

- EV: That's right. They were on sale, real cheap, but they fit my foot cause my foot is so narrow.
- OSCAR: Still, a woman's shoe, Ev?
- EV: A good shoe for the O.R. was hard to find then!
- CATHERINE: So you bought two pair.
- EV: And I wore em. – How did you know?
- CATHERINE: You told me.
- EV: I told you.
- CATHERINE: Don't you remember? You and Uncle Oscar would act that whole story out ...Do you see Uncle Oscar? (pause) Daddy? (pause) Well...anyway...so, what was the other thing?
- EV: Mn?
- CATHERINE: The other thing. You kept telling Valma two things, Demsky, and what was the other?
- EV: Don't tell Katie. I musta said that a dozen times. I could hear myself. You're not to tell Katie. You're not to tell Katie.
- CATHERINE: Why not?
- EV: Because I didn't want you to know.
- CATHERINE: Why not?
- EV: Because I knew, even if you did know, you wouldn't come – and my heart would've burst from that pain.
(CATHERINE and EV look at each other. CATHERINE looks away)
Look at me – look at me!...
(CATHERINE looks at EV)
You knew. That goddamn Valma, she told you.
- CATHERINE: No –
- EV: You think I don't know a lie when I hear it, I see it, right in your goddamn eyes I can see it.
- CATHERINE: Alright, alright, Valma did write –
- EV: Ignores every goddamn thing I tell her.
- CATHERINE: You could have died, Daddy.
- EV: If you gave a damn you'd have been here!
- CATHERINE: I don't want to fight.