

LENNY OR CHICK SIDE

LENNY. Don't talk that way about Meg.

CHICK. Oh, come on now. Lenny, honey, I know exactly how you feel about Meg. Why, Meg's a low-class tramp and you need not have one more blessed thing to do with her and her disgusting behavior.

LENNY. I said don't you ever talk that way about my sister Meg again.

CHICK. Well, my goodness gracious, Lenora, don't be such a noodle—it's the truth!

LENNY. I don't care if it's the Ten Commandments. I don't want to hear it in my home. Not ever again.

CHICK. In your home?! Why, I never in all my life—This is my Grandfather's home! And you're just living here on his charity; so don't you get high-falutin' with me, Miss Lenora Josephine Magrath!

LENNY. Get out of here—

CHICK. Don't you tell me to get out! What makes you think you can order me around? Why, I've had just about my fill of you trashy Magraths and your trashy ways; hanging your selves in cellars; carrying on with married men; shooting your own husbands!

LENNY. Get out!

CHICK. (*To Babe.*) And don't think she's not gonna end up at the state prison farm or in some—mental institution. Why it's a clear-cut case of manslaughter with intent to kill!

LENNY. Out! Get out!

CHICK. (*Running on.*) That's what everyone's saying, deliberate intent to kill! And you'll pay for that! Do you hear me? You'll pay!

LENNY. (*She picks up a broom and threatens Chick with it.*) And I'm telling you to get out!

CHICK. You—you put that down this minute—are you a raving lunatic?

LENNY. (*Beating Chick with the broom.*) I said for you to get out! That means out! And never, never, never come back!

CHICK. (*Overlapping, as she runs around the room.*) Oh! Oh!