
EV: Well I meant Corinne! (pause) Paula. Who the hell's Paula?
(pause)

BOB: Pauline.

EV: Pauline now, that was a friend of your mother's. Died a cancer,
died in your room, and where did you sleep?

CATHERINE: In this room

EV: because

CATHERINE: the maid had left

EV: and your mother nursed Pauline right through to the end.
Didn't touch a drop for three months.
(As CATHERINE turns away, she sees BOB)

BOB: Not a drop for three months, Katie.
(Pause)

EV: Best...best office nurse...I - ever had.

CATHERINE: Who, Mummy?

EV: Not Mummy, no. Valma. She ran that office like Hitler rollin'
through Poland, and good with your mother -

CATHERINE: (turns back to EV) I know, forty years like a rock.

EV: That's right, like a rock, but I call her with that heart attack,
and she goes hysterical. I never saw that in her before. It was
a surprise. It was a goddamn disappointment. She comes
runnin' into the house and up the stairs and huffin' and
puffin' and blue in the face and - I'm on the bathroom floor
by this time. She sees that, and gets more hysterical. She's got
to run next door - my phone not workin' bein' connected to
her phone which she dropped breakin' my ear drum - and
she phones the hospital. And then we sit - I lie, she sits - and
we wait for the goddamn ambulance, her holdin' my hand
and bawlin'.

CATHERINE: Poor Valma.

EV: Poor Valma be damned! If I'd had the strength I'd have killed
her. I kept tellin' her two things, I said it over and over - one,
you keep that Demsky away from me - and you know what
she does?

CATHERINE: She is sixty-seven.

EV: I'm seventy-three, you don't see me goin' hysterical! And I'm
the one havin' the heart attack!