

How We Crashed The Car And Had Our Kids  
By Jim Shankman  
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Cast

Becky	Late twenties
Deena	Forty-five
Ronny	Becky's husband.
JJ	Deena's husband. In his fifties.
Lydia	Seventeen, Deena and JJ's daughter.

Time: the present

Place: on the outskirts of a small town in Tennessee two couples share a two-family home. So, two kitchens and one backyard patio. There might be a monster barbecue grill, but there is definitely some weathered outdoor furniture including a table with a sun umbrella. A pickup truck is parked on the grass to one side.

Act One

Scene One

(Lights up on Deena sitting in a tall straightback wooden chair. There is an IV in her arm. Stage goes to black. We hear the sound of crickets in the night. A pickup drives down a dirt road grinding its gears as it gets closer. A woman groans in pain. She cries out. The car skids. The breaks screech. We hear the sound of a car crash, crunching metal, shattering glass. Silence. The sound of a baby crying. Silence again.) Lights rise to reveal Deena and Becky sitting in the backyard of the two-family house they share. Becky is very pregnant. Deena is also very pregnant, but not as far along as Becky. They are drinking soda pop and eating potato chips.)

Becky

Well this is just a test. We are being sorely tested, that is all there is to it. I have never been so hot and cranky in all my born days. If I'd of known that I was going to be nine months in August I would of done one of two things, I would have left Tennessee a million years ago or I would of let him watch his Monday Night Football and I would of gone to bed and took care of myself all by my lonesome, like the marriage counselor told me to.

Deena

She told you that?

Becky

To go and take care of myself? Heck yes she did. You can't rely on the man to make you happy, that is the bottom line.

Deena

She said that?

Becky

She said you got to rely on yourself to make you a happy person. You got to take matters into your own hands.

Deena

She said that?

Becky

She said life is not for sissies. You got to get your hands dirty.

Deena

She said that right to your face?

Becky

Heck yes. I pay her good money and she tells it to me straight.

Deena

What about Ronny, what does he say?

Becky

Oh honey that man is so changed. You said so yourself. He is a whole new person. And I am so happy we are having our baby, I only wish I wasn't so damn cranky and sweaty all the time. I am just a bitch on wheels by the time he gets home. I am not fit to live with.

Deena

Sure you are. You are making it out a whole lot worse than it really is. I see you two together. I see the look in his eye. He is putty in your hands is what he is as far as I can see.

Becky

Well I have to admit it I was so scared to death when I took the test. My hands were shaking, my lips were trembling. It was like a soap opera was filming in the bathroom. I saw myself in the mirror and I said you look like one of those actresses when they found out they been cheated on. And then the darn thing came up blue and I said oh shit oh shit, I'm not, I can't believe it, I really thought I was, but maybe just as well cause he would have been bent so far out a shape, would have had to take him down to the body shop and pound him round again. And then I started in crying and my eyes were all smeary and then it hit me like a bolt of lightning blue means yes.

Deena

I was gonna say.

Becky

Well that's what I mean, I was so far gone all weepy and wailing, I didn't know knocked up from a hole in the ground. There I was with a little baby growing inside me and I was thinking false alarm, dodged a bullet, one step ahead of the law.

Deena

But see how it all turned out sweet pea? It's all in His hands. He is watching over you. He is taking good care.

Becky

I know I know. Isn't it true? Babies are just the best, aren't they.

Deena

Oh honey just you wait. You have no idea. How could you?

Becky

And you'll be there to help me, won't you?

Deena

Every step of the way.

Becky

You'll be pulling up the rear.

Deena

That's right. Just about the time you are starting to get into some kind of routine with your little one I will be back in the saddle pushing and shoving.

Becky

I can't think of anyone I would rather be pregnant with, Deena.

Deena

Well me neither, Becky. Almost seems like it was meant to be.

Becky

Doesn't it?

Deena

Well I mean look at us. Look how long you been waiting and how hard you been praying and how tough it's been on you.

Becky

It's true, isn't it. I mean there was a whole long time when I thought this was the only thing could save our marriage and then I got to thinking this might be the last straw would break it's back.

Deena

I know and look at me. Whoever would have thought? Lydia is seventeen and Eddie's twelve and Leenya's somewheres in the middle there I don't recall just where, but who on earth would of thunk it, right? I mean this was by far the furthest thing from my mind. The furthest possible thing. And I am blessed again. It don't seem fair. But who am I to say? Who am I to question?

