

## ADAM'S RIB

Doris: And I said listen Warren, I says, you cant have us both so make up your mind! And don't ya try to make some part timer out of me. So he says, bit your tongue fatso! So I says, you coming home for supper? So he says, I'll write you a letter. So I says, you coming home after? So he says, I'll put an ad in the New York Times personal column and let you know! So I says, don't get too sassy Mr. Attinger! So he says don't ya be lookin at me so cockeyed cuz I don't want to have to shake your head up to straighten em out. So I thew it!

Amanda: Threw what?

Doris: The pot. So he left me.

Amanda: And that was the last you saw him?

Doris: Till later when I followed him up and caught him muzzling that tall job.

**Adam: OBJECTION!**

**Judge: STANDS.**

Amanda: When you entered Apartment D, what did you see?

Doris: Them. Clutching.

Amanda: How close together were they?

Doris: So close. Together.

Amanda: No space between them?

Doris: No space.

Amanda: Where were her hands?

Doris: On his ears.

Amanda: On his ears?

Doris: One on each ear. Maybe that's why he didn't hear me come in.

Amanda: And where were his hands?

Doris: Who knows?

Amanda: You didn't see them?

Doris: Around her someplace.

Amanda: Did that surprise you?

Doris: No... I figured.

Amanda: But... it enraged you.

**Adam: OBJECTION! LEADING!**

**Judge: STANDS.**

Amanda: When you found them, thus embraced, what happened?

Doris: It enraged me.

Amanda: Then what?

Doris: I pressed the gun.

Amanda: And?

Doris: BANG!

Amanda: Did you take careful aim?

Doris: I was too nervous.

Amanda: Did you aim at all?

Doris: I was too nervous.

Amanda: Did you at that time intend to kill Beryl Caighn?

Doris: No.

Amanda: To wound her?

Doris: No.

Amanda: To frighten her?

Doris: Yes.

Amanda: To kill your husband Warren Attinger?

Doris: No.

Amanda: To wound him?

Doris: No.

Amanda: To frighten him?

Doris: No.

Amanda: No?

Doris: No.

Amanda: In other words, you fired the pistol, only to frighten Beryl Caighn?

Doris: Yes.

Amanda: What was the point of that?

Doris: I have three children! She was breaking up my home!