

Doris:

Perpetual care, my foot. Perpetual negligence is what it is! Look at this how I can't even see the dates. If I didn't come every month you'd be laying here underneath a jungle. Whenever I cut the ivy like this I think of how I used to trim your hair in the kitchen. Remember ...? A little off the back. A little off the sides. Don't go near the front or make the part too wide. So let's see, what happened since we spoke last? Oh, Selma's getting married again. Oh, you'll never guess who's chasing the women. You ready for this? Max. Max Goldberg! At seventy-six he's decided to take up chasing the girls. So I asked his wife what she's going to do about it and you know what she told me? She said, "He's seventy-six. Who cares if he's chasing women? Dogs chase cars but when they catch them they can't drive." Oh, I almost forgot. I got a new picture. Sometimes I see David playing with a toy in the living room. With such concentration he sits. He looks just like you did when you'd try, for hours, to fix some gadget. I can still picture you at your desk. Four years. You're still right there. You know, one day I think I'll bring David - to talk to his grandfather.