

PROLOGUE

DR. MCKINSEY addresses his congregation.

DR. MCKINSEY

I reckon we've all heard the story of the flood?

Genesis 6:5: "And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually." God saw what we so often choose to ignore within ourselves. He saw our evil, plain as the nose on our face. And so God did the one thing He could. He sent the floods. He sent floodwaters to destroy Man. As a means of *de-creation*.

But God does not have hate in His heart. For in His benevolence, God found a new path in Noah. He sent Noah and his family to build an ark. An ark that would give us a second chance. That would make us gentler, more righteous beings. An ark that would restore the fabric of our collective soul.

But we failed. The hate He washed away has returned. Stronger and nastier. I see it here today. I see it in so many of you. So many loathsome souls clinging on to the last shreds of the Lord they lay claim to.

I ask myself whether it could be God's fault. Was He wrong to offer Noah a way out of the flood? Is it His fault that we continue to fester in our filth? Is a father not to blame for the failures of his child?

But then I remember that this story is still being told. The narrative of our universe might have more to say. And perhaps, God can once again cleanse us of our evil. God can flood the world once more, and wash us anew.

A Second Flood is imminent. It shall arrive in three weeks' time. It will consume us all. It will wash away our sins. It will purge the world of its sinners. And what remains will be the Kingdom of God.

Do not be afraid. We must take this opportunity to be better. We shall no longer consume ourselves in hatred and evil. We will be God's children once again.

These are not the Last Days. This is the not the end of the world. My friends, *this is the beginning!*

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

Outside MAGGIE and ROY's house.

Beside MAGGIE sits an entire rack of unworn designer clothes. There is also an espresso machine and a higher-end sewing machine -- both still in box.

Beside ROY is a collection of World War I memorabilia: a complete British army uniform, a few military insignias and pins, and a non-functional bolt action rifle.

In between sits a new Foosball table and two bicycles, slightly used.

A large sign beside it all reads: "FOR SALE: CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP! NEVER USED, NEEDS TO GO."

On a small radio (not for sale) Jim Reeves is playing, softly.

ROY stands, staring out into nothing. He seems dazed. Or perhaps just incredibly exhausted.

MAGGIE stands beside ROY. She is quietly sobbing.

ROY pretends not to notice but the sobs grow too violent.

ROY

Maggie, stop crying.

She tries to. She really does, but she cannot.

ROY

Maggie, please. Stop it.

She stifles her sobs enough that he might not hear them.

ROY

If it's gettin' hard to stand, I can get you a --

MAGGIE

It's not that.

ROY
I know it's not that.

Beat.

MAGGIE
We should've been more frugal with our spending, Roy.

ROY
We weren't thinking about that, you know? It wouldn't've mattered.

MAGGIE
But in hindsight --

ROY
Yes. I mean, in hindsight, knowing... knowing it wouldn't necessarily go according to plan... it wasn't smart.

Beat.

MAGGIE
Maybe we should just keep it all.

ROY
Not an option.

MAGGIE
Don't shut me down like that.

ROY
We're normal people, we don't need all this! Taking up space. You already got your normal clothes. And we do not need a Foosball table. Foosball's a sport for boys to play in bars. We're past that.

MAGGIE
What's wrong with you? We used to play Foosball. We used to go out, have fun.

ROY
Where are you gonna put it? We ain't gonna have room if we keep the sewing machine, which you never even bothered to get threaded --

MAGGIE
I would've threaded the sewing machine if you'd've shown me how --

ROY

I'd've shown you how if you'd've ever plugged it in --

MAGGIE

Roy, you know damn well how to plug in a sewing machine.

ROY

I am not gonna show you how to thread a damn sewing machine if you ain't even gonna plug it in! You can find that shit on the computer if you want because my time is too precious and you obviously do not care!

ROY wobbles, slightly.

MAGGIE

Let's sit down.

ROY

I'm fine.

MAGGIE

Lemme get you a chair.

ROY

You're not my nurse.

MAGGIE

I know I'm not, Roy. Let me get this out for you.

MAGGIE unfolds a tattered lawn chair. She sits it down and helps ROY into it. He plops down.