(She is close to tears.)

Becky

Aw honey it's ok. It's ok.

Deena

Oh my lord look at me. I'm sorry. It just hits me sometimes and it sends a shiver right through me.

Becky

Well of course it does.

Deena

We are all blessed. You and Ronny are doing just fine. And JJ is coming round. He's coming round. I know what's going to happen is he'll see that little baby, he will hold it in his arms and he will melt right there, he will go weak in the knees and that will be all she wrote, the end, you will not be able to pry that baby out of his arms. I will have to fight him off at feeding time. I will. I know how he works. I read him like a book. I do.

Becky

Course you do. After all these years. You know him on the inside as well as you know him on the outside.

Deena

Yes I do. I surely do.

Becky

I have to laugh when I think how I went traipsing out there in the middle of that Monday Night Football and they were in a two minute timeout and I was fit to be tied so I just climbed on the barca lounge stuck my tongue in his mouth and my hand down his pants and he didn't know what hit him.

Deena

Is that right?

Becky

I shouldn't be saying this, should I. This is private. Even best of friends and all. I'll shut up. (She can't help laughing.) Sorry. (Again.) Oh shit forgive me.

Deena

What? What is it?

Becky

Well you never saw anything like it, I mean he must have had money on that game cause he was, you know, wahoo, and the crowd was roaring, and I was down there on my, you know, whatever, and it sounded like the whole wide world was cheering me on and he was already so damn excited cause you know how he gets when the Titans go into their two minute drill and there I was going into my own two minute drill on him right here on the floor, he almost lost his mind right ---.

I'm sorry I don't think that's funny.

Deena

(Pause.)

Oh. Well you asked. I'm sorry. I'll shut up.

Becky

Becky, you are my very good friend and neighbor but I do not go in for all this trashy talk.

Deena

I know.

Becky

So I would appreciate –

Deena

Ok, Deena. I said ok.

Becky

(Deena takes a bottle of beer out of a freezer in the barbecue and pours herself a glass.)

Is that non-alcoholic?

Becky

We're fresh out.

Deena

(She takes a big drink.)

God, that tastes good. I have been craving one of these for I don't know how long. Well I'm sorry. It is crazy hot and a body's got to stay hydrated don't they? You want a hit?

Deena?

Becky

No I'm just kidding you, Becky. It's ginger beer. No alcohol.

Deena

Oh. I can't believe I said that. I am so sorry.

Becky

What did you say?

Deena

I mean I thought.

Becky

Deena

I was just kidding you. Just having fun. Wouldn't be the end of the world, you know.

Becky

You!

Deena

I wish I could. I would like to get stinking drunk because there is one thing gets his attention it's liquor on my breath and frankly that's about the only time – I'm sorry. What was I saying?

Becky

The one time....

Deena

No I think I lost my train of thought.

Becky

No you were saying about liquor on your breath and that's the only time--

Deena

Oh well. It'll come back. If you love something, let it go.

Becky

Beg pardon?

Deena

It will come back.

Becky

Is that true?

Deena

True as Jesus. Cheers.

(Deena finishes the glass.)

Here honey.

(Deena takes a tray out of the freezer and pops the ice cubes on the table.)

Here you go.

(They cool themselves with ice cubes.)

Becky

Deena, I don't mean to pry, but you haven't said anything

Deena

About what?

Well your sonogram. Becky

Oh it was fine. Just fine. Deena

Did you see its little heart beating? Becky

Yeah. Beating like a little drum. Deena  
(Suddenly she is tearing up and starting to cry.)

Honey are you ok? Becky

Oh what an old fool I am. Deena

What are you crying about? The sonogram? Becky

Isn't that the silliest thing. It's little heart. Beating away. Sorry. Sorry. Deena

Honey it's ok. Becky

Whew. Gotta get a hold of myself. It is way too early in the day for that kind of nonsense. Deena

So? Becky

"So?"? Deena

So what is it? Boy or girl? Becky

Oh. Well. I didn't ask. I was going to, but I didn't. Deena

Why not? Becky

I decided not to. Deena

You did. Becky

Yep. Deena  
(She starts crying again.)

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Am I prying? Becky

No honey no it's ok. You're not prying one bit. I guess I'm just a little bit emotional today. One of those days, you know? Deena

Oh yeah sure. I have them all the time. We all get blue, don't we? Whole wide world is blue as a crayon some days. Becky

Yes it is. Deena

So I can understand that absolutely. Becky

What? Deena

About not wanting to know. Becky

Yeah I just. For some reason it just come over me that I didn't want to know. Not just yet. Deena

Oh. Uh huh. Becky

I mean, you know that first minute, that very first minute when you know it's true and you know for real you're going to have a baby. Deena

Becky

Like my bolt from the blue.

