

**Driving Miss Daisy (Hoke and Daisy) 35-37**

**DAISY:**

Hoke? Hoke?

**HOKE:**

Yassum?

**DAISY:**

Where did you put my papers?

**HOKE:**

Ain' no papers, Miz Daisy.

**DAISY:**

My papers! I had them all corrected last night and I put them in the front so I wouldn't forget them on my way to school. What did you do with them?

**HOKE:**

You talkin' outta yo' head.

**DAISY:**

The children will be so disappointed if I don't give them their homework back. I always give it back the next day. That's why they like me. Why aren't you helping me?

**HOKE:**

What you want me to do, Miz Daisy?

**DAISY:**

Give me the papers. I told you. It's all right if you moved them. I won't be mad with you. But I've got to get to school now. I'll be late and who will take care of them. They'll be all alone. Oh God! Oh Goddy! I do everything wrong.

**HOKE:**

Set down. You about to fall and hurt yoseff”.

**DAISY:**

It doesn't matter. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I didn't do right. It's so awful! Oh God!

**HOKE:**

Now you lissen heah. Ain' nothin' awful 'cep the way you carryin' on.

**DAISY:**

I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I can't find the papers and the children are waiting.

**HOKE:**

No they ain'. You ain' no teacher no mo'.

**DAISY:**

It doesn't make any difference.

**HOKE:**

Miz Daisy, ain' nothin' the matter wit' you.

**DAISY:**

You don't know. You don't know. What's the difference?

**HOKE:**

Your mind done took a turn this mornin' thass all.

**DAISY:**

Go on. Just go on now.

**HOKE:**

You snap right back if you jes let yoseff.

**DAISY:**

I can't! I can't!

**HOKE:**

You a lucky ole woman, you know dat?

**DAISY:**

No! No! It's all a mess now. And I can't do anything about it!

**HOKE:**

You rich, you well for your time and you got people care about what happen to you.

**DAISY:**

I'm being trouble. Oh God, I don't want to be trou- ble to anybody.

**HOKE:**

You want something to cry about, I take you to the state home, show you what layin' out dere in de halls.

**DAISY:**

Oh my God!

**HOKE:**

An' I bet none of them take on bad as you doin'.

**DAISY:**

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Those poor children in my class.

**HOKE:**

You keep dis up, I promise, Mist' Werthan call the doctor on you and just as sho' as you born, that doctor gon' have you in de insane asylum fore you know what hit you. Dat de way you want it to be?

*(Daisy looks at him. She speaks in her normal voice.)*

**DAISY:**

Hoke, do you still have that Oldsmobile?

**HOKE:**

From when I firs' come here? Go on, Miz Daisy, that thing been in the junkyard fifteen years or more. I drivin' yo' next to las' car now. '63 Cadillac, runnin' fine as wine.

**DAISY:**

You ought not to be driving anything, the way you see.

**HOKE:**

How you know the way I see, less you lookin' outta my eyes?

**DAISY:**

Hoke?

**HOKE:**

Yassum?

**DAISY:**

You're my best friend.

**HOKE:**

Come on, Miz Daisy. You jes-

**DAISY:**

No. Really. You are. You are.