

Scene 12

(Light up on GINNY in a different area. She faces the audience... Several shopping bags around her feet, she digs through her wallet.)

GINNY. But I called earlier today. You were holding a blouse. Like the one in the window. Yang. Ginny Yang. *(distractedly digging through her purse)* Blue, silk, petite two *(beat)* Well, can you send someone onto the floor to check? *(turning to other sales girl)* While she's looking... If I um, if I make a catalogue purchase and have it shipped directly to the store, I don't have to pay shipping charges correct?

(GINNY's phone has rung...the call is from a client - she's taking it. To salesgirl:)

Excuse me...could you, I just have to...

(stepping away from the counter, voice low)

"Hello, Dr. Yang...I'm sorry, this is?...Are you in crisis? *(beat)* Have you hurt yourself? *(beat)* Good. I will meet you at the hospital. Listen to me...you are OK. You have done your work, Akiko. You have a lifetime of pain that you are just acknowledging, and it is frightening, overwhelming...but this is a breakthrough, and I am very proud of you, and I am here for you. Do you have a friend or neighbor who can drive you? Good. Go to Mass General, ask for psych. I'll meet you there. Remember to breathe. Inhale three. Hold three. Exhale five. *(breathes in)* Two...three. Hold...two...three. *(breathes out)* Two...three...four...five. I will see you soon.

(She hangs up and returns to the sales counter - the other sales associate has returned. The dress was not on the floor.)

So it's not there? Then surely you can take it off of the mannequin please. *(beat)* No no...it wasn't a question. Please have her take it off of the mannequin. Thank you. *(beat)* No worries? Why would I worry? I'd just like

my blouse. (*beat*) Thank you. (*beat*) Cash. (*going into her purse*)

g a
nny
silk,
the
ne's
and
pay

sis?
eet
You
ain
ng,
am
re a
ass
ber
ve.
hes

he
on.
nk
ke