Deena

Yeah, that moment right there. Well that is the happiest happiest moment, when the whole thing spreads out in front of you and anything is possible and nothing can go wrong. And then things start happening. Little things, big things, good bad indifferent. And you spend the rest of your life fighting to get back to that moment, that first moment when nothing has gone wrong and everything is perfect. And that is a losing battle let me tell you, but you have to fight it. And I was sitting there in the OB-GYN and I realized I was not ready to start fighting not just yet. Not ready to start finding things out.

(She is on the verge of tears again.)

Oh my you are looking at me like I just landed on your planet.

Becky

But Deena, don't you think babies are the best?

Deena

Sure I do. That's what I'm saying. You are in the fight of your life, it's what they put you on earth for, and everything means something now. I just realized I need to conserve my strength. I'm not as young as I used to be. That's for damn sure.

Becky

But you've got all that experience behind you so you know what to do.

Deena

That's true. Very true. Now what about you? You made your plans? You got your overnight bag? Your stopwatch? Your hard candies and all?

Becky

Ronny's got all that.

Deena

I wouldn't leave it to him if I were you. He's going to be just about useless when the real contractions start.

Becky

Now don't say that.

Deena

You got a back up driver in case he's not around? That is a long long drive to the hospital even when you are not in labor.

Becky

He damn well better be.

Deena

You see what I mean? Now when are you due?

Becky

Week from Sunday.

Deena

Not much time. I remember Eddie came out on a sled, we didn't hardly make it to the ER.

Becky

Deena, would you be my back up driver? Could I call you in a pinch?

Deena

Sure you can. I will put a full tank of gas in the car first thing in the morning.

(Blackout.)

Scene Two

(Deena and JJ in their kitchen late at night. JJ has just come in. Deena is drinking tea.)

JJ

What are you doing up?

Deena

I have to drive you to work. I need the car.

JJ

Ok. What for?

Deena

I'm gonna need it all week until Becky has the baby.

JJ

What the hell for?

Deena

Don't you start with me.

JJ

I'm just asking what for?

Deena

In case she needs a ride to the hospital.

Deena

What about Ronny?

Deena

Just in case.

JJ

Just in case what?

Deena

Just in case he don't come home one night and it happens to be her night.

JJ

Why wouldn't he come home?

Deena

I wish to hell I knew.

JJ

You wish to hell you knew what?

Deena

He don't wake you up? In the middle of the night? 3 am? 4 am?

JJ

I thought that was Lydia

Deena

So did I.

JJ

Ain't it?

Deena

I heard a truck in the yard Saturday night and I opened an eye and I looked at the clock and it was 3 am. And I closed my eyes and I heard the screendoor slam and I opened my eye and it was 4:30 and Lydia come traipsing in and kicked the dog and started giggling like an idiot.

JJ

Aw leave her alone, she's just a kid.

Deena

One night last week he didn't come home at all.

JJ

And how do you know that?

Deena

Because Lydia come home at sunup and I gave her a piece of my mind down in the kitchen and I noticed that his truck was not in the yard.

JJ

Maybe he got up early.

Deena

Oh you think? Cause why? Cause some damn body needed a tune-up at 6 am?

JJ

Well don't get all mad at me. I'm just trying to keep up with your enquiring mind.

Deena

Have to be a fool not to know what is going on in his dogsized brain.

JJ

Yeah?

Deena

Oh yeah.

JJ

You always think the worst of people, don't you?

Deena

Only the bad ones. I think the world of you, JJ.

JJ

Is that right?

Deena

You know it is.

JJ

Well don't that make everything peachy keen.

Deena

Ain't that enough for you?

JJ

It wasn't your fault, Deena.

Deena

I know but still....

JJ

I just wish to hell you didn't have to have it.

Deena

JJ I couldn't. You wouldn't either if it was inside of you.

JJ

Well it ain't.

Deena

It would be like killing Lydia or Eddie. Maybe I could have done it when I was a kid, but I'm not a kid anymore and I couldn't do it.

JJ

That makes about as much sense as a mule.

Deena

I wish it was inside of you, JJ. I wish you could feel what it's like when it's kicking and rolling. You would never believe what it feels like.

