

SIDE 5: MILLIE & JIM

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PERFECT ARRANGEMENT

~~MILLIE. Book a couple of adjoining rooms.~~

~~JIM. Or you and Norma could take a trip. Like you did before we got married, that was fun, right? Go fly-fishing, or spelunking, whatever outdoorsy girls like to do.~~

MILLIE. Norma still wants a baby.

JIM. Does she know where they come from?

MILLIE. She knows we can't. Not with the way things are. Not ever, if we're being realistic. But it's things like that, the hopes you have that you give up, that's what keeps you up at night.

JIM. Bob says nobody ever got happier thinking about all the things they don't have. Focus on what's in front of you.

MILLIE. Oh, well if that's the order from Bob...

JIM. The *order*? What is this?

MILLIE. We're doing our best, Jimmy. It's just different for us than it is for you.

JIM. We give up things too, Millie.

MILLIE. Really? What do you and Bob lose?

JIM. Privacy, for one. And a good bit of money. You two would be hard pressed to survive on just Norma's salary.

MILLIE. I could get a job. I was a really good waitress. Or I could write again, I never should have given that up.

JIM. Absolutely. I'm sure a secretary and a waitress could afford the lifestyle you've grown accustomed to.

MILLIE. It is a *set*, Jimmy. It is a set, and these are the costumes. I would gladly give it up to have one photograph of Norma and me displayed anywhere in my home. Instead, I keep our photos stashed in a little box inside the writing desk.

JIM. You'd give up all that we have to put up photographs.

MILLIE. Yeah. I really would.

JIM. Must be some great snapshots.

MILLIE. They are, Jimmy. They're proof of who we are.

