

Brophy/Klein

Brophy: She shouldn't go to all that trouble.

Klein: Listen, try to stop her or her sister from doing something nice– and for nothing! They don't even care how you vote.

Harper: When I received my call to Brooklyn and moved next door my wife wasn't well. When she died and for months before – well, if I know what pure kindness and absolute generosity are, it's because I've known the Brewster sisters.

(At this moment TEDDY steps out on balcony and blasts a bugle call. They all look.)

Brophy: Colonel, you promised not to do that. He used to do that in the middle of the night. The neighbors raised Cain with us. They're a little afraid of him, anyway.

Harper: Oh, he's quite harmless.

Klein: Suppose he does think he's Teddy Roosevelt. There's a lot worse people he could think he was.

Brophy: Real shame – a nice family like this hatching a cuckoo.

Klein: Well, his father – the old girls' brother, was some sort of genius, wasn't he? And their father – Teddy's grandfather – seems to me I've heard he was a little crazy too.

Brophy: Yeah – he was crazy like a fox. He made a million dollars left his daughters fixed for life. Not that they ever spend any of it on themselves.

Klein: You don't know a tenth of it. When I was with the Missing Persons Bureau I was trying to trace an old man that we never did find – do you know there's a renting agency that's got this house down on its list for furnished rooms? They don't rent rooms – but you can bet that anybody who comes here lookin' for a room goes away with a good meal and probably a few dollars in their kick.

Brophy: It's just their way of digging up people to do some good to.