

MAMIE SIDES 2

Once on the porch he removes the pistol from his belt. His finger moves to the trigger.

MAMIE

Didn't figure you'd be comin' home.

He did not see her but she has been there, in a rocking chair, waiting for him.

MAMIE

There ain't no doctor in the whole world who can make this better.

He doesn't let go of the trigger; his finger tightens its grip. She sees it.

MAMIE

If you gonna... do it somewhere else. Best not to wake her. Either of 'em.

He has not thought of them much in all this.

MAMIE

And we don't need no more blood here on this porch.

He did not see until now, but he is standing right where she was shot.

UNION SOLDIER

What else can be done.

He has no hope.

MAMIE

Livin' might be enough.

She does. His finger moves from the trigger.