

A Hatful of Rain

Johnny- What is it? I was out last night again, is that it?

Celia- It's over.

Johnny- What's over? What are you talking about?

Celia- We tried.

Johnny- I'm behind the times. I thought it was just about to begin. What you said yesterday, that I never came home - all the things you said, I've been thinking about them.

Celia- I'll leave tonight.

Johnny- Is it because I lost my job?

Celia- It's not the job Johnny.

Johnny- What is it?

Celia- I don't love you.

Johnny- And we snap our fingers and that's that?

Celia- That's the way it is.

Johnny- I don't like this talk. Everything's so cold. What is this a formal dance or something?

Celia- Johnny. I refuse to get emotional - I just refuse to. My mind is made up.

It's not easy, but it's something that has to be done.

Now I refuse to get emotional. I'm not going to blame you for anything and I don't want to be blamed for anything. We have to concede that the

Marriage has failed, not you, not I - but we have. I refuse to get emotional.

Nothing will be settled by emotion.

Johnny- A day isn't just a day, that's what you said. It's not my day or your day.

It's not just you and I now.

Celia- If I understand you correctly you're talking about the baby?

Johnny- Yea, you understand me correctly.

Celia- It's amazing, honestly.

Johnny- What's amazing? What.

Celia- For four months I've been waiting for to say something, one word,
one syllable about the baby.

Johnny- Today isn't yesterday - things can change, you know?

Celia- Johnny, I don't want to talk anymore because I don't want to get
emotional.

Johnny- I'm home, do you understand that? I'm home. I haven't been,
but I am now. Here, I bought this today.

Celia- What is it?

Johnny- You said it was going to be girl, didn't you? Five dresses, one for
every day of the week. That's another thing I did today.

Celia- Where did you get the money?

Johnny- We don't need electric orange juice squeezers. I can squeeze

Oranges with my hands.

Celia- Well thank you Johnny, thank you very much.

Johnny- Look, it's my turn to cry to beg - you reached out your hand
and I turned my back. You've looked at me and I've closed my eyes.

You're not listening to me, please listen to me, please.

Celia- I'm listening.

Johnny- Alright, you don't love me any more - There was something in me
worthwhile loving. You must have loved me for some reason.
What was the reason? Celia? Celia? I haven't even used your name.

I say baby and I say honey. But now I'm saying Celia.

Celia. I love you.

Celia- Oh Johnny, please. Please stop please.

Johnny- I know I've been deaf, dumb and blind but please don't
Do to me what I did to you. Something happened to me.
It's something that's hard to understand. Honey, I don't know
whether I'm laughing or crying, but Celia, you don't have to love me.
Not for a long time. You just don't even have to bother.

Celia- Oh. - Do you want to feel something? Johnny give me your hand.

Lightly, do you feel it? You see?

Johnny- Oh wow! Holy cats - I felt it move - I swear I felt it move.

Let me feel it again. I don't feel anything, what happened?

Celia- Nothing happened. It doesn't move all day long.

Just once in a while.

Johnny- Well - let me know when the next time it's going to move.

Celia- I will.

Johnny- That's a real miracle you know - heh.

Celia- Hold me Johnny - please hold me.

Johnny- Oh, you're going to see some changes - I've been making
plans all day. I've been like a kid waiting for you to come home.

I kept looking at the clock.

Celia- I don't have a handkerchief.

Johnny- Your'e not going to leave me? Are you? Tell me.

Celia- No Johnny I'm going to get an apron.