

RANDY MOTHER

~~STMT~~ (RALPH exits and his light goes out. MOTHER starts for the kitchen, stops at the couch.)

MOTHER. Randy? You back there?

RANDY (after a pause, unseen. He is crying). Uh-huh.

MOTHER (sits on the couch; then, gently). What's the matter? Whatcha crying for?

RANDY. Daddy's gonna kill Ralphie!

MOTHER. No, he's not.

RANDY. Yes, he is, too!

MOTHER. No, he's not. I promise you. Daddy's not going to kill Ralphie. Now come on. Come on out. Let's eat dinner.

(RANDY slowly rises from behind the couch. She pats the seat next to her. RANDY comes over the back of the couch, sits and hugs her. She puts her arms around him.)

MOTHER (cont'd). Tell you what, I'll promise you that Daddy won't kill Ralphie, if you'll stop crying, OK? OK? (RANDY tries to stop crying. MOTHER pulls a handkerchief from her apron and wipes his nose.) OK? (RANDY nods.) Good. Blow. (He blows his nose.) Now go sit at your place.

~~STO~~