

PHYLLIS

Okay then. It doesn't mean he can't *feel* you.

(To ED)

More accurate?

ED

Yeah.

(MIKE takes GUS' hand.)

MIKE

His hand is like a fuckin' ice cube. That can't feel good.

(CATHY rummages through her
purse.)

CATHY

Here. I have some mittens. These will warm him up.

(CATHY brings them to MIKE.)

MIKE

Jesus Christ! Dad doesn't want to die with "Hello Kitty"
mittens on! He doesn't even like cats.

PHYLLIS

Oh, for heaven's sake, put them on him. They'll keep him
warm.

LORRAINE

Oh here, I'll help.

(She puts mittens on GUS.
They look at him.)

ED

Where did you get those stupid things?

CATHY

You dug them out of the police dumpster and gave them to me
for Christmas.

ED

Oh yeah. They were wrapped so I didn't know what they
looked like. If I knew Dad was gonna wear them, I would

ED (con't.)

have looked for ones with Batman.

LORRAINE

What about his feet? Are they cold?

ED

You'd need some long ass socks to accommodate those toe nails.

(LORRAINE starts to lift
blanket as other yell
"No!," "Don't look!," etc.)

LORRAINE

What's wrong? You scared me to death.

JOE

Trust me, Sissy. You don't want to see 'em.

PHYLLIS

He's right, Lorraine. They're nauseating.

(LORRAINE looks at them
anyway.)

LORRAINE

You all are wimps. I've seen a lot worse things than that.

(Looks in drawer)

Where's his socks?

MIKE

They threw them away. They were nasty.

LORRAINE

One of you boys give me your socks.

(They are motionless.)

Oh, forget it. Joe's not the only one that's a pansy.

(She takes off her flowered
socks and puts them on GUS.)

CATHY

They say you lose the most heat through your head.

ED

Here. I'll give him my hat.

(ED puts his cap with ear
flaps on GUS.)

PHYLLIS

And you made fun of your wife's mittens?

(They all observe GUS.)

JOE

He kinda looks like a gay Elmer Fudd.

(SHELLY and REV. KIRBY hurry
in.)

SHELLY

Thank goodness I found him!

REV. KIRBY

Shelly told me that you couldn't get hold of your priest.

(He stares at GUS.)

MIKE

No, Reverend, we couldn't. So we took a vote and it was
unanimous. You're it.

REV. KIRBY

I'm what?

JOE

You get the job, Jess, of making sure my daddy gets to
heaven.

REV. KIRBY

I'm sure he's led a wonderfully giving and loving life.
I'd be honored to gather with you and say a prayer.

JOE

Jess, you can't say any old prayer. He's Catholic,
remember?

MIKE

Joe?

JOE

It's okay, Mike.

LORRAINE

We need for you to give him his last rites.

ED

Not that I'm a practicing Catholic, but it would be important to my dad. And my mother.

REV. KIRBY

I don't want to disappoint you. I want to be as helpful as possible at this difficult time. But I've never even been in a Catholic church, let alone administer traditional Catholic last rites. I'm not a priest. I don't know a thing about the ritual.

MIKE

Look, um, Jess. I know it's not ideal for any of us. But the old man is hardly taking a breath. We don't have much time.

ED

I'm afraid you got drafted.

JOE

Plus I Like you, Jess. Hell, we all like you! Right?

(They all nod and mutter agreement.)

LORRAINE

I know about last rites. I'll help.

ED

I've been to a ton of wakes and funerals. But it may not mean much.

CATHY

Your dad is taking a long time between breaths.

SHELLY

His heartbeat is slower. Hmmm. Last rites. Maybe I can help. Be right back.

(SHELLY exits.)

LORRAINE

We need some holy water.

MIKE

Now where in the fuck are we gonna get that?

CATHY

How about this?

(She pulls out a bottle of San
Pelligrino from purse.)

It's from Italy.

ED

So?

CATHY

The Pope's in Italy.

ED

So?

CATHY

Stop being so difficult!

ED

You don't know how holy water is made?

CATHY

Yes. It's blessed by the Pope.

ED

No, it's not. It's blessed by a priest or bishop. Italy!
Give me that!

(ED takes it to bed. Holds it
toward REV. KIRBY).

Here.

REV. KIRBY

What am I supposed to do with it?

JOE

Bless it, Jess.

LORRAINE

He's not a priest. What's he going to do? Say "I bless this bottle" and miraculously make it holy water?

MIKE

Yep.

(To REV. KIRBY)

Say something.

REV. KIRBY

Like what?

MIKE

Some religious shit.

REV. KIRBY

(Takes bottle and holds it to his heart.)

Let us pray.

(All close eyes and bow heads.)

Dear God. Please bless this water. Use all your love to make it holy. We pray that we can channel your divine power so this special water will...um... be holy. Through our love and devotion we hope that you can make this water...holy. Amen.

(LORRAINE looks at PHYLLIS and CATHY)

PHYLLIS

You have to give him an "A" for effort.

CATHY

He worked in "holy" a lot.

(SHELLY quickly enters.)

SHELLY

(Hands paper to REV.
KIRBY.)

SHELLY

This might help.

REV. KIRBY

(Reading sheet)

Beliefnet.com. Ten simple steps to administering last rites.

MIKE

You got that from the fucking Internet?

SHELLY

It seemed like the quickest answer.

PHYLLIS

She's resourceful.

(LORRAINE looks at list.)

LORRAINE

This looks about right. We can try to fill in the gaps.

CATHY

The only thing I know about Catholics I learned in "The Da Vinci Code".

ED

This isn't that Opus Dei shit.

CATHY

I know that!

MIKE

Stop arguing and let's get started.

REV. KIRBY

(Consulting sheet)

REV. KIRBY

Okay. Looks like he needs to do confession or an act of contrition. He can't talk.

MIKE

Shit. Somebody think of something he's done recently.

PHYLLIS

He hasn't been able to do anything for weeks.

(They ponder.)

SHELLY

I told you he tried to pat my butt a couple weeks ago.

JOE

Hell, that'll work! Daddy, you're sorry for grabbing ass that wasn't yours to grab, aren't you?

(Leans down to GUS.)

He said yes.

ED

Next.

REV. KIRBY

Repeats their baptismal promises or Apostles Creed.

SHELLY

I copied the Creed. I didn't understand that other thing.

MIKE

Just go!

REV. KIRBY

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell. On the third day he rose again.

(They try to get him to go faster.)

He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of

REV. KIRBY(con't.)

the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.

(All say together.)

Amen.

(KIRBY refers to sheet.)

REV. KIRBY

Priest or Eucharist Minister recites Our Father. Minister!
Maybe this will work.

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done,
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.

(As REV. KIRBY says the next
line LORRAINE, MIKE and ED
try to halt him with "stop",
"whoa", etc.)

For Thine is the kingdom,
And the power, and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen.

LORRAINE

Catholics don't say that last part.

MIKE

Too late now.

REV. KIRBY

Sorry.

(Glances at sheet)

REV. KIRBY

Communion. What do we do? He can't swallow.

LORRAINE

It only has to be a crumb.

SHELLY

(Reaching in pocket)

Here's a cracker.

CATHY

This makes me nervous.

JOE

(Takes cracker)

Open wide, Dad.

PHYLLIS

That's too big, Joe!

MIKE

That'd make a fuckin' horse choke.

(LORRAINE takes cracker from
JOE and breaks off a small
crumb and puts it in GUS'
mouth.)

You're up.

(Everyone ignores him.)

Jess, you're at bat.

REV. KIRBY

Oh!

(Reads from paper)

This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the
world. Happy are those who are called to his supper.