ROY

Maggie, all I feel like I am now is a sandbag. A sandbag that you're cursed to carry around for the rest of your life.

MAGGIE

Well, then you're a cute sandbag.

ROY

Soon enough, I won't have to worry about any of this. You'll be you again, and I'll be me. We'll be where we should be.

MAGGIE

Where we are is where we are. Nothing wrong with that.

ROY

You know Regina and Bill said they ain't going back to Dr. McKinsey's? Boy, won't they be in trouble, huh?

MAGGIE

In trouble?

ROY

When the flood finally comes.

MAGGIE

Oh, Roy.

ROY

It will, Maggie. I know you're having trouble coming around to that, but it's coming. It will.

MAGGIE

Roy, Dr. McKinsey --

ROY

No, I know what you're gonna say, and I don't wanna hear it! I do not regret this. I don't regret listening to him. He is a smart man. He is essential to this community, to our family.

MAGGIE

He was wrong, Roy.

ROY

We don't know that. We just don't know that. The flood could come. Have some faith.

MAGGIE

I have faith in many things, Roy. Dr. McKinsey ain't one of them.

ROY

I know you regret all of this. But I don't. I still don't, even with... everything. I don't regret a thing.

MAGGIE

Well, I don't regret it all. I don't regret taking the trip to Big Bend to see the waters rise. I don't regret riding around on a bicycle with you for the first time since Doug was born. And I don't regret loving you like it was the End of Days, because at the time, it felt like the End of Days. I will never regret any of that.

ROY smiles. They share a quick kiss.

MAGGIE

I've decided. We're keeping the Foosball table. That way, I can wipe the floor with you.

ROY

You wish you could. Problem is, I'll be training every day when you're napping. Soon enough, I'll go pro.

MAGGIE

Pro Foosball?

ROY

Yes ma'am.

MAGGIE

That sounds foolish.

ROY

Then call me foolish.

MAGGIE chuckles. ROY smiles back.

They look back out onto the landscape. Jim Reeves continues.

SCENE TWO

A state prison.

SADIE and DOUG sit across from each other, separated by a glass partition. They each speak into phones connected through the wall.

DOUG wears a navy prison jumpsuit. SADIE looks away from him.

Sadie Mae? DOUG

SADIE does not respond.

Sadie Mae? DOUG

No response.

Sadie Mae, can you hear me? DOUG

I hear you. SADIE

Are you doing okay? DOUG

SADIE does not respond.

Sadie Mae. DOUG

Don't call me that. SADIE

What? DOUG
(pause)

Sadie Mae. That's not what I go by. My name is Sadie. SADIE

You're Sadie Mae. DOUG

I already told you this. SADIE

I thought you were just... I thought -- I don't know, you were just messing around. DOUG

My name is Sadie. SADIE

Okay. *Sadie*. Are you doing okay? DOUG

(finally looks at him)
No. SADIE

Oh. DOUG

SADIE sighs.

I'm a terrible father. DOUG

Dad, don't do this. SADIE

I am. I know you don't wanna hear that, but it's true. I am. DOUG

Dad, you know I won't lie to you, right? Like, I'll mess around with you, but I'll never lie. You know? SADIE

I know. DOUG

Okay. Then... yeah, this isn't great. SADIE

I'm sorry. If there's anything I can do, let me know. DOUG

Pause.

SADIE
"Anything you can do?" What exactly can you do?

DOUG
I mean, I --

SADIE
You're in jail. What can you do?

DOUG
I -- I don't -- I don't know. I just wanted to say it.

SADIE
Well, thank you for offering me nothing.

Beat.

DOUG
You're not sleeping in your car, are you?

SADIE
I'm staying with a friend.

DOUG
Which friend?

SADIE
You wouldn't know her.

DOUG
Which friend?

SADIE
I could say her name, Dad, but you wouldn't know her.

DOUG
Try me.

SADIE
Kelsey.

DOUG
I don't know her.

