

SIDE 2 GLADYS MONOLOG

Gladys is trying to remind her friends why burying bodies in the woods is beneficial, especially at their age.

This is just breaking up the monotony. We could be playing bingo with other blue-hairs. Boring! Or, getting fat and lazy watching our stories on the Bravo network. We're walking and staying vertical! At least this way we get exercise! We're very lucky we have this. And we do it *together*. I look forward to our time out here. I hate being alone. It's sad, it's depressing. Alone is...empty. Who wants to feel like that? Not me, no thank you. *[indicating the body-bag]* Was Pete annoying? Yes! *[talking to the body-bag]* You're annoying, Pete! *[turning back to the women]* Was dragging a frozen body through the woods, on the wrong non-existent trail, a pian in the ass? Yes! (Beat) But lonely seniors lose purpose. Pete gave me purpose. Isn't that important? I mean, imagine how bad it would have been if there was no Pete. A companion will keep me off your front porch, annoying you, every day, like a little gnat in your ear. I can't be in my big old house alone, with no one to share it with, no one to talk to. Being alone, with your own thoughts, and isolated, time slowly ticking away, is not healthy for people of advanced age. We go a little batty, start hoarding old newspapers, and rescue stray animals. And I refuse to become the neighborhood's crazy old cat lady!