

DADDY AND RUTH

(RUTH rises, turns on a single lamp. She looks at the remaining photos and starts to take down several.)

DADDY

Wha you do-in?

(RUTH continues taking them down, turning them over.)

DADDY (Cont.)

Rood? T-tell me. Wha?

RUTH

Both of them.

DADDY

Who?

RUTH

We've managed—

DADDY

We?

RUTH

to lose both of them.

(She finishes turning over every single photo of MAREE. Only two photos remain.)

DADDY

We di-ind do id.

RUTH

Oh, yes. Yes we did. Donald. We most certainly did. Both of us. (She picks up the last two photos.)

DADDY

Ugh, uh. She, she do id.

RUTH (Placing the last two photos in the center of the table.)

Our wedding photo, and your mom and dads' fiftieth anniversary. That's it. That's all you and I have to show for forty three long years together.