

Young Mattie Are you sad again?

Gilda No, I'm -

I'm okay -

Young Mattie *goes and sits on Gilda heavily.*

Gilda Oof -

Young Mattie Why are you?

Gilda I'm not, I'm fine, I'm -

Young Mattie You're crying.

Gilda I'm just – Don't do that please –

Young Mattie *is pressing her thumbs on Gilda's eyes.*

Gilda I just got mixed up.

I'm fine now I can see you.

Young Mattie When can we play again though?

...

When I'm older?

Gilda Maybe.

*Pause.*

Young Mattie How old am I now do you think?

*Pause.*

Gilda I don't know sweetheart.

...

*Pause.*

How old do you think I am?

Young Mattie ... Old. Really old.

Gilda That's nice.

Young Mattie Very old.

Gilda Thank you.