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ZEUS, CLOTHO,  
LACHESIS

3/24/2018 STRING 141

ZEUS has entered, all cocky and cool, slumming in denim, a backpack full of lightning bolts, adapted to the new millennium.

ZEUS

Robinson Crusoe! No go on. Don't stop for me. I always wondered if the guy gets off that island.

LACHESIS

Zeus?

LACHESIS closes the book. ZEUS saunters around the room.

ZEUS

Little fates! It's been ages.

CLOTHO, LACHESIS

Hello cousin.

ZEUS

Nice digs. I do like the carpet, you pick it yourself?

LACHESIS

In fact, it came with the lease.

ZEUS

The lease. (*Chuckles.*) You have gotten yourselves a sense of humor.

CLOTHO, LACHESIS

What can we do for you, cousin?

ZEUS

Comes to my attention, apparently. (*Gestures, re: tapestry*) There's a flaw in that thing.

CLOTHO, LACHESIS

Yes. We know.

ZEUS

(*Re: ATROPOS sleeping.*) And it seems like you're down one pair of hands.

CLOTHO, LACHESIS

Yes. We know.

ZEUS

Seems like you wanna get the shop running again.

CLOTHO

She's been asleep for three days, she doesn't wake up...

LACHESIS

She needs a rest, that's all.

ZEUS

*(Revealing a set of tickets.)* I got three tickets. *(Points.)* Up.

As it's clear you've suffered the cruel sting of love and loss, you get to quit slumming down here on this third-rate rock. *(Extending tickets.)* So here you go. First-class. Don't worry about her. She'll feel better after the trip.

LACHESIS

*(Snapping.)* Feel better? She'll feel better? She just lost the love of her life, she's not gonna hop up and feel better. What kinda love have you been in, cousin?

*(Deciding on the spot.)* You know what? These tickets are no good to us. We don't need em, we don't want em. Take your tickets and go back to Olympus.

CLOTHO

Lachesis -

LACHESIS grabs the tickets.

LACHESIS

So it's loud and stupid and messy down here. So we're not perfect. So there's a flaw in our tapestry, so what? We earned that flaw. She earned it. And you know what? I would not take it back. I would not undo it. And I would not want to live on your vain and petty mountain anymore either.

She tears up the tickets.

LACHESIS

We like the flaw. It lets the light in. She'll be up soon and the "shop" will be "running" again, don't you worry. But don't come back either. We're happier here.

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CLOTHO tosses the paper triumphantly. ZEUS exits with an angry thunderclap. CLOTHO applauds. Behind them, the thunder has woken ATROPOS, but they don't notice.