

Side 2  
Jocasta

Scene 4

JOCASTA: (*Up right, speaking from cage, holding bars.*) Larry? Why have you done this to me? This is not going to stop us, you know. It's not. A cage is not going to come between us—if that's what you think. Who told you this horror would originate in me? (*Pause while she listens. ~~LAWRENCE appears between the dripping skins upstage with two bottles of wine. She doesn't see him.~~*) There's black wine in the basement. Stacks of it. Bring me two bottles and we'll dance. We'll sing. I'll take you back to those days when we couldn't stop touching. Remember those days? Larry? (~~*LAWRENCE reveals himself to her, approaches.*~~) Who told you to do this? Someone must have told you something. Who was it? What did they say? That I might cast some sort of curse on you? On us? On— Who was it, Larry? Tell me. You can talk to me. I won't give you away. There's black wine in the basement. Cobwebs and dust. Bring it up here, Larry, bring it.

~~(*LAWRENCE appears stage left with two bottles of wine. He stops and stares at JOCASTA in cage. He keeps approaching cage.*)~~

JOCASTA: (~~*To LAWRENCE .)*~~ Oh, see, you've found it. I wasn't lying, was I. Bring it to me, Larry. That's right. Bring it here. (~~*Pause as LAWRENCE keeps slowly approaching cage.*~~) Was it something about the child? Is that it? A child that never was? Is that what they told you? Whoever— The child— You shouldn't listen to all that nonsense, Larry. Rumors—what does he know? Mumbo jumbo. Bones, blood, dreams, and guts dripping from clotheslines. I know his game. I've seen what he does. How he does it.