

Art-studio with view.

Kate AKS



*Idea June 2018*

*Characters:*

*Adriana Abrams — painter*

*Bea Bannister — art-critic*

*Deborah Danielson — owner of the art-studio*

*Jenna Jacobs — lawyer*

*Lance Langer — painter*

*Orna Oliver — painter*

*Gilbert Georgeson — chef*

*Scene 1.*

*Art-studio, fresh painted in white walls.*



*Enormously big windows with beautiful view.*

*Several easels with Lance's paintings.*

*Lance stays near big window, he is not in friendly talks mood. To him comes Deborah, wears expensive clothes and jewelry.*

*Deborah Danielson: Lance, it's your day, better if you use smile hidden in your pocket.*



*Lance Langer:* Of course, dear Deborah, you know better, you fill my pocket.

*Deborah Danielson:* It's not necessary to behave such rude, I made this gift for you.

*Lance Langer:* Just another property of mighty Deborah Danielson.

*Deborah Danielson:* It's childish, Lance. You know it. No matter whose name in the papers, it's your art studio.

*Lance Langer:* Thank you, Deborah. You are such supportive to aspiring artists. Next studio you will buy to Adriana.

*Deborah Danielson:* What for?

*Lance Langer:* She is your family.

*Deborah Danielson:* Adriana will forget about this crazy idea to be an artist. Nonsense. She is my only relative, my niece. After sister's death, she was like my daughter.

*Lance Langer:* And as for own daughter, you wish only best for her.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes, and I have no doubts about that.

*Lance Langer:* So, she will receive own art studio. Or you will suggest that she could use this, because I spend enough time away in courting you during visits to new property objects around the world.

*Deborah Danielson:* I will see your behavior like nerves before visitors will see your new art. In other way, I could suggested to you to be more attentive in choosing words which you say aloud in my presence.

*Lance Langer:* I will be delicate like butterfly on the flower.

*Deborah Danielson:* Adriana will receive what she deserves, and this will be place in director's chair of our family company. And in office she will forget about painter's career. By the way, today I will propose to her become manager of interior design branch of our firm. It will give her reason to keep sketchbook handy.

*Lance Langer:* You are such attentive to everyone around you, Deborah.

*Deborah Danielson:* I will pretend that was pure admiration, without sarcastic remark.

*Lance Langer:* You read me like open book.

*Deborah Danielson:* It's not difficult when I know your whole on-line searching history and receive messages about your every purchase.

*Lance Langer:* I am more than glad that our relationships based on trust. On total trust, Deborah.

*Deborah Danielson:* Lance, I hope you didn't try to check level of my trust to you. I didn't say that, but I won't be such gentle to your art soul.

*Lance Langer:* Why you can't believe that I am with you because of own wish, I have feelings for you. I am real with you, not pretender and you still try to buy me like some kind of...

*Deborah Danielson:* I get it. Probably, it's my problem. I was disappointed in people more than once. If we talk about my love interests, usually near me people who need my money, on the first place.

*Lance Langer:* And you will never trust to anyone.

*Deborah Danielson:* Let's say, I need this distance, because to throw away toy is easy. I tired glue parts of my heart. I will check if everything ready with Gilbert.

*Lance Langer:* Gilbert Georgeson, one and only man who stole your heart with his work. Ridiculousness, but he is cook.

*Deborah Danielson:* Chef, and Gilbert is special, you should use to it.

*Lance Langer:* Everything what you will order, dear Deborah.

*Deborah Danielson:* Lance Langer, one more time.

*Lance Langer:* We ordered dinner, don't we?

*Deborah Danielson:* During evening drink more, talk less.

*Lance Langer:* Of course, it's not work of the artist to explain own paintings.

*Deborah exits from the room.*

*Scene 2.*

*Lance slowly walks from one painting to another.*

*Lance Langer:* Why Deborah bothered with art-studio for me? I didn't ask for special place to work. For me enough was... She didn't like that I am painter and not successful business owner, did she? She needed some place just for her and my work in her home could look like it's our home, something more serious to her. It could be easy to hire place in art gallery.

Yes, sure. It was much cheaper. Did Deborah want to make me bigger gift? Or she wasn't sure that my art deserves place in gallery.

My new art. One yellow line, one orange line, one red line, one blue line, one green line and of course, Solitude.

