

EDNA

Oh, Wilbur, my stomach's in knots my nerves are on edge.

WILBUR

Calm down, sweetheart.

EDNA

I can't calm down. There are names for women who abandon their daughters who've gotten themselves arrested for trying to integrate an after school sock hop type television show. Yes, there are names, and Hallmark does not make a card for any of them!

WILBUR

You can't worry about people calling you names. You know how many times I've been called crazy? But I say, "Yeah crazy. Crazy like a loon." Anyway, we haven't abandoned her. In fact, I got just what Tracy needs here; stand back.

*(HE pushes the aerosol can top - it explodes)*

What'd'ya think? Isn't it a doozy?

EDNA

Impressive. But how's that little thing gonna help our Tracy?

WILBUR

You'll be surprised.

EDNA

Oh, sure! You're a visionary inventor saving the day. Tracy's a teen idol reshaping the world. And what am I? I had a dream too, you know. I use to make all my own clothes, remember? Until I wandered beyond the boundaries of the largest McCall's pattern. But I always dreamed that one day I would put out my own line of queen-sized dress patterns.

WILBUR

You were good, Edna.

EDNA

Yeah? And where's it gotten me? Twenty years later I'm still washing and mending and ironing everyone else's clothing.

WILBUR

One day, Edna.

EDNA

No day, Wilbur. My time's come and gone. I'm like a half filled book of green stamps. Beyond redemption. Oh, Wilbur, I suddenly feel so old.