

The woman starts to pound on the car.

WOMAN

LET ME IN!

DOROTHY

Don't let her in!

WOMAN

LET ME IN!

DAVID

Maybe we can scare her.

WOMAN

LET ME IN!

DAVID

Go away! Go away! We've got a gun! And we'll shoot!

WOMAN

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE!
PLEASE! THAT WOMAN WILL KILL ME!

Dorothy reaches into the back seat and lifts the picnic hamper onto her lap. She opens it and passes David his smoking pipe.

DOROTHY

David. Take your pipe. Hold it like a gun. It'll look like a gun.

DAVID

Look! I've got a gun! I'm going to shoot!

The woman slowly backs away.

DAVID

Keep going! Before I start shooting!

The woman backs away off stage.

DAVID

We can't get out now. All we can do is sit here all night and wait for help.

DOROTHY

Can you see her? Where'd she go?

DAVID

I don't know. She's out there though.
Probably planning on how to get into
this car.

DOROTHY

What are we going to do? She's the
one, I know.

DAVID

She didn't have a cleaver.

DOROTHY

She must have dropped it when she ran
into the car.

DAVID

And she's back there, looking for the
cleaver now.

DOROTHY

She'll kill us! She'll kill us!

DAVID

Stop it!

DOROTHY

She'll kill us!

The woman enters the stage, running again. She stands at
David's window.

DAVID

Get away from there! Stay out of the
car!

WOMAN

I'm coming in! I can't stand it out
here.

DAVID

Now stay out of the car, I warn you!
I've got a gun!

WOMAN

You wouldn't shoot me!

DOROTHY

Go away! You're crazy! We know all
about you.

WOMAN

I'm not the crazy woman! Believe me!
Let me in!

DOROTHY

Don't do it, David! She's trying to
trick us!

WOMAN

Listen to me, please! I've been
running in this awful storm. My car is
stuck in a ditch back there.

DAVID

How far back?

WOMAN

I don't know, it seems like miles! I
heard about the crazy woman on the
radio. I was afraid to stay in the car
alone. Let me in.

DOROTHY

No, David.

DAVID

Go back to your own car!

WOMAN

(almost hysterical)

No! It's so dark and so lonely! And
this storm! I locked the doors but I
was afraid. I could see things and
hear things in the darkness. I
couldn't stand it anymore! I got out
and I ran! It's the rain! That's why I
look like this. I'm not the crazy
woman!

DAVID

Dorothy, maybe she isn't the crazy
woman. Maybe she's just scared and
exhausted.

WOMAN

Let me in! PLEASE! LET ME IN!

DOROTHY

No, David, no. She's the one. I know.

SFX: THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

WOMAN

The crazy woman had a cleaver! I'm not armed! The three of us will be safer together.

DAVID

(calmly)

You know, she makes sense to me, Dorothy. We would be safer with one more person.

DOROTHY

David, I don't know.

WOMAN

Let me in! PLEASE! I'm wet to the skin.

DAVID

We have to let her in, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

David.

DAVID

Alright, get in. Make one wrong move and I'll shoot.

The woman enters the car and sits on the back seat.

WOMAN

Oh, goodness. It's so good to sit down.

DAVID

Alright. There's a blanket down on the floor back there. Try and dry yourself off with it.

WOMAN

The darkness and the rain... It was enough to drive me out of my mind!

DAVID

Now, just take it easy, lady!

WOMAN

I ran and I ran. All I could hear was... Feet chasing after me. Hunting me!