

SCENE 6

Lights shift as the rising sun turns the morning sky into a delicate pastel watercolor. Beat, as both PENROSE and MASTON cannot find the right words.

PENROSE: *(looking out, trying to ease the awkwardness)* It's a beautiful sunrise...

MASTON: *(cutting to the chase)* You saved him. You saved them both.

PENROSE: *(humbly)* It's nothing.

MASTON: *(earnest, taking her hand)* Thank you.

PENROSE: Despite what you may think... I do care.

MASTON: I know. I see that now. *(Beat.)* I'm so-

PENROSE: *(accidentally cutting HIM off)* I'm-

MASTON: *(awkwardly)* Sorry.

(A slight pause.)

PENROSE: I uh- I shouldn't have kept it from you. Meeting with Nicholl, I mean.

MASTON: Thanks.

PENROSE: *(quickly, unswerving)* But I don't regret writing it.

MASTON: *(firmly, earnestly)* Phoebe... You should never apologize for your ambition. I'm sorry if I ever made you feel you had to.

PENROSE: *(with a small smile)* Thanks. I care about... us- I mean you... I- *(a single, nervous laugh)* It seems so simple now but-

MASTON: I know, it's- *(HE gathers his thoughts and confidence.)*

THE THINGS I NEVER SAID (p. 245)

MASTON: IT'S BEEN SO COMPLICATED,
TOGETHER BUT APART.
I FIND IT HARD TO COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY
THAT THOUGH WE'VE BOTH BEEN SO FRUSTRATED,
YOU NEVER LEFT MY HEART,
THOUGHT ABOUT YOU EV'RY DAY.