

## SCENE EIGHT

*(The loading dock. The angry crowd carries ROBBIE out and tosses him into the dumpster. SHANE empties a can of garbage on top of ROBBIE.)*

**SHANE**

You suck!

*(JULIA enters as SHANE and the angry crowd exits. She slowly approaches the dumpster.)*

**JULIA**

Robbie? Are you okay?

**ROBBIE**

*(From inside dumpster.)*

Did everybody leave?

**JULIA**

Pretty much. Except a few cops who are still interviewing witnesses.

**ROBBIE**

I think I'm lying in creamed corn.

**JULIA**

Robbie...why don't you get out of there and go home?

**ROBBIE**

No! I live here now!

**JULIA**

You're just upset about Linda. But what was so special about her anyway? I mean, what kind of "goddess" would screw over a great guy like you? You're gonna feel a lot better once you meet someone new.

**ROBBIE**

I'll never meet anyone new.

**JULIA**

Well, not in there you won't.

**ROBBIE**

Maybe I was stupid to get engaged in the first place. I mean, look at you. You're not engaged and you're happy.

**JULIA**

Um... actually....

*(A beat of silence, then ROBBIE raises his head out of the dumpster.)*

**ROBBIE**

Wait a second - you got engaged?

**JULIA**

*(Afraid of his reaction.)*

Uh-huh.

*(ROBBIE soaks this in for a beat, then slumps back into the dumpster, muttering to himself.)*

**JULIA**

Robbie , you're still gonna sing at my wedding, right? You promised, remember?

**ROBBIE**

Listen, Julia, I appreciate what you're trying to do, but it's not gonna work.