

MOTHER (Pg. 20)

I was fast asleep, and ... (Raising her arm over the audience) Remember the way he used to fly low past the house when he was in training? When we used to see his face in the cockpit going by? That's the way I saw him. Only high up. Way, way up, where the clouds are. He was so real I could reach out and touch him. And suddenly he started to fall. And crying, crying to me... Mom, Mom! I could hear him like he was in the room Mom! ... it was his voice! If I could touch him I knew I could stop him, if I could only... I woke up and it was so funny... the wind... it was like the roaring of his engine. I came out here... I must've still been half asleep. I could hear that roaring like he was going by. The tree snapped right in front of me... and I came awake. See? We should never have planted that tree. I said so in the first place: it was too soon to plant a tree for him.

GEORGE (Pg 54)

I couldn't go back to work when you left. I wanted to go to Dad and tell him you were going to be married. It seemed impossible not to tell him. He loved you so much ... Annie...we did a terrible thing. We can never be forgiven. Not ever to send him a card on Christmas. I didn't see him once since I got home from the war! Annie, you don't know what was done to that man. You don't know what happened. --- You can't know, you wouldn't be here. Dad came to work that day. The night foreman came to him and showed him the cylinder heads... they were coming out of the process with a defect. There was something wrong with the process. So Dad went directly to the phone and called her and told JOe to come down right away. But the morning passed. No sign of Joe. So Dad called again. By this time he had over a hundred defectives. The Army was screaming for stuff and Dad didn't have anything to ship. So Joe told him... on the phone he told him to weld, cover up the cracks in any way he could, and ship them out. --- Dad was afraid. He wanted JOe there if he was going to do it. But Joe can't come down.. He's sick. Sick! But he promised to take responsibility. In a court you can always deny a phone call and that's exactly what he did. And now Joe is a big shot and your father is the patsy. Now you're going to eat his good, sleep in his bed? Answer me: what are you going to do?

ANN. (Pg 78)

Why do you stay up? I'll tell you when he comes. Kate, there's something I want to tell you... I'm not going to do anything about it... I'll do nothing about Joe, but you're going to do something for me. You made Christ feel guilty with me. Whether you wanted to or not, you've crippled him in front of me. I'd like you to tell him that Larry is dead and that you know it. You understand me. I'm not going out of here alone. There's no life for me that way. I want you to set him free. And then I promise you, everything will end and we'll go away and that's all. I know what I'm asking. Kate. You had two sons. But you've only got one now. You've got to say it to him. So he knows you mean it.

JOE KELLER Pg. 82

What should I want to do? Jail? You want me to go to jail? If you want me to go, say so. Is that where I belong? - Then tell me so! What's the matter. Why can't you tell me? You say everything else to me , say that! I'll tell you why you can't say it. Because you know I don't belong there. Because you know! Who worked for nothin' in that war? When they work for nothin' I'll work for nothing. Did they ship a gun or a truck outta Detroit before they go their price? Is that clean? It's dollars and cents, nickels and dimes: war and peace, it's nickels and dimes, what's clean? Half the dam country is gotta go if I go! That's why you can't tell me.

CHRIS MONOLOGUE Pg. 83

I know all about the world. I know the whole crap story. Now listen to this, and tell me what a man's got to be! (Reads) My dear Anne: ..." You listening? He wrote this the day he died. Listen, don't cry... listen! " My dear Anne: It is impossible to put down the things I feel. But I've got to tell you something. Yesterday they flew in a load of papers from the States and I read about Dad and your father being convicted. I can't express myself. I can't tell you how I feel - I can't bear to live any more. Last night I circles the base for twenty minute before I could bring myself in. HOW could he have dont that? Every day three or four men never come back and he sits back there doing business. ... I don't know how to tell you what I feel.. I can't face anybody... I'm going out on a mission in a few minutes. They'll probably report me missing. If they do, I want you to know that you mustn't wait for me. I tell you Anne, if I had him here now I could kill him..." (*Keller grabs a letter form Chris's hand and read it.*)

Now blame the world. Do you understand that letter?