

Characters

DOVE, a woman

FINN, a man

Setting

A cold place. A beautifully carved bed, a woodstove and a teakettle, a stack of split wood, a table and chairs, a clawfoot bathtub, a wooden bucket, a bare floor of frozen water. Icicles hang from the sky.

I. MORNING

FINN bolts upright in bed, awakened by a nightmare. He swings his feet to the floor. He cries out: one of his feet is missing. He retreats under the covers. DOVE enters.

Ya cried out? DOVE

I did. FINN

Why aren't ya out of bed? DOVE

Made a discovery. FINN

Yer expected at work. DOVE

Me foot has fallen off. FINN

Your what? DOVE

Me foot. FINN

You must be dreamin'. DOVE

FINN
Have a look.
She peaks under the sheets. She gasps.

FINN (cont.)
You don't have to muffle it.

DOVE
How'd it happen?

FINN
Dunno. Just woke and there it was.

DOVE
Does it hurt?

FINN
Can't feel it.

DOVE
Nothin' at all.

FINN
No.

DOVE
S'pose it's so. How could ya feel it if it ain't attached to ya no more.

FINN
Dunno.

DOVE
How about yer leg?

FINN
'Tis empty.

DOVE
We should call a doctor.

FINN
'Tis already off.

DOVE
He could sew it back on.

Did you see it?	FINN
Just the stump.	DOVE
Have another look.	FINN
<i>DOVE peaks under the sheets.</i>	
Can't be done.	DOVE
Didn't think so.	FINN
'S already dead.	DOVE
'S black.	FINN
Can't sew a dead, black foot on a lovely peachy body.	DOVE
Is it repulsive?	FINN
I wouldn't leave it.	DOVE
We have to remove it.	FINN
Can't toss it in the bin.	DOVE
Have to do it proper.	FINN
Have to bury it.	DOVE