

*pg 84-85
Atropos +
Mickey*

Oh dear. CLOTHO

It's probably just strung too tight. ATROPOS

ATROPOS works her hands through the air.
TWANG.

ATROPOS (CONT'D)
I'm sure it's nothing. It'll work itself out as we weave. I'm sure it's nothing.

Sight of workers in winter coats catching
snowflakes.

In a montage of the next 40 days, employees come
and go.

["Snow (Days 4-44)"]

OFFICE WORKERS
LOOK, IT'S SNOWING!
WAIT - IT'S AUGUST.
TINY SNOWFLAKES!
GET TO WEAR MY SCARF.
IT'S SNOWING!
IT'S SNOWING,
A BIT.
GOOD MORNING.

MICKEY and ATROPOS race to each other.

I love you. MICKEY

I know. ATROPOS

I love you! MICKEY

There will have to be ground rules. ATROPOS

Gotta have rules.

MICKEY

Don't ask about my work.

ATROPOS

Who cares about your work?

MICKEY

We can't go to the movies.

ATROPOS

Nothin's playing.

MICKEY

No talk of futures or pasts. And also this: nobody can know.

ATROPOS

About.

MICKEY

Us us us.

ATROPOS

(A joke.) You married?

MICKEY

Married?

ATROPOS

Nevermind. Whatever rules you want. That all?

MICKEY

For now. . .

ATROPOS

Office workers enter, more snow gear, slightly dazed and confused.

OFFICE WORKERS
(Variously, overlapping)
IT'S BEEN SNOWING