

VETA/ MYRTLE/ MRS CHAUVENET

MYRTLE – Mother, Mrs. Chauvenet is asking for you. Here's mother Mrs. Chavenet..here she is.

MRS CHAUVENET – Veta Louise Simmons! I thought you were dead!

VETA – Aunt Ethel, oh no, I am very much alive – thank you.

MRS CHAUVENET- And this full grown girl is your daughter? – I've known you since you were a baby.

MYRTLE- I know

MRS CHAUVENET – What's your name dear?

VETA – This is Myrtle, Aunt Ethel, Myrtle Mae- for the two sisters of her father. He's dead. That's what confused you.

MRS C – Where's Elwood?

VETA – He couldn't be here, Aunt Ethel- now let me get you some tea.

MRS C – Elwood isn't here?

MYRTLE – No –

MRS C – Oh, shame on him. That was the main reason I came. I want to see Elwood.

VETA – Come – there are loads of people anxious to speak to you.

MRS C – Do you realize, Veta, that it has been years since I've seen Elwood?

VETA – No – where does the time go?

MRS C – But, I don't understand it. I was saying to Mr. Chauvenet only the other night – what on earth do you suppose has happened to Elwood Dowd? He never comes to the club dances anymore. I haven't seen him at a horse show in years. Does anybody see Elwood these days?

VETA – Oh, yes, Aunt Ethel, Elwood sees somebody,

MYRTLE – Ohhh yes.

MRS C – Your Uncle Elwood, child, is one of my favorite people. Always has been.

VETA – Yes, I remember.