

(OSCAR has ended up on the floor with his hockey sweater pulled over his head. EV, who's scored, raises his arms in acknowledgement of the crowd's "Rah!". EV helps OSCAR up)

You know somethin' Ev? This is the truth. Honest to God. Are you listenin'?

EV: Yeah.

(EV takes off his "old man" sweater and hangs it on the back of a chair. During the following dialogue, OSCAR changes out of his hockey clothes, putting them in the trunk. He removes a jacket, pants and shoes for EV, and a suit of clothes plus shoes for himself)

OSCAR: When I think of medicine I get sick. Yeah. The thought of medicine makes me ill. Physically ill. Do you think that could be my mother in me?

(EV slips out of his slippers and removes his pants. OSCAR will put the pants in the trunk)

EV: Maybe.

OSCAR: My father says it's my mother in me. At least she had the good sense to get out. Leaving me with him. How could she do that?

EV: I dunno. (puts on suit jacket)

OSCAR: The old man calls her a bitch. And now nuthin' for it but I got to go into medicine.

EV: So tell him no.

OSCAR: I can't.

EV: Stand up to him.

OSCAR: I can't.

EV: Just tell him.

OSCAR: It'd break his heart.

EV: Shit Oscar, it's your life, you can't think about that.