

(That gets her attention. They exchange.)

Now, scram. Run along to your mom and dad.

VIOLET: I don't have a mom. But I had a dad. Once.

HAILEE: What happened?

AUSTIN: *(Walking away from Violet:)* Don't listen to her. She claims she lives here. Her mom's probably off shopping nearby.

VIOLET: I'm not lying, I do live here! And I don't have a mom.

HAILEE: What about your dad?

VIOLET: I used to have a dad. I had a brother once too.

AUSTIN: *(Stopped in his tracks:)* And I had a little sister once, too.

HAILEE: You don't think... *(Beat.)* Hey Violet, what happened to your brother? And your dad?

VIOLET: I don't know. One minute I was with them and the next I was here.

AUSTIN: *(Shaking it off:)* Come on Hailee, let's go. Forget it. She'll find her way back to her dad—

(The next section of memory lane can consist of overlapping lines as they both go off into their own minds.)

VIOLET: *(Foggy, remembering:)* Dad...always carried a knife... Dad always wore a blue jacket...navy blue...

AUSTIN: It's called denim...

VIOLET: Denim, had a hole right here.

(She motions to her elbow.)

AUSTIN: On the right sleeve...

VIOLET: Dad taught me how to pedal...

AUSTIN: Dad gave her a purple Sesame Street tricycle that Christmas...

VIOLET: And my brother always used to push me up the street.

AUSTIN: I helped her learn how to pedal uphill...she loved Sesame Street...and her name, her name was...

AUSTIN & VIOLET: (*Shocked:*) Isabel?

(For Austin, it's a question. For Violet, it's a shocked confirmation/exclamation. Something in her lights up—a moment of clarity, and then a return to confusion in her "What?")

PA SYSTEM: Two minutes to closing. Ladies and gentlemen, please make your way to the exit.

VIOLET: (*Nearly speechless:*) What? (*Beat, to herself, looking at knife:*) Dad's knife? (*Beat.*) You're my brother?

You found me.

~~**AUSTIN:** Isabel. Isabel. I'm so sorry~~

~~**PA SYSTEM:** Please exit the store.~~

~~*(Here a red light begins to flash accompanied by a beeping noise, like a fire alarm. Whatever it is, there is a visible or audible countdown of seconds.)*~~

~~**HAILEE:** Guys, we gotta go!~~

~~*(They hurry to the exit, as Austin takes Violet's hand. Austin and Hailee pass through the doorway. Violet can't.)*~~

~~What's wrong?~~

~~**AUSTIN:** I don't know!~~

~~**VIOLET:** I'm trying!~~