JJ

Excuse me for saying this, but you would think that after turning out three dumbass kids, each one crazier than the next, you would be over and done with this sentimental foolish way of looking at children and babies and all.

Deena

Well it's just the opposite. Exactly the opposite. And I don't know why you can't see that.

JJ

I see it. I see it right there. (Her stomach.)

Deena

No JJ no. Come here and feel it. Put your hands on it and feel what it's like.

JJ

Aw Jesus.

Deena

Well fine then nevermind. It'll be here soon enough and you can deal with it then.

JJ

Couldn't just have the damn abortion.

Deena

No I couldn't.

JJ

Well I could of.

Deena

Now you are being hateful and you know it.

JJ

I am being truthful.

Deena

Well what do you want me to do? What on earth do you want me to do now? It's too late and that's all there is to it.

JJ

Then I guess you'll just have to live with.

Me? Deena

Yeah. JJ

What about you? I said what about you? Deena

What about me? JJ

You have to live with it too. Don't you? I said, Don't you? Deena

Oh yeah. JJ

You walk out on me I will set the dogs on you and I will come after you with both barrels loaded. Deena

(The truth.) JJ

No you won't. You got a family to raise.

You are the most hurtful spiteful man. You are hurting me where I live. Deena

And I am at the end of my rope, which you put me there. So I hope you're happy. JJ

Maybe I am. Deena

I'll just bet you are. JJ

Then I guess you aren't interested in the results of the sonogram. Deena

What? You had another one? JJ

Deena  
Yeah.

JJ  
How many you gonna make me pay for?

Deena  
And....

JJ  
And.... what?

Deena  
It' s a boy, JJ. A little baby boy.

JJ  
No shit. Another little hellraiser. Just what I need.

Deena  
I know. I know. Still. You should have seen his little heart pumping and his little tiny fingers and his beautiful round head and he was just swimming and sloshing around in there. Just sloshing around like he doesn't have a care in the world.  
(Tears in her eyes. He doesn't notice.)

JJ  
He will. He is in for a rude awakening.

Deena  
(Covering her sudden sadness.)  
Don't say that.

JJ  
He is. You know he is. His momma hasn't got a hand to spare. His old man is....

Deena  
What?

JJ  
Nothing.

Deena  
His old man is what?

JJ  
Shit.

Deena  
All right. What?

JJ  
Laid off again.

Deena  
How long?

JJ  
Don't know.

Deena  
How long!

JJ  
Who knows. Six weeks. Six months.  
(Deena starts to cry in earnest.)  
I'm sorry. Shit. I wasn't gonna tell you. I know. It's a bad time.

Deena  
Bad time?

JJ  
Lloyd went and lost the contract with the city, so he's giving up the lease on the crane.

Deena  
He lost the crane?

JJ  
Shit. I never should of come out of the woods.

Deena  
You don't mean that. I know you don't mean that.

JJ  
No I don't suppose I do.

Deena  
It's ok, JJ. We'll figure something out. I know we will. If you could of seen his little head curled up on his chest just sloshing and swimming and his heart beat going whoosh whoosh whoosh, it was so beautiful. He is gonna be the best of the bunch.

JJ  
Wouldn't take much.

Deena

I've got a feeling about this one. This one's gonna be just fine. This one's gonna shine. This one's gonna make it all worthwhile. I've got a hunch on this one, JJ.

JJ

You do, huh.

Deena

Yes I do. Look at my face. These are tears of joy and happiness.

JJ

Don't look like joy and happiness to me.

Deena

I am having this baby JJ! I am having it! I am having it!

JJ

Well fine then have it then. It is obviously more important to you than me.

Deena

You want me to kill it, is that what you want me to do? You want me to tell the doctor go ahead and cut it up into little pieces cause that's what he will do you know.

JJ

Deena whoa.

Deena

No I will kill it for you, is that what you want, to prove my love for you, you want my baby, take it, take it.

JJ

Deena Deena Jesus no! I never said ---

Deena

You did!

JJ

I didn't mean. I didn't. Please, we'll have the baby. Please. You'll give yourself a miscarriage .

Deena

Don't you wish.

JJ

I don't. Come on, I don't.

