

DOROTHEA

Don't be. I knew it wouldn't last. The only reason we stayed together this long is because I clung to him like a vine. Then I woke up one morning and took a long look in the mirror. The pickings are slim for a woman my age, but when I think of what I'd become...

JUBAL

You'll find someone new.

DOROTHEA

Don't patronize.

JUBAL

I'm only saying you deserve better.

DOROTHEA

But not as good as you. Is that the message?

JUBAL

That's unfair, and you know it.

DOROTHEA

I'm sorry.

JUBAL

We had our differences, dear. That's why we parted.

DOROTHEA

Yes, I remember. Yours were blonde.

JUBAL

And yours were green and crinkly. Do you remember I bought you that piggy bank shaped like a bed?

DOROTHEA

I still have it, somewhere, I think.

JUBAL

It seemed fitting.

DOROTHEA

My Jubal. Never one to pass up a glaring metaphor.

JUBAL

Have you met with the bride?

DOROTHEA

I haven't met "with" her. You make it sound like a business meeting. I've met her; that's all. She's very sweet.

JUBAL
What's your assessment?

DOROTHEA
About what?

JUBAL
Will it last?

DOROTHEA
Who am I to judge.

JUBAL
I'm betting no.

DOROTHEA
Jubal!

JUBAL
Are you betting yes?

DOROTHEA
No, of course not. But what an awful thing to say.

JUBAL
She's controlling, like you. And Eliot's too much like me.
If you ask me, they don't stand a chance.

DOROTHEA
You've become quite the cynic, you know that?

JUBAL
Only when it comes to marriage.

DOROTHEA
So I take it your piece of crumpet is out in the cold. Pity
she doesn't know that.

JUBAL
On the contrary. I've made myself quite clear.

DOROTHEA
I'm sure you have, darling. The problem is that she isn't
listening.

JUBAL
What do you mean?