Kate: (Miserably)... It's my mom... She sort of... she hinted maybe I shouldn't spend so much time with you.

Sarah: Your mom?! I thought she liked me.

Kate: It's because of Tom. A lot of people feel that way. They say they look at you—and they can't help it, they think of him.

Sarah: That's sick! (Jumps out of bed and runs across the room.)

Kate: Where are you going?

Sarah: To take a bath!

GRIEVING FOR GENEVIEVE
BY KATHLEEN WARNOCK

CHARACTERS
Delilah Peck Andrejewski O'Connor soon-to-be Ferrabos (early to mid-30s), the middle Peck sister, is a rock-and-roll musician, seamstress, and Girl Scout leader. Danni Peck (around 40), the oldest sister, builds and repairs guitars.

SCENE
The breakfast room of Delilah's house in a working-class Baltimore neighborhood. It's also a workroom for a sewing business (Delilah makes costumes for strippers) and where she keeps musical equipment.

TIME
A late-summer afternoon, mid-1990s

Delilah is about to get married, but her older sister, Danni, shows up unexpectedly from New York. Genevieve, their mother, tries to get Danni into the wedding, but Delilah is resistant. Genevieve, Delilah, and another sister, Angel, have just left to go to their mother's house for dinner, leaving Danni alone. Delilah returns; Danni is drinking a beer.

Danni: You forget something?

Delilah: I have to do some stuff first... (Pause.) I'm kinda surprised you came.

Danni: You're getting married. Again.

Delilah: If at first you don't succeed...

Danni: Hope springs eternal.

Delilah: I never know what the hell you're talking about. (Danni shrugs.) Why are you really here?

Danni: Why couldn't I just be here for the wedding?

Delilah: Because you disapprove of me. And when you don't like something, you stay away. Far away.

Danni: I don't disapprove of you.

Delilah: You think you're better than me.
DANNY: By what standard?

DELLAH: There you go again ... never give a straight answer. Well, that's about what I'd expect from you. Well, I'm better than you at getting married.

DANNY: Repeatedly.

DELLAH: Without you. I mean in the wedding.

DANNY: You can do whatever you want.

DELLAH: You gonna hit Mom up for money again?

DANNY: No.

DELLAH: Because, you know, the bank is closed. You should think about paying back what she's given you.

DANNY: I think about paying her back all the time.

DELLAH: So if it's not money, what is it?

DANNY: I'm here to put her out of my misery.

DELLAH: Oh, grow up! Your problem is you pay attention to what she says. You have to let it go in one ear and out the other. Remember, it's MOM we're talking about. You could come up and sit at the table with us, you know. It would be nice. For Mom.

DANNY: No. I go up there, and with the cats and the dust, in half an hour, I'm not breathing.

DELLAH: It's not that bad.

DANNY: Yes, it IS! Around here, nobody ever hears me. Nobody believes me. I miss Dad. He liked me.

DELLAH: Why can't you do it to make her happy?

DANNY: Why is she happy when I can't breathe? You know why you never see me? Because you don't set foot out of Baltimore, except to tour, and when I come here, I go back to New York with more than a case of bronchitis. I think maybe she's right. Maybe I can't take care of myself. If I just did things her way, I might be happy.

DELLAH: Please. She doesn't have that kind of control over us.

DANNY: You say from the great distance of four blocks from her house, while she is sitting right now making you dinner.