

*Spike.*) Goodbye, Spike. It was fun, sort of, have a good life, I've been a fool, so long. Now please go get your things and go with Cassandra and be banished to a bus.

SPIKE. I'm sorry if I hurt you.

MASHA. I'm sorry if you hurt me too. But you may not have. I notice my headache is gone.

SPIKE. May I kiss you?

MASHA. No.

SPIKE. ... May I shake hands?

MASHA. Yes. *(They shake hands.)* I wish you success.

SPIKE. Thank you. *(Spike exits up to the bedroom.)*

CASSANDRA. *(Said simply, marveling in retrospect how correct her warning has been.)* Beware of Hootie Pie.

MASHA. Indeed. *(Phone rings. Masha picks up. Into the phone.)*

Hello? Who? Oh, Agnes. *(Whispers to Cassandra.)* It's that woman about the house. *(Back to the phone.)* YOU GOT THE WRONG

NUMBER, DON'T CALL HERE AGAIN! *(Hangs up.)*

CASSANDRA. That's exactly what I said earlier today.

MASHA. We are clearly sharing some psychic connection. And I welcome it. *(Calls offstage.)* Vanya, Sonia! Come in here please! *(Vanya and Sonia enter, followed by Nina.)*

*Start* MASHA. I am not selling the house. Hootie Pie is a manipulator and a liar, and she was wrong about the Snow White costume, and clearly all her other suggestions are wrong too. So in no way will I consider the suggestion she made that I sell the house.

*cut* SONIA. What happened?

MASHA. Cassandra is driving Spike to the bus, he's out of my life, he's running off with Hootie Pie.

*cut* SONIA. Oh. I'm sorry.

MASHA. Don't be. *seize* I'm feeling very good ... except for the fact I have such very bad taste in men. And I don't know why I wanted to sell the house. Oh, I have less money than I used to. And I was going to turn down this film where they want me to play a grandmother, which I am not anxious to do. But I think I'll take it for the money. It would pay the mortgage for like a year. You know, I don't know why I didn't think this earlier, but I don't have a husband, I don't have children ... but the roots I do have are here, aren't they? With you two. *(Vanya and Sonia give Masha a hug. She hugs back. They hold it for a bit, then separate.)*

CASSANDRA. Uh-oh. Lover boy's coming down the stairs. *(Spike*