MID ACT II, SCENE 2

MILLIE

(SHE opens her bag)

Okay. Well, I brought all the tapes. Most of these songs were ones he played at the campground for me. But he had one or two albums he put out on his own before I met him. Here's the one with "Everything Possible" on it.

ROBYN

(looking at the tape)

Oh, yeah. Wow, thanks for bringing these. Oh, my God, tapes. That's so crazy. Wow, even the cases are in good condition!

MILLIE

Well, I think this is the first time I've taken them out of the house since I moved. These aren't the kinds of tapes you just throw anywhere, you know? These are special.

ROBYN

Yeah.

(beat)

Oh, I really wish I could listen to them today but I don't think I can. When you were going to be here before, I would have had time but now...well, I have to be home for dinner soon.

MILLIE

Even for a few minutes? Didn't you say there was a tape player somewhere in here?

ROBYN

In the audio library but there's only one listening room so they're really slow. Maybe I could come back again tomorrow or something when I have more time. Will you still be here?

MILLIE

Maybe. It sorta depends on what happened with the test today.

ROBYN

Oh, right.

(beat. Awkwardly)

Well, I went to the lab but I couldn't get it done because I needed a parent consent.

(SHE sees MILLIE is disappointed. Quickly)

But I'm going to talk to my parents tonight and I'm sure they'll sign the form.

MILLIE

I don't know. Your mom didn't seem too excited...

ROBYN

They just needed a day to do their research and get comfortable. They like to think about things before they do them. I'm sure that when I talk to them, it will be fine.

MILLIE

You know, Robyn, if you don't wanna...

ROBYN

No, I do. I do. I'll get the parent consent tonight.

MILLIE

Okay. It's just that it's one more day closer to needing to enter that other program. So I'm really just waiting on you.

ROBYN

I know. It'll get done tomorrow.

(awkward beat)

Oh! Here are the photos that I told you about.

(SHE takes some photos out of

HER bag)

Just a few from when I was a baby and then growing up.

MILLIE

(looking at them)

Oh, you were a fat little baby, weren't you?

ROBYN

Yes, I was, apparently, a very good eater.

MILLIE

What the hell is this?

ROBYN

Oh, ballet. I was in a ballet class for, like, five minutes, and that was my recital outfit.

MILLIE

Pretty fancy looking. I don't think I ever had anything with so many sparkly things. And a lotta pink.

ROBYN

Yeah. Well, ballet has a lot of pink.

MILLIE

(looks at a new photo)

You're winning an award for something here?

ROBYN

Oh, yeah. Track. I got first place in a competition.

MILLIE

Well, that sure explains the little shorts. But, hey, look at that! What are you, ten, or something here?

ROBYN

Something like that.

MILLIE

And see? There are those boobs I was talking about. Just shot right out of you, didn't they?

ROBYN

Yes, it was very annoying.

(beat)

Hey, Millie?

MTTITE

Yeah?

ROBYN

I wanted to ask you something.

MILLIE

Yeah?

ROBYN

Well...I was looking up some statistics, you know, about who would be the best candidates for you to get a bone marrow transplant from and it said that your siblings would be.

(beat)

You asked them, right? Your brothers and sister? You asked them?

MILLIE

Well...

ROBYN

You didn't ask them?

MILLIE

It's complicated.

ROBYN

Are you kidding? It's not complicated! (lowering her voice)

It's not complicated!

MILLIE

Now, hold on!

ROBYN

I mean, I know you don't talk to your sister but, come on, you tracked me down to see if I could do it; you could probably talk to her. And your brothers? I mean, you talk to them, right? So what's the problem?

MILLIE

You know you get all pissy pretty fast when you think you know everything. You don't know everything!

ROBYN

Keep your voice down. Okay, fine. What don't I know?

MILLIE

None of us got tested for my mom.

ROBYN

What? You didn't get tested either?

MILLIE

No. But before you start...

ROBYN

Wait a minute! You want me to get tested for a bone marrow transplant to save your life and you wouldn't even do it for your mother?

MILLIE

I'm adopted, too.

ROBYN

You...?

MILLIE

It was just one of those weird things that we both got it.

ROBYN

(overwhelmed)

You're adopted, too.

MILLIE

Yeah. But it's not like my mom really wanted me or anything. My birth parents left me behind at Blackbird Perch.

ROBYN

On purpose?

MILLIE

Oh, yeah.

(ROBYN drinks her water)

They knew how to disappear with the best of them. They didn't bring a car so there was no license plate number to track. They paid in cash so there were no credit cards. They gave fake names. Everything. Totally untrackable.