There it will be for few special and people who invited can't be such honest of level of my works.

*Scene 3.*

*Enters Adriana, young woman, hairs died in electric green and blue at half. She wears lace dress, above it leather jacket with skull, blue riding boots with spurs.*

*Adriana Abrams:* Lonely celebration of another gift from sugar mama?

*Lance Langer:* Adriana, warrior against the world, came to such not interesting for your level of experience art exhibition.

*Adriana Abrams:* Do you still believe that I am interested in your art? For a moment, unbelievable. (*Adrianna comes closer to Lance, they are almost near the wall.*) I am not fan of your art, as Deborah also. I need what she receives from you. Paintings I will make better. My offer is still valuable, if you want to change your mind.

*Lance Langer:* To be with you, not with Deborah.

*Adriana Abrams:* You thought about that, I knew.

*Lance Langer:* That you are mad, many times, you are right.

*Adriana Abrams:* Lance, you won't spot the difference. Money still will be from madam Danielson.

*Lance Langer:* And you really think that Debora will support you, if you will have her man.

*Adriana Abrams:* Aunt Deby all time repeats that everything her will be mine someday.

*Lance Langer:* I am sure you misinterpret aunt's words.

*Scene 3.*

*Enters Deborah, pretends that she doesn't care how close are Lance and Adriana.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Such a honor, you managed to visit us today, Adrianna.

*Adriana Abrams:* Just wanted to see how generous you could be. Lance is not even your relative, thanks God he is not your husband. Probably he could do something that I can't. Or can, try me aunt. You will be surprised how skillful I could be.

*Deborah Danielson:* Thank you, I already heard that in school's office, five years ago. Seduce teacher for prank. She lost her job.

*Adriana Abrams:* She lost her mind, I show you her letters.

*Deborah Danielson:* Sometimes I chill of idea, that my sister could see you now. Later I remind myself that you became my child and it's only my fault.

*Adriana Abrams:* I am glad that you admit your guilt. Question is still the same. What I must do to receive own art studio?

*Deborah Danielson:* One step. Only one.

*Adriana Abrams:* I am in. If you want I will show my skills to Lance and he will retell everything to you.



*Lance Langer:* I will check everything with Gilbert. It's my party, after all.

*Lance exits.*

*Scene 4.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Could you live him alone?

*Adriana Abrams:* You could be happy, again he refused me.

*Deborah Danielson:* What's wrong with you, Adriana?

*Adriana Abrams:* You like him, it's dangerous.

*Deborah Danielson:* For you or for me?

*Adriana Abrams:* Don't marry him, please. Next divorce could be last for your empire and I can't seduce him, you know.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes, I appreciate your help, but this time I just didn't want such strong connection.

*Adriana Abrams:* Too late.

*Deborah Danielson:* What?

*Adriana Abrams:* He already is important for you and you don't want to lose him.

*Deborah Danielson:* Please, what you think about his art. Tell me, I have no idea if he is ready for gallery.

*Adriana Abrams:* It's abstract, it always ready for gallery. He is... It's not my kind of work.

*Deborah Danielson:* I tried with gallery and your work, don't remind.

*Adriana Abrams:* It's nude and when they don't see this as art.

*Deborah Danielson:* Art. Classic nude and now you have clients among art for adults.

*Adriana Abrams:* You just don't understand. They are reliable clients.

*Deborah Danielson:* Gallery of portraits of best town strippers, of course, it's unique clients base.

*Adriana Abrams:* I earn more than Lance. To be correct, I earn money myself, in comparison to Lance.

*Deborah Danielson:* Fine. It's your opinion. Disaster?

*Adriana Abrams:* Almost. Give him as next gift certificate to learning on drawing courses, but make it as something exclusive.

*Deborah Danielson:* I will think, but now be quiet.

*Adriana Abrams:* I will check what wine list Gilbert has and do my best.

*Deborah Danielson:* Adriana.

*Adriana Abrams:* Hope Lance will be polite with others, not chill as with me.

*Adriana exits.*

*Blackout.*

*Scene 5.*

*Lance, Bea, Orna, Deborah, Jenna are with glasses of white wine walk from one painting to other.*

*Lance all smiles with everyone.*

*Deborah listens attentively to all remarks.*

*Gilbert and Adriana arguing about next glass of wine for her.*

*Adriana Abrams:* Most boring party ever. If not your cuisine, Gilbert.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Nice move, Adriana. Hope you mean it, took more desert in the fridge, not wine.

