

A CUT FROM *BREAKING THE TRUST*
BY BILL ROGERS

BYRON

Well, you're all buddy, buddy now, but I'll lay five bucks you'll be fighting over the furniture before you plant Ronny tomorrow.

LORNA

We won't do that.

BYRON

You'll be ripping each other apart like wolves over who gets the damn coffee table.

LORNA

Our family's not like that!

BYRON

Don't kid yourself. Wanting to have more than the next guy is hard wired into the human psyche.

LORNA

Ronny left more than enough to satisfy every one of us.

BYRON

What, are you listing his baseball cards on E-Bay?

LORNA

You don't know about Ronny's gold, do you?

BYRON

His what?

LORNA

He was worth over \$2 million the day he died.

BYRON

How much?

LORNA

Ronny left us over \$2 million in gold coins.

BYRON

What makes you think so?

LORNA

That's what his lawyer told Donna.

BYRON
That rotten, cheese-eatin' son of a ditch-digger!

LORNA
Byron!

BYRON
(Recovering his composure)
I should have known.

LORNA
That was so harsh!

BYRON
You'll have to excuse me. This comes as quite a shock.

LORNA
It shocked us all.

BYRON
That dirty, roach-smokin' rat-bastard!

LORNA
Ronny's right there in that urn!

BYRON
Yeah, well empathy's not my strong suit. Sorry if I ruffled your feathers.

LORNA
Actually, I envy your honesty. I wish I could let myself loose like that. They say it's normal to get mad at people when they die. I don't know. My feelings get so pent up sometimes I feel like I might explode into a billion pieces.

BYRON
I think you should try to hold yourself together.

LORNA
I'm sorry.

BYRON
So, tell me aunt Lorna, where is all this gold Ronny's supposed to have?

LORNA
I guess only his lawyer knows.

BYRON
If only a lawyer knows, what makes you think it's still there?