

CLARA: (*brightly*) I know. Why don't you go downstairs and jump from the fourth floor.

SAM: Good choice. Amethyst bracelet goes into my display case.

MILTON: Hmm. Fourth floor? No. I might paralyze myself. That would be awful.

CLARA: Sam, go get David's chest protector and face mask. (*proudly, to Milton*) David catches for the Bryant Street Bulldogs.

MILTON: Yeah, I know. Everyone I know made the team except me. I'm not wearing any face-mask.

CLARA: But all your organs are important. Except your brain. Sam, bring some papers for the will. Will you wear a bicycle helmet, at least?

MILTON: (*reluctantly*) Okay.

CLARA: The helmet, not the mask, Sam.

(*SAM leaves*)

MILTON: Why not the brain? Isn't that the most important?

CLARA: Heart, liver, lungs. Yes. But they can't transplant brains. Let's talk serious, Milton. Are you sure you've thought this through?

MILTON: Well, sure. Sure I have.

CLARA: Have you made a list?

MILTON: A list? No. A list of what?

CLARA: Dr. Joy's list. Such wonderful advice. I listen to her every day. She always says, if you've got a problem, make a list. One column: the good things. One column: the bad things. You decide what to do by which column is longer. So what's your question to me? That's what she always says.

MILTON: My question? Hmm. Who's going to win the World Series?

CLARA: No, no. A personal question. About what's bothering you. That you should do such a thing.

MILTON: Okay. My question. What's good about living?

CLARA: That's a good question. Now make two columns. The good things about living. The bad things about living. Are you thirsty, Milton? I've got a thermos of cold tea here.