

WHY COULDN'T THEY SAY "I LOVE YOU"?

CYNTHIA KNIGHT
Chicago, Illinois

Cast of Characters: ADELAIDE McCABE, a feeble hag,
and TONY RUSSO, worn-out N.Y. tout

I'm back, Adelaide!

Ooo, you worn your sporty soup-to-nuts tux!

Lambie, I came back ...

Sorry, Tony. Not now. You run out on us. You run out on your own vows! Now you turn up.

A -- kid?

Yup. Otto Norton Russo. Your son -- Pops!

Age? He'd be ... half a decade?

Two, now.

Aha. I'd 'a called him Jack. He'll call me Dad. I'll like him.

No, you won't, sourpuss.

Adelaide, I am bad. I led a high, idle life. I fled ...

Unwort'y!

I imbibed, I gambled, I blackmailed ... I'm a cad.

Trust you NOW? Not to worry. Stop! OUT! Won't put you up.

Worst rott'n ...

Adelaide, I became ill. I'm like a dead flame.

Poor Tony.

Blame me; kick me!

Nuts to you!

Be calm, babe. A Camel?

No. Port? Or --

Milk? Limeade?

O, wow. Run out now; out o' town!

I'll be back, babe.

[Addle-headed dame; all alike!]

[Snoop!]