

*From White Buffalo*  
By Don Zolidis

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*Winner of the Princess Grace Award in Playwriting.*

ABBY, 18. Spirited and a little strange.

*(A miracle birth of a white buffalo calf has occurred at CAROL's run-down farm in southern Wisconsin, changing her life entirely. After being offered two million dollars to sell the calf, however, CAROL decides to sell the white buffalo. Her daughter, Abby, is vehemently opposed to the idea.)*

ABBY

She's talking about college—and she's talking opportunity, and she's talking about the future... blah blah blah... and I just feel like hell. And I wanted to spend one last night with... I was gonna say God...

*(she laughs a little bit)*

I mean, the White Buffalo Woman, right? One more night with Hope. I feel kinda bad that I named her that, cause now it's like, 'we're selling hope' and that's this big symbolic thing, you know? Like, are we destroying all the hope in our lives because we're, you know, grabbing the money?

<JOHN>

*I don't think so.*

ABBY

But... back to my original point... one more night with whatever. And all I can think about being out here... is... look at this... look what this brought into my life—all this... all this new stuff, and this beauty, and this like... all this amazing art and these people from all over the world came here to my back yard to see a miracle... isn't that awesome? I mean, we had this life before that was grey and dull and ruined, and all this magic just exploded into it...

*(Short pause. ABBY is crying.)*

And it's gonna leave us. We're gonna kick it out the door. For what? For money? How much is this worth? How much is it worth to come home and see the fence and the see the people and see the miracle—all this joy in people's eyes to be at your house, you know, to be in your yard where you grew up, I mean, *wow*—who gets a chance to experience that? Nobody in the whole world except me.

*(She sits up, crying. JOHN comes closer to her.)*

Nobody in the whole world except me. I'm the only one. Why can't we... keep that...?