Ok. Deena

Allright. (Pause.) All this waiting. Reminds me of The War. JJ

Oh please don't go there now. Deena

Why not? JJ

It don't do you any good. Deena

What do you know about it? JJ

I know. I see. Deena

You only see it from the outside. JJ

Yes I know. Deena

You only see me from the outside. JJ

Hell I do! Deena

I'm sorry. I didn't mean that. You come in there and got me out of the woods. JJ

Yes I did. Deena

Not sure why, but you did. JJ

Cause that's what makes life worth living. Helping people. Deena

JJ

Long as you know what you're doing.

Deena

Just takes common sense and a little bit of faith in your own judgment.

(He gets up to go.)

Where you going?

JJ

Talk to the boys.

Deena

That war is over, JJ. Thirty years that war's ---

JJ

It's Bobby Blue's birthday today. Somebody's gotta go over there and put some flowers down and play taps.

Deena

Don't you ever learn?

JJ

Everything I ever learned I learned in that war.

(Lights out.)

Scene Three

(Middle of the night. Ronny comes stumbling in his kitchen door. Becky is sitting in the dark. He lets the door slam.)

Whoops. Ronny

Whoops is right. Becky

Oh shit you scared me. You up? Ronny

You know what time it is? Becky

Uh no. Ronny

Care to take a guess? Becky

Late? Ronny

Early. Very early in the morning. Becky

Yeah. Same difference. Ronny.

You think so? Becky

Becky.... Ronny

What? Becky

I am shitfaced. So don't start in on me. Ronny

Where you been? Becky

Bars. Ronny

With who? Becky

Whole damn world. Every last soul. Ronny

Anybody I know? Becky

Doubt it. Ronny

Where you going? Becky

Ronny

(He gets up.)

Bed. Hit the sack. Uh oh. Uh oh. Fatal airplane spin. Oh christ.

(He sits down.)

Becky  
Say Beck. By the way what are you doing up? Well Ron, since you ask, I'm having a baby. Having a baby? Yeah my contractions started three hours ago. Three hours ago? Yeah and I been sitting here waiting for you to come home to take me to the hospital but now you can't take me cause you're so shitfaced drunk you can't tell your ass from six o'clock in the morning.

Ronny  
Shit. No shit? Is it time? Come on. Let's go. You got your thing, your fuck what is it? your overnight bag? Come on come on I'm gonna drive you to the thing the place the fuck what is it the the the the thing you know what is the the goddamn motherfucking word I want.

Hospital. Becky

Hospital yes the hospital. Ronny

(He is at the door.)

Oh fuck no wait I... wait I... uh oh... can't... uh wait... I can't drive...I can't drive that...that truck... can't drive...I ....fuck.

Becky

I'll drive myself

Ronny

No no you cannot drive that truck...can't...can't...can't do that... not that truck...can't drive in your condition... shit...I...shit...don't drive the truck, Beck, that ain't the right thing to do....

Becky

You think I oughta walk?

Ronny

No...I...shit...I ...shit what the fuck are we gonna do...?

Becky

I'll drive the truck. I can drive it. Ahhhh.  
(She stops for a contraction.)

Ronny

Shit what is it? Are you having the baby? Are you?

Becky

I'm gonna have it right here if I don't get over to that hospital

Ronny

No don't do that.

(Becky goes to the door.)

No you can't drive that truck.

(He stops her from opening the door and leaving.)

You cannot drive that truck, I'm telling you, no. No sir. No way. Not in your condition.

Becky

Ronny it's a question of who is in a worse way and you are the one so I am elected to drive the truck. Get out of my way.

Ronny

No Becky no do not attempt to get in that truck. You cannot do that.

(A car door slams.)

Becky

Ronny let me go.

Ronny

It's for your own good, Becky.

Becky

No it's not. You 're drunk, I'm having contractions, I win.

Ronny

Becky motherfucking sonofabitch. Sit down and let me think for christ all fucking mighty's sake.

(Lydia comes in the door.)

Lydia

Is everything ok in here? Hi Becky. Hi Ron. I saw the light I thought I heard you guys.

Ronny

Yeah no hey. Hey Lydia. Sorry we were...hey hey Lydia what are you doing up this time of the night.

Lydia

I just got home.

Ronny

Hey listen hey, you got your drivers license, don't you? Are you ok to drive? Cause we need someone knows how to drive can drive Becky over to the hospital so she can have her baby. It's her time.

Becky

No it ain't. I changed my mind.

Ronny

You what?

Becky

I changed my mind. I'm not having it tonight. You talked me out of it, Ron.

Ronny

I what? How the hell did I do that?

Becky

Yeah you talked me clean clear out it. I'm going to bed to get some sleep if you don't mind. It's been a long long night sitting up here waiting for you to come home.

