HELEN & FRANKY

2

Say goodbye to your mother.

SARA

Bye.

Sara exits.

MITCH

I tried.

Mitch kisses Lydia on the head and exits. Lydia crosses to the door and looks out. She shuts the door with a sigh of relief. She looks around the oom. Franny enters. She is wearing pants and a kerchief on her head.

FRANNY

Mama, I'm leaving.

Ly dia turns to Franny.

LYDIA

What?

FRANNY

Did you hear me?

LYDIA

I heard you.

FRANNY

I said I'm going.

Helen enters carrying a bowl of green beans.

Ly dia watches.

HELEN

What are you hollering about?

FRANNY

I have to go.

11. **HELEN** You can't go out of the house looking like that. **FRANNY** These are my work clothes. HELEN Can't tell if you're a man or a woman. **FRANNY** Don't think it matters much today. **HELEN** It always matters. **FRANNY** (kissing Helen on the cheek) All right, Mama. I've got to go now. Helen sits at the kitchen table and starts to snap the beans. **HELEN** Fine. You go on. Just leave me here to do all this work my self. **FRANNY** I'll help you when I get home. **HELEN** It'll be dark when you get home. Factory folk work from sun up to sun down. **FRANNY** Then I'll help you this weekend. **HELEN** I've got vegetables covering the cellar. I can't wait til the weekend. **FRANNY**

Mama, I know you don't want me to go to work, but we need the money.

Oh, fiddle. We don't need it that bad.

HELEN

FRANNY Really? How are you planning on paying the light bill this month? **HELEN** The Lord provides. **FRANNY** I don't think the Lord can write a check to Virginia Gas and Power. **HELEN** Hold your tongue. There will be no disrespecting the Lord in my house. **FRANNY** I'm sorry. **HELEN** Besides I'm not objecting to you working. I'm a modern woman. **FRANNY** Since when? **HELEN** I'll have you know before I met your Daddy I was a working girl. **FRANNY**

You sold preserves at the fruit stand on Route 7.

HELEN

It was a living.

FRANNY

Barely.

HELEN

At least it was respectable.

FRANNY

You think my working at DuPont isn't respectable?

HELEN

It's man's work.