*Adriana Abrams:* Why you didn't marry my aunt? You both are such boring, perfect couple.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Probably you don't know a lot about me, if suggest that I couldn't surprise you.

*Adriana Abrams:* Gilbert, what I hear? Was it advertisement?

*Gilbert Georgeson:* It's not what I said, but what you hear. In the kitchen there is door, Deborah said it was like that. Room for valet, just bed and nothing more.

*Adriana Abrams:* Gilbert, dessert is in the fridge. And door on the left or on the right from fridge.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* On the left, the one which is not to the fridge.

*Adriana Abrams:* Thanks for explanation.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* My pleasure.

*Adriana walks away.*

*Scene 6.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Gilbert, where Adriana went?

*Gilbert Georgeson:* She had a desire for my special dessert.

*Deborah Danielson:* Please, go after her. There are more wine. Made everything possible that she won't drink again today.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Deborah, as your order, everything possible. But what about party?

*Deborah Danielson:* I will manage myself. Please she should not have a thought about alcohol today.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* I give you my word, Deborah.

*Gilbert exits.*

*Scene 7.*

*Bea Bannister:* Lance, new art-studio, new art.

*Lance Langer:* Madam Bannister, as you know lot of inspiration depends of surroundings where you work.

*Orna Oliver:* Especially of lighting. Remember, Lance, when we painted on roof till night to catch real light.

*Lance Langer:* Deborah, we studied with Orna in one art school.

*Orna Oliver:* Yes. What a times were? Simple life, sketchbook and pen. Now own art-studio. Next level. Next step.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Own studio? Deborah did you have other lawyer and made gift of property.

*Lance Langer:* Jenna, all paper still your kingdom. It's not my studio, Deborah is such kind, that I could use her property.

*Deborah Danielson:* Jenna, could I have you for a moment. Business question. If you excuse me.

*Jenna Jacobs: Always on duty, like doctor.*

*Deborah and Jenna walks in other part of stage, we can't hear them, but it's clear that Jenna doesn't approve Lance.*

*Bea Bannister: Lance, I am proud of you, really. You made this.*

*Lance Langer: Bea, my work don't deserve compliments.*

*Bea Bannister: I am glad that you know that. You even don't feel uncomfortable about that, your place. If I knew earlier, remember, madam Freak, she was interested in you. Since you are no more her student. You know she posses beautiful art collection.*

*Lance Langer: Thank you, Bea. Your message is clear enough.*

*Bea Bannister: Really. I see there is still few bottles of wine, don't worry I will manage myself.*

*Bea walks to the table.*

*Orna Oliver: Don't pay attention to her words. Bea is just jealous.*

*Lance Langer: Not comparing with you.*

*Orna Oliver: I always was ready to divide your attention with others.*

*Blackout.*

*Scene 8.*

*Art-studio, light of early morning.*

*Enters Gilbert.*

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Good that no one searched for us. Adriana was. But I also...

*Gilbert stumbles upon something on the floor.*

*Gilbert Georgeson:* What the hell? Party was huge? Oh my God!

*Gilbert kneels near Deborah's body on the floor.*

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Oh my God? Deborah, are you fine?

*Deborah Danielson:* No, I am not fine. Why are you screaming?

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Thanks God.

*Deborah Danielson:* Why I am on the floor?

*Gilbert Georgeson:* I have no idea.

*Deborah Danielson:* Predictable. Help me to stand up.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Sure.

*Gilbert helps Deborah to stands up.*

*Gilbert Georgeson:* How are you?

*Deborah Danielson:* I have no idea, but better if I sit somewhere.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Yes, of course.

*With Gilbert's help Deborah sits on the chair, noticeably limps.*

*Deborah Danielson:* I think something is wrong with my leg. I can't step on left leg.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* I will check. Nothing.

*Deborah Danielson:* Nothing? How could you know? You have X-ray or you are doctor?

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Left heel is broken on the shoes and I think because of this you felt.

*Deborah Danielson:* Fell from own height.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Something like that.

*Deborah Danielson:* Stupid accident. Why you still here? Where is Adriana? I asked you to take care of her.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* I took care about your niece, my word. I came here to check everything. Now is morning, you hate when food left everywhere.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes, you are right. Thank you for Adriana, I really appreciate it.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* All pleasure on my side.

