

Michael Dowling
from *Speck's Last*

GRETA: What is it?

TUCK: Suicide note Gret.

(Pause. Greta's looking down at the envelope.)

GRETA: *(to Tuck)* Where'd you find it?

IVAN: It was out-

TUCK: -I'll tell her-

IVAN: -it was out-

TUCK: -I'LL TELL HER I'LL TELL HER-

IVAN: -ALL RIGHT.

TUCK: It was in the side shed out back.

GRETA: How'd you find it?

TUCK: I was out there, wanted to get some air. Looking for these drill bits he borrowed.

GRETA: You weren't directed to it?

TUCK: No.

GRETA: You weren't aware of it before?

TUCK: No.

GRETA: You happened across it?

IVAN: It's a new envelope Greta-

TUCK : -it's all white-

IVAN: -I discovered it had a date-

TUCK: -I discovered it had the date-

IVAN: -I'm not going to argue with you today Tuck-

TUCK: -I'm not arguing-

IVAN: -it sounds like you're arguing to me-

TUCK: -yeah well you've been arguing for-

GRETA: -shut the *F*--- up. Both of you. *Now*.

(and they do. Quick.)

TUCK: *(whispered)* Sorry.

GRETA: ...It's dated?

IVAN: Same day as the accident.

(Pause. Greta is thinking. They're both looking at her.)

GRETA: Burn it.

IVAN: Well, what me and Tuck were just debating was what it was.

GRETA: What me and Tuck were just debating was what it was? What language do you *speak*?

TUCK: We gotta look at it.

GRETA: Why?

TUCK: 'Cause it might give us an idea of what really happened.

GRETA: We know what really happened. And everyone in town knows what happened. And the railroad definitely knows what happened. There was a poorly marked and poorly maintained crossing and our brother, with tinnitus in his left ear from a childhood trauma, was struck by an east bound CSX freight, bearing no cargo and therefore traveling 25 miles over it's required speed. That's what happened.