

LETHE SHORT - Myra

MYRA

Has your cancer come back?

AMELIA

No.

(silence)

If I moved out at the end of the month
would it be okay?

MYRA

It's up to you. It's been a year.
You're on a month to month lease
currently.

AMELIA

I'm sure you'll be happy to find a
more tidy roommate.

MYRA

I may be best suited to living alone.
I advertised for a roommate because my
partner died and I thought I wouldn't
be able to manage this large house on
my own. I guess I'm a bit set in my
ways.

Amelia picks back up the tea and drinks down the remaining
liquid. She hands the cup to Myra hoping Myra will take the
hint to leave.

AMELIA

Well, thanks for the tea.

MYRA

Of course.

(not taking the hint)

You know you nearly gave me a heart
attack when I saw you on the floor.

AMELIA

(chuckling politely)

I could tell.

MYRA

You looked like how I found my mom
when she OD'ed. I walked in the house
and she was just - lying there -
still, cold. She'd been clean for
about a year - so when she used she
didn't have the tolerance. I was
eight.

LETHE SHORT - Myra

AMELIA

Oh my God.

MYRA

I'm a religious person and I believe God always has a plan. Never quite understood that one.

AMELIA

I'm sorry.

MYRA

You did nothing wrong.

(beat)

Anyway, I went to live with my uncle. He - did his best with me. He was more set in his ways than me if you can imagine that.

AMELIA

(stifling a yawn)

Does he also leave notes?

MYRA

He did actually.

(chuckling)

About a year and a half ago, I went to stay with him for a few months... and, I can't recall why, but he wrote me a note about how to properly write notes.

Amelia laughs and yawns.

MYRA

Even in his final days he was tough as nails...

(thinking)

You know, memories are tricky things. Living the past can be hard - but then I consider the cost of forgetting.

Amelia's eyes are too heavy to keep open.

MYRA

Amelia? Have you heard of the story of Mnemosyne?