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably. Now I should return home and took shower, but I will do this barefoot. Call a taxi for me, I can't find my phone.

*Gilbert Georgeson:* Yes, Deborah.

*Blackout.*

*Scene 9.*

*Deborah sits on the sofa in her living room, barefoot.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Home, at last. Where is Lance? Where is my phone? Seven o'clock. Lance's daily morning run. I saw few raindrops on the taxi's window. How he could run in the rain? Disgusting. My shoes, my favorite shoes, disgusting.

*Deborah runs her hand through her hair like with great headache.*

*Deborah Danielson:* What? What the hell is that?

*Deborah looks at her hand, there is blood on it.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Blood. Where looked Gilbert? I not only fall, I also hit my head at something. That's why I lost consciousness. I was alone and... Was I alone? It wasn't an accident? Where is Lance? What's going on here? If someone tried to... Deborah, said it aloud... Tried to kill me. I need visit doctor or police. I need to do something, I am in danger. Lance opens the door...

*Blackout.*

*Scene 10.*

*Lance enters living room.*

*Lance Langer:* Deb, you are here. Oh, my God. Is this blood?

*Deborah Danielson:* Yeah.

*Lance Langer:* What happened? Tell me.

*Deborah Danielson:* I fell.



*Lance Langer:* Where? How are you?

*Deborah Danielson:* Awful. In art-studio.

*Lance Langer:* How it happened?

*Deborah Danielson:* I have no idea.

*Lance Langer:* Watch the video, but at first you need to see the doctor.

*Deborah Danielson:* Video? Which video?

*Lance Langer:* Security camera, in art-studio. In on-line regime.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes, to see you at work, when I am far away.

*Lance Langer:* It reminds baby sitting, but it was your idea. I will call ambulance.

*Deborah Danielson:* It could wait. I need a video.

*Lance Langer:* Don't be silly.

*Deborah Danielson:* Video.

*Lance Langer:* Your life, your rules. Look.

*Deborah Danielson:* I need to see it.

*Lance Langer:* Fine. Look, now we enter in archive. No, it was yesterday. There aren't files in this folder. What is it? How?

*Deborah Danielson:* We have no video for this night.

*Lance Langer:* It should be somewhere, I don't know.

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably you switched it off.

*Lance Langer:* I? What for? It was your idea to have camera.

*Deborah Danielson:* But you also could open this directory, you know the password.

*Lance Langer:* You told me it. "Lance". My name, because camera is in art studio.

*Deborah Danielson:* But you already checked videos.

*Lance Langer:* Yes, first time, when we tried if it work.

*Deborah Danielson:* And you could delete today's night.

*Lance Langer:* Deborah? What you are trying to say?

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably is not problem of heel, probably someone wanted to live without me from now.

*Lance Langer:* Deborah, are you accusing me in crime?

*Deborah Danielson:* Why not? Let's be honest, now we have not sweet time in our relationships.

*Lance Langer:* Your opinion.

*Deborah Danielson:* So Lance, you tired of my control and just wanted to stop it.

*Lance Langer:* And left you on the floor of art studio when you fall.

*Deborah Danielson:* No. It was attempt to kill me, not accident.

*Lance Langer:* For sure you need to visit a doctor, you not feel well.

*Deborah Danielson:* I will see a doctor, but since now I will be more careful. I will remember what happened, I will.

*Lance Langer:* Hope doctor will suggest you some pills which helps with memory.

*Deborah Danielson:* I need to see a doctor, huge headache.

*Lance Langer:* I told you.

*Deborah Danielson:* After doctor we need to visit furniture shop.

*Lance Langer:* Why? Deborah, are you fine?

*Deborah Danielson:* I won't stop wear hills. We need round tables. Only round, it's such dangerous furniture.

*Lance Langer:* Better if I waited for you and miss once morning running.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes, your running became unhealthy for me habit.

*Lance Langer:* Now everything is fine. To the hospital.

*Deborah Danielson:* Hope they will left my hair on place.

*Lance Langer:* Woman in everything.

*Blackout.*

*Scene 11.*

*Jenna's lawyer's messy office. Lot of books are on the shelves, papers everywhere, plastic coffee cups.*

*Enters Deborah, Jenna puts plastic coffee cup on papers.*

*Jenna Jacobs:* Deborah, I told you that will meet you.

