

*A gallery. A month later. Rebecca drinks a glass of wine.
Annie enters.*

REBECCA. Your piece is great, Annie, / I absolutely love —
ANNIE. It's happening, it's happening, it's finally happening! /
REBECCA. It's happening? /
ANNIE. It is, it is /
REBECCA. It is? /
ANNIE. We got the call!
REBECCA. You got the call? Oh my God, / oh my God!
ANNIE. Oh my God! / It's happening!
REBECCA. Oh my God!
ANNIE. (*Glancing around the gallery.*) Shhh, shh.
REBECCA. [Don't worry]. It's your opening.
ANNIE. Oh my God.
REBECCA. So, when, when did you get / the call?
ANNIE. This morning before Peter went to work. We have waited
so long /
REBECCA. / You have.
ANNIE. So, Peter was on the phone; I'm listening; he's like, pause,
pause, pause, then, "Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Oh. I don't — Uh-huh.
But, we requested — " Then: "Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Uh-huh. I'll talk
to Annie." I'm thinking, oh my God, our daughter, she's — I don't
know, what's wrong with her. He hangs up, he's got this look. I say,
what. He says, she's two-and-a-half.
REBECCA. Years old?
ANNIE. We were stunned at first — I mean, that's toddler.
REBECCA. Yeah /
ANNIE. Well, the number of infants coming into the agency's
care is dropping /
REBECCA. She's two-and-a-half?
ANNIE. I know, it's a ... it's a leap — of faith —
REBECCA. It is /
ANNIE. Apparently, she's *really* cute.

REBECCA. Are you ... sure..?
ANNIE. I'm sure.
REBECCA. Okay ...
ANNIE. This girl, she's "in" me — okay, that sounds *so* ... but, it's
weird, last night before we got the call, I had this dream, and, well,
I feel like my life is just — this is *why*.
REBECCA. Why what?
ANNIE. This girl is supposed to be with me; or me with her. We're
supposed to be /
REBECCA. Okay ... /
ANNIE. And it's.
REBECCA. It's?
ANNIE. Exciting.
REBECCA. It is, it is /
ANNIE. It's —
REBECCA. Exciting.
ANNIE. I know.
REBECCA. Do you have a picture?
ANNIE. Not yet. Some issue with the email. Janet —
REBECCA. Social worker —
ANNIE. She's gonna text the photo.
REBECCA. This's a big /
ANNIE. I know. It feels right though; it feels a little crazy —
REBECCA. Two-and-a-half, that's a little / [crazy]
ANNIE. But it feels right. I'm gonna be a mom!
REBECCA. You're gonna be a mom! Annie. You're gonna be a mom.
ANNIE. I'm gonna be a mom! (*Glancing around the gallery.*) I
should go schmooze or something.
REBECCA. Drea's over [there], she could introduce — I mean,
you know everyone.
ANNIE. Maybe I'll just have one drink. So, Drea's show is coming up /
REBECCA. You're gonna be a mom!
ANNIE. I — wow.
REBECCA. So, wait ... how'd the parents die?
ANNIE. They don't know.
REBECCA. But, they, did they test her?
ANNIE. They test all of them. They say she's healthy, very strong
and healthy. *Where* is Peter?
REBECCA. I'm sure he's on his way. (*Annie's cell phone beeps.*)
ANNIE. Text message from Janet. There's an attachment! (*Annie*

looks at the photo on her phone. Rebecca looks over her shoulder.) Oh my God, she's adorable.

REBECCA. She's / [adorable].

ANNIE. Aw ...

REBECCA. She's cute.

ANNIE. Yeah. (*A long beat.*) But, it's kinda hard to / tell ...

REBECCA. Yeah. It's /

ANNIE. It's very pixelated ... (*Silence.*)

REBECCA. ... She doesn't really look two-and-a-half.

ANNIE. No ...

REBECCA. She looks more like four.

ANNIE. Well, but we don't know how tall that table is so there's no perspective.

REBECCA. Right. But, she can't be two-and-a-half.

ANNIE. No.

REBECCA. So, when you call that social worker, you just say — / don't let her give you shit, just say —

ANNIE. Wow. That's a big [difference]. This's a shift. In everything. This's a totally [different ...] This is a lot to [absorb]. This is *not* what I expected.

REBECCA. No /

ANNIE. Not what I wanted.

REBECCA. / No.

ANNIE. I mean, not what I *originally* [wanted], but I can ...

REBECCA. You can?

ANNIE. I can just ... think about it?

REBECCA. What? Annie...?

ANNIE. What. "Annie, what?"

REBECCA. She might be as old as four?

ANNIE. We don't know.

REBECCA. Look at the photo.

ANNIE. I just need to talk to Peter.

REBECCA. That's sorta old.

ANNIE. It's ... well, it's ... Maybe we could [handle it] ... do you think? Four's not so?

REBECCA. Annie —

ANNIE. It's not so old?

REBECCA. You're not ...

ANNIE. What.

REBECCA. — actually considering —

ANNIE. You know, Beka, would you please just. (*Beat.*) What are you thinking?

REBECCA. Nothing.

ANNIE. What?

REBECCA. The only thing I'm thinking is that she could be traumatized. Trauma doesn't mean extra cuddles — It means behavior problems. It means trauma. (*Peter enters. He's glowing.*)

PETER. Did you see the?

ANNIE. I saw /

PETER. Isn't she?

ANNIE. She is. / Peter ...

PETER. What?

ANNIE. Peter ... Peter, I.

PETER. You keep saying Peter.

ANNIE. Okay, um.

REBECCA. Okay! So, I'll. (*To Peter.*) She's adorable /

PETER. I know, right.

REBECCA. I'm just gonna check in with Drea. (*Rebecca goes off.*)

ANNIE. Peter, she.

PETER. She's beautiful, isn't she?

ANNIE. She is.

PETER. And she's about to become the best thing in our lives.

ANNIE. I don't think she's two-and-a-half.

PETER. No, but. Are you? You're not [backing out?]

ANNIE. No. I don't know.

PETER. Okay.

ANNIE. Can we?

PETER. We can do this.

ANNIE. We can do this, but we weren't expecting / a four —

PETER. We weren't expecting two-and-a-half.

ANNIE. Yeah, and we were ready to settle / for a toddler —

PETER. *Settle?*

ANNIE. No, not settle, but.

PETER. You were so happy.

ANNIE. I was; I am.

PETER. Over the moon.

ANNIE. Maybe I was wrong.

PETER. Your dream —

ANNIE. Was a *dream*. And it's sort of crazy to build your life on [a dream].