ROBYN

Oh, my God. That's <u>crazy</u>. Who <u>does</u> that? How could you abandon a baby like that at a campground? What did the police say?

MILLIE

My mom didn't like to get the police involved in stuff that happened on her campground. But she also didn't want to take another kid in.

ROBYN

What do you mean, another kid? How many kids had she taken in?

MILLIE

All three of them. My brothers were from my dad's first marriage and my dad's brother abandoned my sister when she was an infant. I mean, my mother had become a dumping ground for unwanted kids.

ROBYN

Wow. So your mom never gave birth to any of her kids.

(SHE drinks a lot)

MILLIE

Nope. But if my dad ever needs some kinda bone or blood something, he's all set. You okay there?

ROBYN

What about your bio parents? You <u>never</u> found out who they were? I mean, there's no lead there at all?

MILLIE

My bio parents?

ROBYN

Your biological parents. Sorry, that's what they say on this chat room. You never found out who they were?

MILLIE

Never. I told you, they covered their tracks.

ROBYN

God, that really sucks. I guess I just figured I would meet my bio…biological parents sometime. But when I was older, like twenty five or something. But, to never meet them. That's just…

MILLIE

Yeah. You're the only blood relative of mine that I know about. You're my only real family.

ROBYN

(realizing)

Oh! I guess...I guess that's true.

(beat. SHE drinks water)

Do you...do you ever wonder, when you're meeting people, if they're your bio parents? Sorry, biological parents.

MILLIE

Not as much anymore. But I used to. That's part of why I'd hang out at Blackbird Perch so much; I thought maybe my birth parents would come back looking for me one day.

ROBYN

(beat)

I used to look at people in the mall and wonder if they were my parents.

MILLIE

Trying to see if they look like you.

ROBYN

Yeah. Or if their kids did.

MILLIE

This might sound kinda stupid but I always wondered if my birth parents were some kinda singers or something. You know, Reba McEntire or...Dolly Parton or something.

ROBYN

You thought Dolly Parton was your birth mom?

MILLIE

Hey, we had the same boob thing going on; it made sense to me at the time. Well, come on, you must have had some crazy ideas about who I was.

ROBYN

I don't know. I had a lot of ideas.

(beat)

When I was younger, I thought maybe you were Judy Blume.

MILLIE

Who?

ROBYN

She wrote a bunch of books I was reading. "Tales of a Fourth Grade Nothing" and "Superfudge". Other stuff. I knew she grew up in New Jersey.

MILLIE

Right. Because you thought you were born in New Jersey.

ROBYN

Yeah.

(beat)

I've never told anyone about the Judy Blume thing. Some of the other ideas, yes, but not Judy Blume. MILLIE

Yeah, I don't go around telling people about Dolly Parton either.

ROBYN

If your mom was supposed to be Dolly Parton, who was your dad?

MILLIE

John Denver.

ROBYN

Who?

MILLIE

John Denver. Singer. You know Fred Small but not John Denver?

ROBYN

I guess not.

MILLIE

Well, who was yours?

ROBYN

Mr. Rogers.

MILLIE

Oh, that's a good one. Danny used to watch him. He seems like he'd be a good dad.

ROBYN

That's what I thought!

(beat)

I can't believe you're adopted, too.

MILLIE

Yeah. Kinda weird, huh?

ROBYN

Very weird. I've only met a couple other people who were adopted.

(beat)

How come you didn't tell me yesterday?

MILLIE

I don't really think about it that much.

ROBYN

Wow, I think about it all the time. But, I mean, for you, you were just another kid who was adopted in this big family. I guess you wouldn't think about it then.

(suddenly overwhelmed)

Wow. This is just...this is so much stuff!

(SHE drinks and looks at her

phone)

Ugh, I really have to go home for dinner. I'm sorry.

MILLIE

(as ROBYN starts packing up)

But you're gonna get the test tomorrow, right? I mean, I can't wait around here forever. I gotta get back soon.

ROBYN

Yes, I'll go tomorrow and I should have the test results by the time that I meet you to listen to the tapes. This biology teacher said they come back right away.

MILLIE

Okay, good.

(beat)

Don't forget the pictures. Thanks for bringing them. I always wondered what your life was like.

ROBYN

Oh, you can keep those. I have them all on digital. Those are just copies I made for you.

MILLIE

(touched)

Oh, wow. That's ...that's really nice.

ROBYN

No problem. So, tomorrow then?

MILLIE

Yeah. Tomorrow.

(Awkward beat as ROBYN deliberates a hug but then waves and exits. MILLIE looks at the photos and starts to tear up or cry. END SCENE)