESDAY: Don't psychoanalyse me, Lucas! It's a deep dark hole and you don't wanna go there. Come on.**

LUCAS: What'll we do for money?

**WEDNESDAY: Stop being so scared of everything.** [ancestors say YEAH]

LUCAS: Right. Like you're not scared!

**WEDNESDAY: I eat scared for breakfast, honey.** [ancestors say YEAH]

LUCAS: Let's go back in the house and make some rational decisions.  
[ancestors say NO]

**WEDNESDAY: I don't want rational decisions. I want dangerous, impulsive, crazy decisions!** [ancestors say YEAH] **Are you coming or not?**

LUCAS: Look...I...I can't run away like this. It's too crazy. I'm sorry.

**WEDNESDAY: Not as sorry as you're gonna be when you wake up and you're 46 and working for your father.** [She storms off]

LUCAS: I can be impulsive. I just need to think about it first.