

SARAH RUHL

They shake their heads.

A train whistle.

Eurydice steps onto a platform, surveying a large crowd.

A train!

LITTLE STONE

The station is like a train but
there is no train.

BIG STONE

The train has wheels that are not wheels.

LOUD STONE

There is the opposite of a wheel and the
opposite of smoke and the opposite of a train.

A train pulls away.

EURYDICE

Oh! I'm waiting for someone to meet me, I think.

Eurydice's Father approaches and takes her baggage.

FATHER

Eurydice.

EURYDICE

(To the Stones) At last, a porter to meet me!

(To the Father) Do you happen to know where the bank is? I need money. I've just arrived. I need to exchange my money at the Bureau de Change. I didn't bring traveler's checks because I left in such a hurry. They didn't even let me pack my suitcase. There's nothing in it! That's funny, right? Funny—ha ha! I suppose I can buy new clothes here. I would *really* love a bath.

FATHER

Eurydice!

EURYDICE

EURYDICE

What is that language you're speaking? It gives me tingles. Say it again.

FATHER

Eurydice!

EURYDICE

Oooh—it's like a fruit! Again!

FATHER

Eurydice—I'm your father.

EURYDICE

(Strangely imitating) Eurydice—I'm your father! How funny! You remind me of something but I can't understand a word you're saying. Say it again!

FATHER

Your father.

THE STONES

(To the Father) Shut up, shut up!
She doesn't understand you.
She's dead now, too.
You have to speak in the language of stones.

FATHER

(To Eurydice) You're dead now. I'm dead, too.

EURYDICE

Yes, that's right. I need a reservation. For the fancy hotel.

FATHER

When you were alive, I was your father.

THE STONES

Father is not a word that dead people understand.