Florist
Gravedigger

Scene Three
The Florist and the Gravedigger

(Projected: interior of the flower shop. The **FLORIST** *is there waiting on the* **GRAVEDIGGER**.*)*

[redacted]

GRAVEDIGGER. Yeah, like that except prettier.

FLORIST. Don't you just want the discards? For the graves?

GRAVEDIGGER. Today, I will buy some. I will spend money. Maybe I will spend a lot of money. Are they expensive?

FLORIST. Depends what you want and what you think expensive means.

GRAVEDIGGER. I have some money saved.

[redacted]

FLORIST. Is this for a grave?

GRAVEDIGGER. Yes. No.

FLORIST. Because I donate them to you for the graves. I support what you do. It makes me feel better to give them to you.

GRAVEDIGGER. I like flowers.

FLORIST. Look, you don't have to pay me. I'll give you the ones that won't last much longer, just like I always do.

GRAVEDIGGER. This time is different. I want to buy the most beautiful flowers you have. Which ones are those?

FLORIST. We all can't agree on that. If we all could agree on that, well, it would be a different world.

GRAVEDIGGER. Which do you like best?

FLORIST. It doesn't matter what I think.

GRAVEDIGGER. You're a woman. You might know.

FLORIST. You're buying them for someone special?

GRAVEDIGGER. Never mind that. Just tell me which ones. The most beautiful ones.

FLORIST. I don't feel like it's my place to say what someone else would like or wouldn't like. I know what I like.

FLORIST. Why don't you get what you like? And she'll know you better by it.

GRAVEDIGGER. I want to get what she likes.

FLORIST. Of course.

GRAVEDIGGER. She did say – do you have ponies?

FLORIST. No.

GRAVEDIGGER. It's just – how can she let go until I do? I have to show her. And she's stuck around longer than most but I see her fading. I know the signs. It won't be long now. Whether she wants to or not. So... Flowers like that.

FLORIST. Uh.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Then he sees me.

GRAVEDIGGER. Shh. Act normal.

FLORIST. How am I acting?

PHOTOGRAPHER. *(To* **GRAVEDIGGER.***)* Hi.

GRAVEDIGGER. *(Looking down.)* I'm just getting some flowers, like I always do.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Don't go out of your way on my account.

GRAVEDIGGER. Just getting some flowers.

FLORIST. What's happening?

GRAVEDIGGER. I don't want to embarrass anyone.

FLORIST. Okay. I can support that.

GRAVEDIGGER. But I want the biggest most beautiful bouquet you can make. Use all the flowers that mean nice things and that smell good. Put all the pretty ones together that look prettier next to each other.

FLORIST. Okay.

GRAVEDIGGER. It's important.

FLORIST. Okay.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Is that for me?

GRAVEDIGGER. It's to say goodbye and all of the other things I want to say but can't. Because.

PHOTOGRAPHER. Goodbye?

FLORIST. A goodbye bouquet. Got it.