She's a friend. SADIE

I don't want you doing that. DOUG

What, having friends? SADIE

No -- no. I don't want you sleeping on some person's couch. DOUG

It's not some person's couch, it's Kelsey's couch. SADIE

That makes you sound homeless. You shouldn't be homeless. DOUG

I shouldn't be, should I? Yet thanks to you, thanks to your brilliant idea to get caught selling drugs, I have literally nothing. For the past three weeks, I have been alone. I've had nothing except a good friend who offered me a couch to sleep on. And you didn't even know that. That wasn't, like, your first priority. For all you knew, I was sleeping in my car or living under a bridge or something. SADIE

You would've told me if you were living under a bridge. DOUG

What if I had to sell my phone? What if I couldn't pay for gas? SADIE

Don't say that. DOUG

Yeah, but like, *what if?!* SADIE

You're not sleeping on a couch. DOUG

Would you rather under the bridge? SADIE

No, I -- I mean, you're staying with your grandparents. DOUG

SADIE is shocked.

DOUG

You're staying with your Grannie and Poppy. They said they're okay with it. I spoke on the phone with them earlier.

SADIE

Uh... no.

DOUG

I wasn't asking. I'm telling you.

SADIE

And I'm telling *you*. No.

DOUG

Listen --

SADIE

Fuck no.

DOUG

It's either that or under the bridge.

SADIE

I can't, like, *live* with Grannie and Poppy. They're okay if you see them in, like, two hour chunks but *living* with them? I can't do that.

DOUG

I did. For eighteen years.

SADIE

And look at you!

DOUG

That's not funny.

SADIE

They're gonna make me go to church, and like... they're gonna quiz me on the Bible or something.

DOUG

Why would they do that?

SADIE

Because it's -- it's *them!* That's who they are.

DOUG

Honey, I'm sorry. I wish it didn't have to be this way. I wish we could've kept the apartment and I was with you and we could go see a movie or something but *we can't*. And that's, like, that's just the reality. The Life We Now Live. You just have to stay with them until I get out.

SADIE

For three years?

DOUG

It's just temporary.

SADIE

Three years is not temporary.

DOUG

When you're ninety years old and looking back on your life, it'll feel like a fraction of a millisecond. If you don't live with your grandparents, you won't have a family. You won't have a home.

SADIE runs her fingers across the beaded bracelet on her wrist.

SADIE

Actually, I, um... I don't know if you remember this, but I found this, um... Mom made me this bracelet. This, like, beaded bracelet. I found it a few days ago.

DOUG

Let me see?

SADIE raises the bracelet to the glass window.

DOUG

Oh, shit... how old were you when she made that?

SADIE

Like five or something.

DOUG

And it still fits? Where'd you find that?

SADIE

I was cleaning the rest of the stuff out of our apartment, and I...

But I mean... maybe I could get in contact with her. Try and find her.

(chuckles)
Good luck.

DOUG

SADIE
No, like... you can look people up on the Internet. It's not hard. You can, like, Google people's names and it shows where they live sometimes.

DOUG
Well, while you're looking for her, you wanna stay with your Grannie and Poppy?

SADIE
I don't *want* to.

DOUG
Well, could you? For me?

SADIE
For you, I'd rather be fucking homeless.

DOUG
Stop fuckin' around, Sadie Mae! I don't give a shit if I'm behind this glass, I am still your father. Now promise me.

I'm... I need you to be serious with me.

SADIE deflates.

DOUG
Also, I'm sorry.

SADIE
What do you mean?

DOUG
For... for --
Sadie. Not Sadie Mae. I'm sorry.

SADIE
Yeah, I... thank you.
(sighs)
Okay.

DOUG
Okay?

SADIE
Okay, I'll -- I'll stay with Grannie and Poppy. For now.

DOUG
You promise me?

SADIE
I'm telling you I will, Dad. I don't lie about that.

DOUG
Thank you. They're expecting you soon, so whenever you can head over.

SADIE
I, uh, I have to get my stuff from Kelsey's.

DOUG
You'll come back soon?

SADIE
Sure.

DOUG
Okay. I love you.

SADIE
Love you too.

DOUG
Have fun with them.

SADIE
I will not.

DOUG
Well, then, at least try.

SADIE
I *surely* will not.