

JULIE Carrie tells me you're comin' to the clambake.
(SNOW nods.)

CARRIE Looks like we'll hev good weather fer it, too.
(They nod. CARRIE to JULIE, JULIE to SNOW, SNOW to CARRIE.)

JULIE Not a cloud in the sky.

SNOW You're right.

CARRIE He don't say much, but what he does say is awful pithy.
(JULIE nods.)

CARRIE Well, is he anythin' like I told you he was?

JULIE Jest like.

SNOW Oh, Carrie, I near fergot. I brought you some flowers.

CARRIE Flowers? Where are they?
(SNOW hands her an envelope.)

Geranium seeds!

SNOW And this'n here is a hydrangea.

CARRIE Hydrangea!

SNOW Thought we might plant 'em in front of the cottage.
[To JULIE.] They do good in the salt air.

JULIE That'll be beautiful!

SNOW I like diggin' around a garden in my spare time -- Like t'plant flowers and take keer o' them. [To JULIE.] Does your husband like that too?

JULIE N-no. I couldn't rightly say if Billy likes to take keer of flowers . . . He likes t'smell 'em though.

CARRIE Enoch's nice lookin' ain't he?

SNOW Oh, come, Carrie!

CARRIE Stiddy and reliable too -- Well, ain't you goin' to wish us luck?

JULIE Carrie, of course I wish you luck.

CARRIE You ken kiss Enoch, too --
Us bein' sech good friends, and me bein' right here lookin' on at you.

(JULIE kisses SNOW on cheek, then buries herself in his chest and cries.)

SNOW Why are you crying, Mrs. -- er -- Mrs. --

CARRIE It's because she has such a good heart.

SNOW We thank you for your heartfelt sympathy. We thank you, Mrs. -- er -- Mrs. --

(BILLY enters followed by JIGGER.)

JULIE Mrs. Bigelow! Mrs. Billy Bigelow! That's my name -- Mrs. B . . .

(She breaks off and starts to run into the house, but she sees BILLY standing there. She is embarrassed, recovers and goes mechanically through the convention of introduction, keeping here eyes fixed on BILLY.)

Billy -- you know Carrie. This is her intended -- Mr. Snow.

SNOW Mr. Bigelow! I almost feel like I know you --

BILLY How are you.

(BILLY starts to leave)

SNOW I'm pretty well. Jest gettin' over a little chest cold -- This time of year -- you know.

JULIE Billy!

BILLY Well, all right, say it. I stayed out all night -- and I ain't workin' -- and I'm livin' off her cousin Nettie.

JULIE I didn't say anything.

BILLY No, but it was on the tip of yer tongue!

JULIE Billy! Be sure and come back in time to go to the clambake.

BILLY Ain't goin' to no clambake. Come on, Jigger.

(JIGGER who has been slinking out of the picture, joins BILLY and they exit. JULIE runs off humiliated.)

CARRIE I'm glad you ain't go no whoop-jamboree notions like Billy.

SNOW Well, Carrie, it seems t'me a man had enough to worry about -- gettin' a good sleep o'nights so's to get in a good day's work the next day -- without goin' out an 'lookin' fer any special trouble.

CARRIE That's true, Enoch.