*Deborah Danielson:* I am already here, there is nothing to change now.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Are you sure that doctor gave you permission to walk everywhere?

*Deborah Danielson:* I get a medicine. Now I need to discuss my last will.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Deborah!

*Deborah Danielson:* I will live, I will survive after this accident for sure. But if it wasn't accident...

*Jenna Jacobs:* What did you mean, wasn't accident?

*Deborah Danielson:* Let's say that exist two opportunity. First it's heel on shoes broken and I fell and my head touched something in the process.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Unhappy accident.

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. Or there is other explanation. Someone else tried to kill me striking with something heavy on my head. During falling heel of the shoes was broken.

*Jenna Jacobs:* And who wanted to kill you? Did you call police?

*Deborah Danielson:* I have no idea who. I didn't call police.

*Jenna Jacobs:* If you are afraid that this person will repeat attempt, you better...

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. I need to have all my papers in order, because of this I came to you.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You are my client, as you say.

*Blackout.*

*Deborah Danielson:* I think that's all. I had no idea that had such a lot of possessions and should make so many decisions.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Are you planning to inform about your decision Adriana or Lance?

*Deborah Danielson:* If I will live further, I will tell them, when everything became more calm. If not it will be great surprise for both of them.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Hope you know what you do.

*Deborah Danielson:* It was first time when someone tried to kill me and I have no idea what to do.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Please don't refuse of idea to talk with police.

*Deborah Danielson:* I won't. Tomorrow, first thing in the morning. I promise. Today I need to make other things.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Fine. I will wait for you in police station.

*Deborah Danielson:* Sure. I will call you. Bye.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Take care.

*Deborah exits.*

*Scene 12.*

*Jenna takes from pocket phone.*

*Jenna Jacobs:* It's me. We need to talk. In my office. Deborah made changes in her will. Wait for you.

*Blackout.*

*Scene 13.*

*Orna's apartment.*

*Little room, part of which used as art studio.*



*Orna wears apron with marks of paint.*

*Deborah wears jeans and t-shirt, on her head is complicated construction from headscarf.*

*Orna Oliver:* It was such surprise, that you wanted to visit me.

*Deborah Danielson:* Big surprise for you, if you repeated this three times by phone and twice here.

*Orna Oliver:* Sorry, it's just...

*Deborah Danielson:* Surprise, I get it. We need to talk.

*Orna Oliver:* Sure. But I have no idea about what...

*Deborah Danielson:* Just a moment. I will sit for some rest, doctor said I will feel little dizzy after medicine.

*Orna Oliver:* Yes, sure. Doctor? Something happened.

*Deborah Danielson:* Happened. Someone tried to make a hole in my head.

*Orna Oliver:* What?

*Deborah Danielson:* Something heavy but compact left a mark on my head, I won't show you. I spend half an hour to hide it.

*Orna Oliver:* Now you are ok?

*Deborah Danielson:* More or less. Will live, for now.

*Orna Oliver:* Where it happened?

*Deborah Danielson:* Here is most interesting part of story. In art studio.

*Orna Oliver:* Robbery attempt?

*Deborah Danielson:* Do you believe that they wanted Lance's paintings?

*Orna Oliver:* They could not see them. Sorry, I didn't meant. Lance, mister Langer, changed a lot in his works style.

*Deborah Danielson:* You also believe that he have no idea what to do.

*Orna Oliver:* He is searching.

*Deborah Danielson:* In wrong direction, no matter. I need to talk with you about Lance.

*Orna Oliver:* We studied together art. What can I say. He worked in different art than.

*Deborah Danielson:* I know that you also lived together and it wasn't only about sub-rent of art studio.

*Orna Oliver:* Everything ended long time ago.

*Deborah Danielson:* And you came yesterday to see his art studio.

*Orna Oliver:* It should look other way. I just was curious.

*Deborah Danielson:* To see his new paintings?

*Orna Oliver:* To see you to be honest.

*Deborah Danielson:* And...

*Orna Oliver:* I saw you.

*Deborah Danielson:* Deep conversation. Did you think that I bought him like toy?

*Orna Oliver:* I didn't say that.

*Deborah Danielson:* But think, I knew it.

*Orna Oliver:* I...

*Deborah Danielson:* How important were money for Lance?

