KEITH

This isn't a Trojan horse. Open it.

Gina opens the box to find a mug. So ugly.

GINA

.....

KEITH

Well?

GINA

What is it?

KEITH

A mug.

GINA

And someone made this on purpose?

KEITH

Apparently.

GINA

Not a matching set, I hope.

KEITH

No one could make something this ugly twice.

GINA

I think you're missing the point of a gift.

KEITH

It's for when I'm gone.

Beat

GINA

Keith -

KEITH
I want you to have something you can throw away and not feel guilty. This mug will get you started.

She sets down the mug, rejecting it.

KEITH
It's happening to my body, but it's happening to *us*, too. You'll want to hold onto everything after I'm gone, even me. Start by tossing this ugly mug and keep going.

GINA
'You' *(his body)* might be going in the ground one day. But 'you' *(the intangible)* will not. *(beat)* Don't look at me like that.

KEITH
Like what?

GINA
Like I'm talking about a fairytale land of unicorns and puppies.

KEITH
Now that sounds like a place I'd actually like to visit after I'm gone.

GINA
Aha! So you admit a *possibility* that there's something after. It's not the end.

KEITH
The end of what?

GINA
Of you. Of us.

KEITH
Everything ends.

GINA
Not energy. It *transforms*.

KEITH
Still an ending from what it used to be.

GINA
I can’t talk about this any more today.

KEITH
Or *any* day apparently. Gina, we need to be able to say all the scary things.

GINA
Why?

KEITH
Because everything we’re not saying is so very loud.