

#3 Earl, Gladys, Violet, and Lovey

GLADYS: She seems nice.

EARL: She seems like a Kook.

GLADYS: Oh, Earl. All you ever do is complain.

EARL: Well, she'd better not make us late. We've got to get to the Grand Canyon before it closes.

GLADYS: I don't know why you're so worked up. The Grand Canyon is just a big hole in the ground.

EARL: A big hole in the ground?! For your information, Gladys, the Grand Canyon is the most spectacular canyon on earth! We planned this trip with Billy. I sure wish he was still with us. He really wanted to see it.

GLADYS: I know. We all wanted to see it... kind-of, But there's not much to see is there? (Jokingly) All those big rocks are in the way! (She gives Violet a little hug).

EARL: Jeez. Those rocks aren't in the way. Those rocks actually *make* the canyon!

GLADYS: I didn't realize we would have to drive two thousand miles to look at rocks. We have plenty of rocks at home! Well maybe there'll be a gift shop. We could do a little shopping -right?

EARL: I guess. (He shrugs) I'll have you know the rocks of the Grand Canyon are over 1.8 billion years old.

GLADYS: Well, the rocks will still be there if we're a little late. Right Violet?

VIOLET: (She dabs her eyes) That's true. I'm famished. Let me see that menu. Eating always cheers me up. (She glances at Earl, who is looking around for Lovey)

GLADYS: Don't have a cow, Earl. The waitress will be back soon.

EARL: If we don't die of thirst first.

GLADYS: Geez Earl!

LOVEY: (*ENTERS DOWN RIGHT with three glasses of water on a tray and sets the waters on the table.*) Here's your water. Now, do you know what you'd like to order?

GLADYS: I'm going to have the salad.

LOVEY: Ooh, I know that one! (she looks at the menu guide)

GLADYS: Know which one?

LOVEY: Oh, nothing. (*To EARL.*) And you, sir?

EARL: I'll take the chili.

LOVEY: Excellent choice.

GLADYS: What are you going to have, Violet?

VIOLET: I want a humongous slice of cake.

LOVEY: *(To herself.)* Oh, dear. Sally didn't tell me that one.

EARL: You can't have cake for lunch, "sweetheart".

GLADYS: Earl...You know our agreement. While we're on the road, we can order whatever we want.

EARL: Sure, but not cake! Cake isn't lunch!

GLADYS: It is today, Earl.

VIOLET: Well ain't that a kick in the head. Thanks Gladys. I'll have the chocolate cake!

LOVEY: Ok. Chocolate cake. Would you like a scoop of vanilla ice cream with that?

VIOLET: Nope. Just the cake. I'm going to eat it in honor of Billy! That was his favorite.

GLADYS: You heard the girl. She wants chocolate cake.

LOVEY: Coming right up. *(Goes to the window and hollers OFF.)*

Hey, Cookie! Cow feed and a bowl of red!