*Orna Oliver:* We all need money, more or less. Aspiring painters more.

*Deborah Danielson:* I understand. Ask another question. What could do Lance for money?

*Orna Oliver:* I don't know. Are you thinking that he did it? He couldn't.

*Deborah Danielson:* But you suggested such possibility.

*Orna Oliver:* I just finished what you asked. I don't believe.

*Deborah Danielson:* Why?

*Orna Oliver:* As said your lawyer at party, she was angry and drunk, everything is just your property. And if Lance wanted still use everything... I mean have you as supporter, he needs you alive.

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably. What about you?

*Orna Oliver:* Me?

*Deborah Danielson:* Your lover is with other woman. You could have mood to stop it somehow...

*Orna Oliver:* Ex-lover. Lance never had fidelity among his best treats. If I wanted to, I won't start from you, I had a lot of other candidates.

*Deborah Danielson:* Now he changed.

*Orna Oliver:* As I said, he wants to receive what you give. I didn't do it. I was first who left the party. Of course I didn't return in hope that you will be alone. Now, if you excuse me, I need to return to my work. And you could ask Lance. He is honest when talks about other women. What you will hear, could sounds disgusting for you.

*Deborah Danielson:* Thanks, for your precious time. Here are money, as you said, aspiring artists needs them.

*Deborah exits.*

*Orna hesitates for the moment, but than put cash in the pocket.*

*Blackout.*



*Scene 14.*

*In Jenna's office enters Adrianna.*

*Jenna Jacobs:* Glad that you came, Adrianna.

*Adriana Abrams:* You scary me on the phone.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Deborah changed her last will.

*Adriana Abrams:* And how about your promise as lawyer to keep your clients secrets safe.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You... I phoned to you...

*Adriana Abrams:* Because I will receive all business and you wanted to impress me. I knew it for a long time. But I definitely will find other lawyer, person who could be quiet.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You won't tell Deborah about that, will you?

*Adriana Abrams:* Good idea, thank you. It will bring joy to aunt's life.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You better don't do that.

*Adriana Abrams:* Or what?

*Jenna Jacobs:* You behave like child and in life you should know with whom to make friends.

*Adriana Abrams:* Not with you, Jenna Jacobs, for sure. We tried it in the past. I remember that spring holiday with your other close friend.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Fine. We could skip idea with friends. For now you are my client and in your interests it's necessary to listen to me.

*Adriana Abrams:* It was aunt's idea. I didn't choose you. And I have no idea why now it's such important to talk about Deborah's last will. Yesterday at the party she was alive and healthy.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Deborah didn't tell you.

*Adriana Abrams:* About?

*Jenna Jacobs:* Probably she had own reason.

*Adriana Abrams:* What are you talking about?

*Jenna Jacobs:* Nothing. You were right. I was wrong when decided to talk with you.

*Adriana Abrams:* Could I leave now?

*Jenna Jacobs:* Yes. Sorry for troubles. Have a good day.

*Adriana exits.*

*Blackout.*

*Scene 15.*

*Enters Lance.*

*Jenna Jacobs:* Glad that you are here.

*Lance Langer:* You asked, I came.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You are not cold today, it's almost freezing.

*Lance Langer:* Deborah. You know whole story, if she was here.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Yes. It's terrible.

*Lance Langer:* Her injures or her ideas.

*Jenna Jacobs:* She believes that someone wanted to kill her.

*Lance Langer:* And you believed it?

*Jenna Jacobs:* No. Lance, I told her to went to police.

*Lance Langer:* Did she agree?

*Jenna Jacobs:* Promised to go there tomorrow.

*Lance Langer:* Better if you go with her, Jenna. I am main suspect in the list, I suppose.

It will be unusual if I accompany potential victim.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Who told you that you are suspect?

*Lance Langer:* You didn't deny.

*Jenna Jacobs:* It's obvious, you are in closest circle.

*Lance Langer:* And you think that I could make it?

*Jenna Jacobs:* I asked you to come here.

*Lance Langer:* Just to find out myself. Or you are afraid that you could be next.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Was it suggestion or promise?

*Lance Langer:* It depends how scared you are.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I wanted to talk about papers.

*Lance Langer:* Yes, exactly. What we have there?

*Jenna Jacobs:* Madam Danielson is my client. But I decided to make little exception.

