

Girl: The bus. What time- oh, tell me it will be here soon.

Man: The last one's due any time now, the storm has probably slowed it down. Now, listen to me. I shall do whatever I can for you, but you must tell me what has happened.

Girl: Yes- Yes- I must get hold of myself

Man: Here. Sit down. (he brings her down to the bench facing the audience). There, now, that's better, isn't it? Now-

Girl: I was at a party - I could have stayed all night with a friend, but I thought I had enough gas to get home.

Man: Where do you live?

Girl: About eight miles from here

Man: I see

Girl: About a mile from here. I suppose. I don't really know, I ran out of gas. I took my flashlight and

at first-and then the lightening –and I- I saw her hand and then – her head- her hair was light and long and it dragged in the mud.

Man: this is Dreadful! (There is a flash of Lightening and a crash of thunder)

Girl: He'll be here, He'll be here. I'm scared oh, God, I'm scared.

Man: did he see you?

Girl: May be my flashlight maybe I screamed- I don't know – I don't think I screamed. I was too frightened. He looked up- I know he saw me, I dropped the flashlight and started running; I could hear him behind me. I could hear the water splashing under his feet as he ran. I knew he was behind me- I was afraid I was going to faint. I ran crazy like all over the road- then I ran off the road and into the woods- I circled round and round hoping I'd lose him, but I kept hearing something behind me- I ran until I fell- I knew there was no

at it right – like a great big fourth of July. (there is now a brilliant flash of lightening) look! See! What did I tell you? It's just like it was cutting the whole world in two.(The girl breaks away and goes right) you wouldn't even watch it. You'll never get over being afraid of things if you won't face them.

Girl: I Can't

(There is the hum of a motor in the distance they all listen. The second man goes to the window).

Second man: I guess that's it-Yes-Looks empty

Girl: Empty (there is the sound of brakes being applied each waits for the other to make the first move).

Second Man: well- are we going?

Man: No!

Second Man: what?

Man: I'm not going!

Second Man: why?