

FAIRY MAY

(Fairy May, a cheerful "guest" prone to lying, gets excited as the Savages pull up outside the sanitarium in their car.)

I'm sorry, Florence. I was watching the fireflies. What did you say? I wish I'd been born a cat so I could see in the dark. I wonder what she's like? Miss Willie says they are one of the wealthiest families in America. Please don't play gypsy music, Hannibal it frightens me. Terrifies me. I was stolen by gypsies when I was a child and rescued just as they were about to dye my skin with walnut juice. Well, I was. I hope she likes music. Maybe she plays some instrument herself. The harp! Oh - I hope she plays the harp! I was raised on a harp. My father (raises hands harpist-fashion) like an angel!