

Monologue #1 (page 106)

Ida, that afternoon I spent here with you was one of the nicest afternoons I had since Merna died. And the nights we went out together felt wonderful. Each time I was with you I thought about Merna less and less. And that's what started to get to me. For the first time I wasn't comparing someone to Merna. I was enjoying you for just being you and ... and that frightened me. I've lost one woman in my life because there was nothing I could do to stop it. I don't want to lose you if there's still anything I can do to hold on.

Monologue #2 (page 52/3)

I know it sounds awful. It was all because of my son, Richie. After Merna died he didn't like the idea of my being on my own. He wouldn't stop buzjuring me to find someone. I think what he was really afraid of was that if he didn't find someone to move in with me I might move in with him. So he kept saying what I needed was a "friend." He loves to use that word "friend" for someone he thinks I should spend the rest of my life with. Anyway, after a few months I started thinking maybe I could find someone. So I started to go out. Each date was worse than the one before. Not that it was their fault. It was mine. Instead of looking at what a woman was like I kept looking at how unlike she was from Merna.