

LINDA

That's right. Robbie's fiancé.

JULIA

Oh, so you two...

LINDA

Yeah, I tried dating around, but Robbie and I have what you'd call a connection. It's like we were never apart.

JULIA

Oh. Great.

LINDA

Can I leave a message for Robbie or something?

JULIA

Yes, can you tell him that Julia stopped by...actually, never mind... don't tell him anything!

(She leaves. LINDA shouts after her.)

START

LINDA

Suit yourself, Jennifer!

(ROBBIE wakes up, holding his head.)

ROBBIE

Oh man... it feels like Mr. Belvedere sat on my skull.

LINDA

Looky, looky - Mr. Sleepyhead woke up!

ROBBIE

Linda! What are you doing here?

LINDA

You passed out, and I took care of you.

ROBBIE

Why'd you take care of me?

LINDA

I told you last night. I made a mistake. And now I'm back. I can learn to deal with you being just a wedding singer and not a rock star...

ROBBIE

You can learn to deal with that? I don't want you to learn to deal with that. That's not how it works!

(SAMMY skateboards by in the background.)

LINDA

Robbie, maybe we should talk about all this when you're feeling better.

ROBBIE

Look, psycho. I'm never gonna want to talk about this. Now get out of my Van Halen shirt before you jinx the band and they break up.

LINDA

Oh, okay. So you're still pissed about the wedding thing?

ROBBIE

Get out!

(SAMMY comes rushing down the stairs.)

END

SAMMY

Hey, Robbie...we're gonna be late...

(Sees LINDA.)

Holy crap. Linda, you look great!

LINDA

Really?

SAMMY

No.

(To ROBBIE.)

We gotta go.

(Lights shift.)

#17b - 50 Years

SCENE SEVEN

(ROSIE's anniversary party. GEORGE finishes a little tune on his keytar.)

GEORGE

FIFTY YEARS! FIFTY YEARS!

ROSIE

That was wonderful George, but have you seen Robbie?

(ROBBIE enters with SAMMY right behind.)

There you are!

ROBBIE

I'm sorry there's no melody for your poem, Grandma. I just haven't been able to work lately.