

Germaine

Germaine has just asked her daughter, Linda, to stay home and help her with the stamp pasting party

You can't leave me alone on a night like this! I've got fifteen people coming. And all you can do is put me down. Fine, you go out, do just as you like. That's all you ever do anyway. Nothing new. I never have any pleasure. Someone's always got to spoil it for me. Go ahead, Linda, you go out tonight, go to your goddamned show. Jesus Christ Almighty, I'm so fed up. I kill myself for you and what do I get in return? Nothing. A big fat nothing! You can't even do me a little favour! I'm warning you, Linda, I'm getting sick of waiting on you and everyone else. I'm not your servant, you know. I've got a million stamps to paste and I'm not about to do it myself. Besides, those stamps are for the whole family, which means everybody's gotta do their share. Help me for a change, instead of wasting your time with that jerk boyfriend. Boy, I knew you were stupid, but not that stupid. When are you gonna realize your Robert is a bozo? He doesn't even make sixty bucks a week. All he can do is take you to the local movie house Thursday nights. Take a mother's advice, Linda, keep hanging around with that dope and you'll end up just like him. Where the hell are your brains? What did I do to make God in heaven send me such idiots?