

VETA/JUDGE/MYRTLE

JUDGE – Veta Louise—what’s wrong girl?

VETA – I never thought I’d see either of you again.

MYRTLE – Take hold of her Judge, she looks like she’s going to faint. Now, mother, you’re all right. You’re going to be perfectly all right.

JUDGE – Steady, girl, steady.

VETA – Not so fast, please. Let me sit down, only get me someplace where I can sit down.

JUDGE – Get her some tea, Myrtle. Do you want some tea, Veta?

MYRTLE- I’ll get you some tea mother. Get her coat off Judge..wait, mother let me get your coat off.

VETA - Leave me alone. Let me sit here. Let me get my breath. Let me sit here a minute, then let me get upstairs to my own bed where I can let go.

MYRTLE – what happened to you, Mother?

VETA – Omar, I want you to sue them. They put me in and let Elwood out..Just look at my hair!

MYRTLE – What did you say? What did you do? You must have done something.

VETA – I didn’t do one thing. I simply told them about Elwood and Harvey.

JUDGE- Then how could it happen to you? I don’t understand it.

VETA- I told them about Elwood, and then I went down to the cab to get his things. As I was walking along the path- this awful man stepped out- He was a white slaver. I know he was. He had on one of those white suits..

MYRTLE – A man! What did he do Mother?

VETA – He took hold of me and took me in there and then he...

JUDGE- Go on girl, go on.

MYRTLE – Poor mother. Was he a young man?

JUDGE – Myrtle- perhaps you should leave the room.

MYRTLE – Now? I should say not! Go on, Mother.

JUDGE- What did he do Veta?

VETA- He took me upstairs and tore my clothes off!

MYRTLE- Did you hear that Judge? Go on, mother!