

Annette (p.11) Level 1

Not at all. How many parents standing up for their children become infantile themselves? If Henry had broken two of Benjamin's teeth, I'm afraid Alan and I would have been a lot more thin skinned about it. I'm not certain we'd have been so broad minded.

Annette (p. 41)

Let's get out of here, Alan, these people are monsters! . . . No, I want to drink some more, I want to get bombed out of my mind, this bitch hurls my purse across the room and no one bats an eye, I want to get drunk! . . . Why are you letting them call my son an executioner? You come to their house to settle things and you get insulted and bullied and lectured on how to be a good citizen of the planet. Our son did well to clout yours and I wipe my ass with your bill of rights!

Annette (p. 38) Level 3

Well, if you ask me, everyone's feeling fine. If you asks me, everyone's feeling better. (Pause) . . . Everyone's much calmer, don't you think? . . . Men are so wedded to their gadgets . . . It belittles them . . . It takes away all their authority . . . A man needs to keep his hands free . . . If you ask me. Even an attache case is enough to put me off. There was a man, once, I found really attractive, then I saw him with a square shoulder bag, a man's shoulder bag, but that was it. There's nothing worse than a shoulder bag. Although there's also nothing worse than a cell phone . . . if you ask me. I mean, that he's capable of being alone . . .! I also have a John Wayne-ish idea of virility. And what was it he had? A Colt .45. A device for creating a vacuum . . . A man who can't give the impression that he's a loner has no texture . . . So, Michael, are you happy? It is somewhat fractured, our little . . . What was it you said? . . . I've forgotten the word . . . but in the end . . . everyone's feeling more or less all right . . .if you ask me.