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.