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- EV: And she got caught in the middle of a span and she was hit and killed.
- CATHERINE: I stayed with her once when I was little...I can hardly remember.
- EV: (continuing to talk to KATIE) It was after your mother had Robbie.
- KATIE: Why didn't I stay with you and Robbie and Mummy?
- EV: Your mother was sick so you stayed with your Gramma.
- CATHERINE: Yes...and she made me soft-boiled runny eggs, and she'd feed me them and tell me stories about Moses in the bullrushes, and I...and I...would peel the wallpaper off behind the door, and she'd get angry.
- EV: That's right.
- CATHERINE: Why didn't she jump?
- OSCAR: A hat trick Ev! Everybody screaming – everybody on their feet – what's it feel like, Ev?
- BOB: He doesn't care. He doesn't care about anything except his "prac-tice" and his "off-fice" and his "off-fice nurse" and all those stupid, stupid people who think he's God.
- EV: (to KATIE) Don't listen to her.
- BOB: You're not God.
- EV: Your mother's sick.
- KATIE: No she isn't.
- OSCAR: God, you're good. You fly, Ev.
- KATIE: Why do you keep saying she's sick?
- OSCAR: You don't skate, you fly.
- KATIE: She's not sick.
- EV: Your mother's –
- KATIE: Why do you keep saying that!
- EV: Katie –
- KATIE: No!
- CATHERINE: For a long time I prayed to God. I asked him to make her stop. I prayed and prayed. I thought, I'm just a little girl. Why would God want to do this to a little girl? I thought it was a