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Doris was right. It looks beautiful. We couldn't have picked a nicer spot. Funny, when I'm here with you, knowing Doris is with Abe and Lucille's with Harry, it feels like we're all together again - like old times. Reminds me of the cruises the six of us used to take. You, Harry, and Abe would gamble while we shopped from one end of St. Thomas to the other. Murry, sometimes it worries me, the memories being that strong. It makes it so hard to - I don't know. I look at Lucille and wonder if maybe she doesn't have the right idea. I'm not saying I want to start having flings. Lucille I'm not. I just don't think it's right to close myself off anymore. The thing is, Murry, I don't know if I could start going out, meeting people, and ... and also keep coming to see you. I wonder what you're doing while I'm standing here talking. If you're up there listening, smoking a cigar. How I used to yell at you for smoking in the bedroom. To this day I can still smell it every once in a while. It's been over two years. And sometimes it seems like - (sadly) you're still right there. (Pause) If next month I don't come, Murry - I'm not saying I won't but if ... if I shouldn't be here, promise me you wouldn't be upset. You were a wonderful man, Murry - another one like you I wouldn't find.