

*A Hatful of Rain*

Celia: There's no hot water is there? We're not speaking now? Fine, I guess we're not speaking. Thank you for clearing the table. The cream belongs in the ice box.

Johnny: The refrigerator.

Celia: Johnny, look I'm sorry okay. I'm sorry about this morning. It's silly, I don't even know what it was that I said now.

Johnny: You said I was useless. Something like that.

Celia: Why should you be afraid to tell me that you lost your job? I felt like such a fool when I called. Your boss must have thought I was a fool. -out of work three days and I have to find out by accident?

Johnny: This is the fourth job that I've lost in six months.

Celia: So you lost four jobs. You'll get another job.

Johnny: Where do these go?

Celia: Those go on the top shelf.

Johnny: Don't start shouting now.

Celia: I didn't even raise my voice.

Johnny: I know when you're shouting even when you don't raise your voice.

Celia: Well, they go on the top shelf. The dishes go on the top shelf. The cream belongs in the ice- refrigerator. Your shoes are in the closet, your shirts and shorts are in the bottom drawer. And we live at 967 Rivington Street! Let's not do this. Let's not do this. Please, can we just stop? Can we just have a stop and talk, please, for once.

Johnny: I thought everything was decided. Do you leave or do I leave?

Celia: I thought we had a little bit more to talk about than that.

Johnny: Well, I'm listening.

Celia: You're going to have to do a lot more than listen Johnny.

Johnny: I can't talk. I just can't seem to talk to people any more.

Celia: I'm not people Johnny, I'm your wife. I married you to live with you. I married you to have your child in me. I married you because I love you! Well, tell me about her. Is she rich? Is she pretty? Who is she?

Johnny: I told you I haven't even shaken hands with another woman since we've been married.

Celia: You must think that I am so stupid! All these months... I thought that if I let you go and not say anything... I kept saying to myself, he loves me, he loves me and only me.

Johnny: I do love you and only you.

Celia: I would like to know where you are Johnny. I waited for you and you never came home. I was here when you left and I was here when you were gone, and I am here now, Johnny. But we can't go on living like this. Johnny we used to talk all night and wake up bleary eyed, but it didn't matter because we were together, don't you remember?

Johnny: Yeah, I remember that time we went to the point and we stayed up from Friday to Sunday.

Celia: And that poor old man thought we weren't married...

Johnny: Remember I told you to get out of the sun and then you got sunburned.

Celia: And I told you we shouldn't go out on the rocks and then you hobbled around all weekend with a stubbed toe.

Johnny: And you went around with that white stuff on your nose. You looked like a clown.

Celia: And the old man who climbed out to where we were and caught us...

Johnny: Playing. He caught us playing.

Celia: Playing. That's another word for it. Johnny, please love me. Please love me.