SARAH AND MARTHA SITTING IN THE GARDEN.

Jack and Martha's child James are playing.

MARTHA

"How are the holiday funds coming along? James. Leave those alone."

James is pulling at some flowers.

SARAH

"I've saved quite a bit. Martin does not even know I'm working so promise you won't tell John."

MARTHA

"Of course not. Are you still doing the extras?!"

(She winks.)

SARAH

(She smiles.)

"Ah it's not like that Martha. He's an old man. I've never seen him get out of his bed. He has never touched me. He just seems to like looking at me in his wife's clothes.

MARTHA

"Well you know what Sarah? Whatever it takes to get a break from this shite. Sure, it's not as if you're hurting anyone. In fact you could say you're a modern day saint 'fulfilling the needs of the elderly.'"

They both laugh.

End