

# SIDE 6

**WILL**

Excuse me. Hi.

**JENNY HILL**

Oh.

*(recognizing him)*

Oh!

**WILL**

Hello.

**JENNY HILL**

I wasn't expecting you.

**WILL**

Are you Jenny Hill?

**JENNY HILL**

I am. And you're Will, Eddie's son. You look so much like him.

**WILL**

How did you know my father?

**JENNY HILL**

From high school. Before that, even.

*(A beat...not flinching)*

**WILL**

Were you and my father having an affair?

**JENNY HILL**

*(taken back)*

Wow. You just said it.

**WILL**

I've seen him with women. He flirts. He always has. On some level, I presumed he was cheating on my mother. I just never had proof.

*(shows her the folder)*

That's your signature, right? The deed to this house. He co-signed the loan.

**JENNY HILL**

Can I ask you a question? Why did you come here today? If you found this, why didn't you just ask Eddie?

**WILL**

Because he's dying.

*(JENNY is taken back by the suddenness of it. She's a tangle of conflicting emotions)*

**JENNY HILL**

Look, I don't know how much you want to know about any of this.

*(more)*

You have one image of your father and it would be wrong of me to go and change it.

**WILL**

My father talked about a lot of things he never did, and I'm sure he did a lot of things he never talked about. I'm just trying to reconcile the two.

*(beat)*

You said you went to high school with him. Was that here, in Ashton?

**JENNY HILL**

It was in Ashton, but Ashton wasn't here. You do know what happened to the town, right?

**WILL**

No.

**JENNY HILL**

Oh honey. That's the only reason your father came back. The state was building a new reservoir--the whole valley was gonna be flooded. In just a few hours, the town of Ashton would be thirty feet under water.

*(making space so they can both sit)*

Edward Bloom came back to take one last look at the town he left so long ago.

*(Lights rise on the Ashton Town Square...the CITIZENS of Ashton have chained themselves to the buildings in protest...banners and signs read "Save Ashton" and "Don't Drown Our Town..." DON PRICE leads a chant)*

**DON PRICE**

What do we want?