

DEE Do you think you could stop playing Ms. Pac-Man for a second?

PAM I'm having a really good game, so.

(PAM continues to play Ms. Pac-Man)

DEE I came all the way down here to talk to you.

PAM To me?

DEE Yeah. To you and Tommy.

(PAM laughs)

PAM He hates to be called Tommy. Almost as much as I hate people talking to me while I'm playing Ms. Pac-Man.

(DEE pulls the electrical cord for Ms. Pac-Man out of the wall) What the fuck? You just erased all my high scores.

DEE Did my mother kill herself?

PAM . . . No.

DEE They didn't find her jacket, a glove – nothing. How can someone just disappear – going from one building to another?

PAM In Con One you can't hear anything. You can't see anything. The cold stops your mind – stops your body –

DEE Why didn't she have her green brain with her?

PAM You were two weeks old – she wasn't working anymore.

DEE Did she go out into it on purpose?

PAM We don't know. But it wouldn't have mattered to her. Shannon didn't want to die – are you kidding me? But she was bored if she wasn't pushing the limit of something. Herself, your dad, the sea ice – anything. She broke rules all the time. And it wasn't just that she was reckless. She was. . . unafraid. And that is what killed her.

DEE When I was growing up, I hoped that if I ever came here – I would find her.

PAM She's dead.

DEE . . . I know.

(PAM plugs the electrical cord back into the wall. She continues to play Ms. Pac-Man)