*Lance Langer:* I remember about exceptions and sins which you made not thinking about your client's interest. Private art class, as example.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I am also woman.

*Lance Langer:* Good that you reminded me about that.

*Jenna Jacobs:* If something happened with Deborah, will be investigation.

*Lance Langer:* Probably. What about last will?

*Jenna Jacobs:* It will completely depends from investigation results. If will be other attempt against her life. Long life to Deborah. So, if you or Adriana won't be guilty... You will receive art-studio and recent Deborah's apartment. Adriana will receive business.

*Lance Langer:* Whole building empire.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I am afraid so.

*Lance Langer:* Don't be afraid, especially about other people's money. Deborah didn't put in list that it will change if we will be married.

*Jenna Jacobs:* As far as I know, she hasn't such plans.

*Lance Langer:* Good, that I didn't propose.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Do you thought about that?

*Lance Langer:* Jenna, dear, from where are such ideas?

*Jenna Jacobs:* You said.

*Lance Langer:* How I could if I always have you as Deborah's adviser?

*Jenna Jacobs:* And if Deborah will ask about our meetings?

*Lance Langer:* Don't worry, Jenna. Wait, I will make everything clear. I promise you.

*Jenna Jacobs:* What? What will be clear?

*Lance Langer:* Just wait.

*Lance waves to Jenna and exits.*

*Blackout.*

*Scene 16.*

*Adriana's art studio. Few easels, on which are lovely paintings with flowers.*

*Enter Deborah and Adriana.*

*Adriana Abrams:* You could use your own key, not wait for me near house.



*Deborah Danielson:* I know. But it's your territory, it will look like invasion.

*Adriana Abrams:* Honestly. Want to see my new works?

*Deborah Danielson:* I don't know, previous were... Flowers? Birds?

*Adriana Abrams:* Do you like it?

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably. For sure. I am not shocked. I am surprised. I was ready to see more nude art, because you told me...

*Adriana Abrams:* Yes, I work with strippers like clients.

*Deborah Danielson:* And?

*Adriana Abrams:* As models for other clients paintings they want other style of paintings which they want to see at own home.

*Deborah Danielson:* Not connected with their work.

*Adriana Abrams:* Yes. Something different.

*Deborah Danielson:* I am proud of how widely you use academic knowledge of art.

About that, how about to start work like head of interior design branch in our firm.

*Adriana Abrams:* Your firm, Deborah.

*Deborah Danielson:* It's our, when you will join me.

*Adriana Abrams:* What with your head? New style?

*Deborah Danielson:* Headache after party. Did Gilbert take care about you?

*Adriana Abrams:* I am not sure, I was too drunk.

*Deborah Danielson:* He promised me.

*Adriana Abrams:* Did you ask him?

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. I couldn't leave you in such state.

*Adriana Abrams:* New level of baby sitting with additional service.

*Deborah Danielson:* Something wrong?

*Adriana Abrams:* No. I am fine. What about do you want to talk?

*Deborah Danielson:* You need to work in our business, it's right decision.

*Adriana Abrams:* I am an artist.

*Deborah Danielson:* I know. I checked your bills. Everything not such good as you try to pretend.

*Adriana Abrams:* It's life which I choose.

*Deborah Danielson:* But not life which you deserve or have all rights. You need money, Adriana.

*Adriana Abrams:* I thought that our relationships never was about money. Or it's all after Lance received own art-studio with view. You started to think more about money.

*Deborah Danielson:* You won't ask even when need them.

*Adriana Abrams:* Yes. I am an artist, I search for supporters.

*Deborah Danielson:* I just propose you work, without rules or borders.

*Adriana Abrams:* What does it means?

*Deborah Danielson:* You are free in your decision, I was wrong when tried to stop you.

I am offering you job, even if you slept with all strippers who you painted.

*Adriana Abrams:* You have such strange vision of my life.

*Deborah Danielson:* I support you because of you and your life it's your choice. I will accept everything, because it's not my business.

*Adriana Abrams:* Good that you say that.

*Deborah Danielson:* What are you pregnant? Do you want to marry someone of your girlfriends?

*Adriana Abrams:* You really ready to accept everything.

*Deborah Danielson:* I promised.

*Adriana Abrams:* Probably last night I spend with Gilbert.

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably?

*Adriana Abrams:* I was too drunk to be sure.

