LILLIAN. I am very old. I see everything. And it so happens I know you.
BARRYMORE. You do?
LILLIAN. Ha! I knew you would not remember.
BARRYMORE. *(As he stares at her.)* Could it be?
LILLIAN. *(Challenging.)* What?
BARRYMORE. No. Yes. Is it ... you?
LILLIAN. I was very young.
BARRYMORE. A young wife. Of ... a conductor.
LILLIAN. A violinist.
BARRYMORE. A violinist. Yes. With a mistress.
LILLIAN. Bravo.
BARRYMORE. *(Circling her.)* I was in town promoting a film. There was a cocktail party. Your husband was to meet you. He did not.
LILLIAN. Do not be smug. You were married as well. To an actress.
BARRYMORE. To an actress? Is that legal? I found you sobbing, in a coatroom.
LILLIAN. I did not sob!
BARRYMORE. Out of anger. We came here.
LILLIAN. Out of madness. Temporary insanity.
BARRYMORE. We had a fire. *(Barrymore makes a sweeping gesture, and a fire springs up in the fireplace.)*
LILLIAN. And candlelight. *(Barrymore makes another gesture, and all the candles, located throughout the room, suddenly glow. The stage lights dim, creating an impossibly romantic mood. A moon might appear at the window.)*
BARRYMORE. We stole champagne, from the party.
LILLIAN. And bought chocolate bars, from the five and dime.
BARRYMORE. We broke every commandment. We made love.

LILLIAN. And gained weight.
BARRYMORE. *(Delighted.)* You were impossible.
LILLIAN. You were ... Barrymore. *(The mood has become very intimate; Barrymore and Lillian are almost in an embrace. Barrymore breaks away.)* What?
BARRYMORE. No!
LILLIAN. What is the matter?
BARRYMORE. You are far too kind. I am undeserving. I have failed utterly. I return for a single purpose, and now ...
LILLIAN. What? What is your purpose?
BARRYMORE. That Andrew should play Hamlet.
LILLIAN. So? It is done.
BARRYMORE. But there's more, so much more. I wanted Andrew ... to learn.
LILLIAN. To learn what?
BARRYMORE. From all that he accuses me of! From my sorry excuse for a life! I was offered — the planet. Every conceivable opportunity. Andrew is my last vain hope. My cosmic lunge at redemption.
LILLIAN. Tell me, Barrymore — when did it happen?
BARRYMORE. What?
LILLIAN. When did you turn — scoutmaster?
BARRYMORE. Excuse me?
LILLIAN. Rally is a big boy. You have pushed him, as have I. He needed that. But — tonight must be his. And his alone.
BARRYMORE. So why do you stay? What do you want?
LILLIAN. I am like anyone else. I have come to see Barrymore.
BARRYMORE. A sideshow.
LILLIAN. A three-ring circus. A true oddity. A movie star, and a Danish prince. A womanizer, but never a beast. A drunkard, but — at least until recently — never a bore. Tonight I had hoped for — one last encounter. An encore. But it was long ago. Perhaps I remember incorrectly. I will go. *(She starts to leave.)*
BARRYMORE. Lillian?
LILLIAN. *(Pausing.)* Yes?
BARRYMORE. Will he be all right? Andrew?

LILLIAN. Who can say?
BARRYMORE. Have I helped him? In any way?
LILLIAN. Ask him. When he returns. Any more questions?
BARRYMORE. Just one. Your husband — is he well?
LILLIAN. I hope not. We are divorced. You were named in the lawsuit.
BARRYMORE. *(Pleased.)* Divorced ... *(After a beat.)* One last encounter? *(Barrymore gestures. Music — a lush, sweepingly romantic melody begins. Barrymore holds out his arms. Lillian resists.)*
LILLIAN. I am old.
BARRYMORE. I am dead.
LILLIAN. I no longer dance.
BARRYMORE. Make an exception.
LILLIAN. Fool.
BARRYMORE. Fraulein.
LILLIAN. My Hamlet. *(Lillian goes to Barrymore. They dance. They pause.)* Tell me — where one goes, where you have come from — I am assuming it is heaven?
BARRYMORE. Sad to say.
LILLIAN. Is there ... smoking?
BARRYMORE. Of course. It's heaven.
LILLIAN. Should I ... be afraid?
BARRYMORE. Of death? Never. Only of life.
LILLIAN. Actors.
BARRYMORE. *(Offended.)* What?
LILLIAN. I love them. *(They continue to dance. They pause.)*
BARRYMORE. You know, Lillian, there is another question that many ask. A question regarding certain activities, and their practice in the next world.
LILLIAN. You mean, activities of a physical nature.
BARRYMORE. Aren't you curious?
LILLIAN. Surprise me. *(Barrymore laughs. They begin to dance again, as the lights dim, and the curtain falls.)*