

TONY. What?!?

BETH. Dad's really particular about the Victorian couch. It's over a hundred years old and he hardly lets us sit on it -

DAD: Beth -

BETH. It's the truth. You freak whenever I get near it. (to TONY) There's no way he's gonna let us eat on it.

TONY. And why not?

BETH. Someone could get icing on it.

TONY. (holds up the pistol) And just how would he feel about blood on it?...

DAD. It's no problem, really..

TONY. See, that was easy. Now get yer cake and get in th' other room.

BUNNY. I need dessert plates and a cake knife.

TONY. I already got yous a knife!

BUNNY. That's an electric knife - it's for meat. You can't cut cake with a meat knife. Well, I guess you *could*, but it'd probably fly all over the place.

TONY. Oh, for the love o' Christmas - fine - Bunny, yer th' cake lover - get th' lady a *cake knife*. (to BETH) You - go get dessert plates. (to TRACY) You - go with her.

(They exit.)

AUNT ROSE. I really don't want to be a bother -

BUD. (under his breath) Too late for that...

AUNT ROSE. - but dessert is hardly dessert without coffee. Thomas, do you have any coffee?

DAD. There's none made, but -

TONY. ABSOLUTELY NOT! Do you peoples not see what's goin' on here?! You. Are. Being. Held. Hostage!! This ain't Starbucks!

UNCLE LEO. Praise th' Lord. Worst coffee in the world. Dishwater - that's all you get at Starbucks - dishwater.

AUNT ROSE. Leo -

UNCLE LEO. Now, that Jewish coffee shop in mid-town - (to AUNT ROSE) what's it called?

AUNT ROSE. *He Brews?*

UNCLE LEO. *He Brews* - now that's a real cup o' coffee!

BUD. "He Brews?" That's pretty funny. I never heard o' that one. I prefer *Java The Hut*.

UNCLE LEO. Does George Lucas own that one?

BUD. I wouldn't doubt it.

UNCLE LEO. That's another man that's a genius! Turned a bunch of goofy space creatures into a trillion dollar industry. The man's brilliant I'm tellin' ya.

AUNT ROSE. The subject is coffee Leo - no one cares about George Lucas. My new favorite is that international coffee shop in Greenwich: *Bean Around The World*.

BUNNY. Oh, we don't have that one in Trenton, but for my money it's hard to beat a good cup from *Brewed Awakenings*.

DAD. "Brewed awakenings?!" Oh, that's good. I think my choice would have to be the little coffee house that this church down the street runs.

UNCLE LEO. Is it good?

DAD. Uh the coffee's not bad, but the name is great: *Sacred Grounds*.

BUD. Now that's a funny name.

DAD. Paul do you drink coffee?

PAUL. Yeah, but I don't go ta any o' those places.

BUNNY. Where do young people like yourself go these days?

PAUL. There's this science fiction themed coffee shop that we hang at - it's called *Bean Me Up*.

TONY. (exasperated) Yous guys should get yer own talk show! Or better yet - don't! Hey you - blueberry.

PAUL. Me?

TONY. (sarcastically) No - th' other one wit' blue hair.

UNCLE LEO. Rose?

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ROSE,
BUD,
DAD,
LEO,
PAUL