*Deborah Danielson:* Gilbert. My chef.

*Adriana Abrams:* Yes. Something is wrong?

*Deborah Danielson:* I could be only happy in that case. But I don't insist. It's your choice.

*Adriana Abrams:* It's alcohol's choice.

*Deborah Danielson:* Did you regret?

*Adriana Abrams:* I can't answer, because remember nothing.

*Deborah Danielson:* I think you should talk with him.

*Adriana Abrams:* After I run in the middle of the night using door from kitchen?

*Deborah Danielson:* So Gilbert spend night in the art studio?

*Adriana Abrams:* I have no idea.

*Deborah Danielson:* When you left?

*Adriana Abrams:* I don't know. I took a taxi and was here with dawn and fell asleep.

*Deborah Danielson:* Do you pay with card?

*Adriana Abrams:* Yes. I don't show cash to taxi drivers.

*Deborah Danielson:* It could be proven quickly.

*Adriana Abrams:* Deborah, you don't believe me?

*Deborah Danielson:* No. It's other story with taxi. Sorry, I need to go. Will wait you from Monday at work, all papers I signed yesterday.

*Adriana Abrams:* But if I change my mind.

*Deborah Danielson:* It will be stupid. You need money and I will give them to you.

*Adriana Abrams:* What to do with my art?

*Deborah Danielson:* Probably you will use talent in the work.

*Adriana Abrams:* In which color paint walls?

*Deborah Danielson:* It's also important decision, people could divorce during such choice.

*Adriana Abrams:* Deborah, I don't think that Jenna is good lawyer and disgusting person, for sure. About work, I promise only to try.

*Deborah Danielson:* I don't need more. Sorry, I have to go. One more important meeting. I need to talk with Lance. You should finish here, we will discuss future of art studio later.

*Adriana Abrams:* Good luck.

*Deborah Danielson:* See you at work.

*Adriana Abrams:* Yeah.

*Deborah Danielson:* Remember, I love you.

*Deborah exits, Adriana turns to her paintings.*



*Blackout.*

*Scene 17.*

*In corridor of police office, doors, chairs.*

*From street enters Jenna Jacobs.*

*Door opens and from it walks Deborah Danielson.*

*Deborah Danielson:* Glad that you came, Jenna.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I am late?

*Deborah Danielson:* No, I finished my other routines and came earlier.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Are you fine? What doctor said?

*Deborah Danielson:* I will live. There is not a chance that I remember how fell, they checked how drunk I was. Another argument with Lance, you know how I react to this.

*Jenna Jacobs:* With one more bottle. Yes, I know.

*Deborah Danielson:* You like priest, know everything.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Don't such dramatic. Can I help you at something? You already talked to police?

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. Officer was such supportive.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I could drive you home. If you want.

*Deborah Danielson:* Officer already call a taxi for me.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Fine. You didn't need my presence here. If I could do something more for you? Just ask.

*Deborah Danielson:* Really?

*Jenna Jacobs:* I do everything for you.

*Deborah Danielson:* Such sweet.

*Jenna Jacobs:* What?

*Deborah Danielson:* This door, there is officer, with whom I talked.

*Jenna Jacobs:* You want to check details of papers.

*Deborah Danielson:* No, everything is fine. It's for you.

*Jenna Jacobs:* For me?

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. If you want to confess.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I beg your pardon?

*Deborah Danielson:* Yes. Confess in attempt to kill me. I am alive, it's still be only attempt.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Deborah, I think you feel not good. You need to talk with doctor, took pills.

*Deborah Danielson:* I am fine, thank you. Your fingers are not only weak to hold a brush without tremor, also they are not supportive in striking. But I didn't complain, Jenna.

*Jenna Jacobs:* What all this about?

*Deborah Danielson:* We had talk with Adrianna about your behavior with her during investigation in school. Lance told me about art classes with you as object of painting.

*Jenna Jacobs:* I could explain everything.

*Deborah Danielson:* I know, police officer will listen to you. Lance at least found yesterday's video. There is second copy in security's firm office.

*Jenna Jacobs:* Bitch!

*Deborah Danielson:* Now I recognize your face from video.

*Jenna starts to run.*

*Deborah Danielson: Somebody, Police!*

*Door opens and after Jenna runs police officer.*

*CURTAIN.*

*June 2018, April 2019.*



