

BETTY:

If you don't want to be near him, don't like his company, why invite his company into our home? And on a Saturday night nonetheless, when you know I like to meet with the girls.

VINCENT:

They'll be fine without you for an evening.

BETTY:

That's not the point, Vincent. That's far from the point.

VINCENT:

I should have asked.

BETTY:

Yes – well, yes, you should have, but – it's fine. I enjoy company. I enjoy preparing the house for guests, especially new ones, though these – well, they really are new, aren't they? What I mean is - well, what I'm saying is - did you realize? I'm just now realizing, but I'm not sure if you have or not.

VINCENT:

What's to realize, Betty?

BETTY:

I hadn't until now – it's nothing extremely major, but it is interesting, that's the word I'd use. We have never had anyone but white folks in our home. And now we will. For the first time. The very first time. Should we behave differently?

VINCENT:

I don't see why we would.

BETTY:

Should I – I should. I should put on a record. Oh, but – well, what do negroes listen to?