

## Side 2

*Froggy-Well Bet, if yer sell, where will you live?*

BETTY. Oh, I don't know. It won't matter. If I have to move out of this old place, I don't s'pose it'll be too long till Meeks 'n' me is together again.

FROGGY. Get off.

BETTY. No, I tell ye, Frog. Lately, I been—addin' things up.

FROGGY. Bet!

BETTY. No, I have. And I tell ye—the one thing—the only thing I regret—and don't tell nobody this—.

FROGGY. No.

BETTY. —was I wisht I'd managed to see some o' the world, sometime. The way you done. Is it sinful of me to wish that, you reckon?

FROGGY. No.

BETTY. Afore you come along, I never even knowed nobody from outside Tilghman. Then hearin' all your tales about them A-rabs, 'n' Greekses, 'n' such-like? Laws. I lay awake sometimes, wonderin' what them folks 'd be like. Foreigners. Their different kinds a' lives? How they dress up, 'n' talk, 'n' all? Well. Too late now. Y' get old afore y' get around t' some things.

FROGGY. Well, yer might be disappointed, anyway.

BETTY. Well, I wonder.

FROGGY. Oh, yeh, love, take my word on it. Your typical foreigner? No, you 'aven't missed much. No. Bit on the dull side, really. Bit borin'. Quite borin', in fact. Dresses about like wot we do. And of course, it's useless to say anything to 'im, because 'e doesn't—. 'E doesn't speak—. 'Old on.

BETTY. What's wrong? (*Froggy clears his throat.*) Well, what's the matter, Frog?

FROGGY. Me? Nothin'. Look 'ere, Bet—.

BETTY. Yes?

FROGGY. Ah—.

BETTY. What is it?

FROGGY. Just thinkin'. . . .

BETTY. *What.*

FROGGY. Right . . . right. Look, Bet, I've somethin' to tell yer. There's this bloke, he's a mate of mine, I've brought along.

BETTY. Here?

FROGGY. That's right. 'E's in my old room now. 'E'll be stoppin' 'ere for three days. I want yer to take super care of 'im—best of everything, right?

BETTY. Well, yes?

FROGGY. All right. The other thing is—oh, God, 'ow should I put this? 'E mustn't be spoken to.

BETTY. He mustn't—when?

FROGGY. Ever.

BETTY. Mustn't be spoken to?

FROGGY. No.

BETTY. Why not?

FROGGY. Well—.

BETTY. Somethin' wrong with him?

FROGGY. No. No. Perfectly nice. Terrific fella. But—the fact is—'e doesn't speak English very well.

BETTY. No?

FROGGY. No. In fact—not a word.

BETTY. Oh?