

Martha/Witherspoon

Martha: Mr. Witherspoon? Does your family live with you at Happy Dale?

Witherspoon: I have no family.

Martha: Oh – Well, I suppose you consider everyone at Happy Dale your family?

Witherspoon: I'm afraid you don't quite understand. As head of the institution, I have to keep quite aloof.

Martha: That must make it very lonely for you.

Witherspoon: It does. But my duty is my duty.

Martha: Well, Abby – If Mr. Witherspoon won't join us for breakfast, I think at least we should offer him a glass of elderberry wine.

Witherspoon: *(severely)* Elderberry wine?

Martha: We make it ourselves.

Witherspoon: *(melting slightly)* Why, yes . . . *(severely again)* Of course, at Happy Dale our relationship will be more formal – but here – You don't see much elderberry wine nowadays – I thought I'd had my last glass of it.

Martha: Oh, no – no, here it is.