MARY

Sorry about acting weird before.

Just, can't, uhhhh.

She shrugs, sips more wine. Michael strolls in, sits next to Mary, grabs a bite of food.

LEXI

(to Mary)

You've bottled up Blake for seven

years -- and seven was the freak's

favorite number, so --

Everyone gets briefly quiet; uncomfortably adjusting to the taboo subject. They sip their wine.

LEXI

Time to let the ugly out.

Mary busts out laughing, sprays wine.

MARY

Sorry.

She wipes her mouth with a napkin.

MARY

Jesus, was he mean.

LEXI

And always drunk out of his mind.

Leo grabs the bottle of wine and freshens everyone's glass. Lexi toasts again.

LEXI

To the dead lunatic.

They clink glasses and merrily drink.

A Shadowy figure passes the sliding glass window outside behind them unnoticed; kitchen lights flicker momentarily, then stay on.

MARY

That's so weird.

LEXI

Freaky thing Blake used to do?

MARY

Yeah, make lights flicker.

LEXI

Especially when he got mad.