MOTHER, You asked them!

FATHER. I had to! If there's a chance, any chance they were wrong.

MOTHER. It's not allowed!

FATHER, I'm sorry. I miss her. I'm sorry.

MOTHER, No one's allowed to ask them! No one!

FATHER, I know.

MOTHER. What did they say?

FATHER. They said no. They were kind. They said no.

MOTHER. You should never bother the committee. They work so hard for us.

FATHER, I hate them.

MOTHER. Stop that! Don't you dare! Don't you ever say that!

FATHER, I hate them, I hate them, I hate them.

MOTHER. They'll put us on report!

FATHER, I don't care.

MOTHER. You have a family. A responsibility. It isn't just you, it's us. You have to think.

FATHER. Don't you miss her? A little?

(Silence.)

MOTHER. Well. We've had quite a day. We'll be hungry. I'd better see. About getting us something.

FATHER, I love you. I still love you.

MOTHER. Yes. Yes, that's good. And I love you too.

(She goes, expressionless, an automaton.)

(A dark space. KIM shivers in a corner. JASMINE enters with a flashlight.)

JASMINE, Hi.

KIM. My name is Kim. I don't belong here.