HANK. Did you hear what I said?

CHARLIE. Yeah.

HANK. Okay. Charlie, how much money you got down

here?

CHARLIE. I have fifteen dollars and thirty-six cents left.

HANK. Why d you buy that stupid Goofy cap?

CHARLIE. I like it.

HANK. If I ever take anything from you, you know I'll find a way to pay you back. (Pause.)

CHARLIE. Hank?

HANK. Go to sleep now.

Scene 7

Bessie's home. Ruth sits in her chair. Charlie stands over her. Lee's makeup kit is open and spread on Ruth's lap. Ruth is dressed up.

BEGIN

RUTH. Try this one. (Hands him an eyeliner.)

CHARLIE. I'm afraid I'll poke you in the eye.

RUTH. Oh, no. I trust you. You've got a steady hand. Not like me.

CHARLIE. Look up. (Applies eyeliner.)

RUTH. Not too heavy.

CHARLIE. Okay.

RUTH. I don't mean to tell you what to do.

CHARLIE. No, tell me.

RUTH. I haven't had reason to pretty myself up since, I can't think when.

CHARLIE. Today's the day.

RUTH. I hope nothing goes wrong. They almost got married once before but the church caught fire.

CHARLIE. Is Coral the same character who shot Lance's dad in the head?

RUTH. Mm-hm.

CHARLIE. And now they're getting married?

RUTH. Well, he lived. And she felt awful about it.

CHARLIE. How's that?

RUTH. Oh, what a good job.

CHARLIE. You look pretty.

RUTH. I do not. If I look anything at all it's because you're such a help. Charlie, where's Hank? I want him to move the TV from my room into Bessie's room so she can watch too.

CHARLIE. I can do it.

RUTH. Are you sure?

CHARLIE. Yeah.

RUTH. (As he goes.) It's awfully heavy. (Charlie exits.)

LEE. (Enters.) Let me see, Ruth. Oh, you're beautiful.

RUTH. Don't make fun of me.

LEE. I'm not.

RUTH. I'm a silly old woman dressing up for a TV show.

LEE. You're not. I'm going to make some snacks so we won't be getting up during the program.

RUTH. Oh, my. It's becoming such a production. Is everybody going to watch?

LEE. I don't know if Hank is. I don't know where he's got

RUTH. I'll find him.

LEE. It's so nice to have you up and around, Ruth. It must be wonderful to be rid of constant pain.

RUTH. Oh, yes. Though I do sometimes miss it. (Exits. Lee puts chips in a boxol. Charlie reenters reading his book, takes some chips, crosses to chair and begins to read. Bessie enters.)

LEE. What are you doing up?

BESSIE. I'm going to give Dad his one o'clock.

LEE. I was going to do that.

BESSIE. Oh, I can do it.

LEE. You're supposed to be taking it easy.

BESSIE. I am.

LEE. Do you want something to snack on?

BESSIE. Better just cut me up some fruit. (Phone rings.)

LEE. (Answers.) Hello Dr. Serat.

BESSIE. What is it?

LEE. It's Dr. Serat. He wants to talk to you.

END