Ronny

You're not having it?

Becky

No.

Ronny

Well what was all that? What was all that contractions and panic and all that? What was that? Play acting?

You should know. Becky

In what way should I know? Ronny

What are you doing out at this hour of the morning, Lydia? Becky

Answer me. Ronny

I just come home. I was out and I just come home just now, just got dropped off just now and I heard you all going...in the kitchen. Lydia

Who dropped you off? Becky

Hey I'm talking to you. Ronny

Berly dropped me off. Lydia

You seeing Berly again? Does your Momma know that? Becky

Yes. No. Please don't tell her. Lydia

I don't suppose I will if you don't want me to. Becky

Please don't. Lydia

I didn't see him drop you off. Becky

Yeah he just drove up and dropped me off and said goodbye and took off. Lydia

Ronny

You shouldn't be out so late young lady. Aren't you a little young to be coming home all hours like that?

Lydia

I'm seventeen years old, Ron. I guess I know what I'm doing.

Ronny

Well ok. If it's ok with your folks it's ok with me.

Lydia

I'm living my own life now.

Becky

So you're going out with Berly again. Well well well.

Lydia

He's ok. I like him.

Becky

I surely didn't hear him drop you off. I must be getting old.

Lydia

Yeah he dropped me off just now. He didn't come all the way up the drive on account of he didn't want to wake nobody up.

Ronny

Berly, huh?

Lydia

Yeah Berly. Something wrong with that?

Ronny

Lydia you are not my kid.

Lydia

Yeah Ron I know that very well.

Ronny

Go on home now. Your Momma is probably worried sick.

Lydia

I hardly think so.

(Lydia starts to go.)

Night Ron.

(Pause.)

Becky

Well say good night to her.

Ronny

I said goodnight to her.

Becky

When?

Ronny

Good night, Lydia.

(Lydia goes.)

Becky

When did you say goodnight to her

Ronny

I didn't mean like that.

Becky

Well what did you mean?

Ronny

I mean for all intents and purposes. Jesus.

(Ronny sits at the kitchen table.)

Becky

Are you coming or what?

Ronny

Gimme a minute.

Becky

Isn't that something. I did not hear anybody drive up. I did not hear anybody drive off. I believe I heard a car door slam somewhere in there. What do you make of that, Ron? Did you hear a truck?

Ronny

All I heard was you, Becky.

(Becky starts for the door.)

Where are you going?

Becky  
Outside.

Ronny  
What for?

Becky  
No reason.

Ronny  
Becky, what is the matter with you?

Becky  
I need some air. Think I'll go for a drive.

Ronny  
You stay away from that truck.

Becky  
Why? Why should I? Something in there, Ron? Something in the backseat maybe.

Ronny  
You are in no condition to drive the truck, Becky and you know that. You are getting yourself all excited over nothing.

Becky  
I'm not getting myself excited. I am going for a walk or maybe a drive or maybe I'll just curl up in the backseat of the pickup and sleep it off.

Ronny  
Sleep what off?

Becky  
I don't know, Ron. Whatever she was sleeping off in the backseat of the goddamn truck when you brought her home at five o'clock in the morning, you goddamn assface.

Ronny  
All right all right I brought her home. What is the big goddamn deal? I brought her home. She was falling down drunk at The Chicken Ranch so I threw her in the back and I brought her home. I thought I was doing everybody a great big favor.

Becky  
And then what?

Ronny

And then I forgot she was back there. I got other things on my mind besides that little trampass piece of work.

Becky

Like what?

Ronny

Like you and me. Like why in the name of hell are we going to have us a baby.

Becky

I swear to Christ if you are porking that little girl I will take this kitchen knife and I will cut this child right out of my body. So help me god I will.

Ronny

Whoa Becky whoa. Don't you ever say that again. Ever. That is my child in there too.

Becky

Then why don't you for christ sake act like it.

Ronny

I am trying. It's not as easy as it sounds. It ain't real for me like it is for you. It's not part of me.

Becky

Yet.

Ronny

Maybe so.

Becky

It better be so. It damn well better be so.

Ronny

Or what?

Becky

Don't push me, Ron.

Ronny

You're making threats you don't even know what they are.

Becky

I know exactly what they are. You want to find out what they are? You just keep on pushing. And they will be revealed to you.

Ronny

Put down the goddamn knife.

(She slams the knife down on the kitchen table and runs into the bedroom crying. Lights out.)