

Lulu/Mother Bett

MB: Where you going now, for pity sakes?

L: Mother. Now, mother darling, listen and try to understand.

MB: Well, I am listening, Lulie.

L: Mother, I can't stay here. I can't stay here any longer. I've got to get clear away from Dwight and Ina.

MB: You want to live somewhere else, Lulie?

L: I can't live here and have people think Ninian left me. I can't tell the truth and bring disgrace on Ninian. And I can't stay here in Dwight's kitchen a day longer. Oh, mother! I wish you could see-

MB: Why, Lulie, I do see that.

L: You do, mother?

MB: I've often wondered why you didn't go before.

L: Oh, mother, you dear-

MB: You needn't think because I'm old I don't know a thing or two.

L: You want me to go?

MB: It's all I can do for you now, Lulie. Just to want you to go. I'm old and I'm weak and I can't keep care of you like when you was little.

L: Oh, mother, I'm so glad!

MB: I ain't exactly glad-

L: Dearest, I mean I was so afraid you wouldn't understand-

MB: Why wouldn't I understand, I'd like to know? You speak like I didn't have a brain in my skull.

L: No, dear, but-

MB: You mind me, Lulie, and go on. Go on... Say, scat's sake, you can't go. You ain't got any money.

L: Yes, mother, I have. I've got twelve dollars.

MB: And I ain't got much. Only enough to bury me nice.

L: Don't you worry, mother. I'll be all right. I'll get work.

MB: Mother wants to help you. Here, Lulie, you take my funeral fifty. Joke on Dwight to make him bury me.

L: Oh, no, mother, I couldn't.

MB: You mind me, Lulie. Do as mother tells you.

L: Mother, dearest! Oh, I wish I could take you with me!

MB: You needn't to worry about me. If I get lonesome I can give Dwight the dickens.