

- CATHERINE: No. Not often. But I do. Write letters to someone. I do make the time. I know you and he don't keep in touch any more but I like to.
- EV: Not lately.
- CATHERINE: No, not lately. I...why do you say that?
- EV: He was fly-fishin'. He slipped and fell in the Miramichi with his waders on.
- CATHERINE: (upset) No... Did - did you see him?
- EV: At the morgue when they brought him in.
- CATHERINE: I mean before. Did you see him before? Were the two of you talking?
(EV shakes his head)
Why not?
- EV: Too late.
- CATHERINE: Now it's too late.
- EV: Too late even then. Even before. Too much had been said.
- CATHERINE: I wish you'd have told me.
- EV: Would you have come home for him?
- CATHERINE: ...Probably not.
- EV: So what difference does it make?
- CATHERINE: I like to know these things. Whether I can come or not. I can't help it if I'm in the middle of things.
- EV: You make sure you're always in the middle of something. It's an excuse. How old are you now?
- CATHERINE: Stop asking me that.
- EV: You're gonna end up a silly old woman with nothin' but a cat for company.
- CATHERINE: It'll be a live-in cat which is more than you've got with Valma.
- EV: If I wanted Valma here, she'd be here.
- CATHERINE: So you don't want her here, eh? You like it alone. Sitting up here all alone!
- EV: I am not alone!
- CATHERINE: You and Robbie, the same city, you never see Robbie!