

EVIE. Stop it! Stop feeling sorry for yourself! If I hear one more time how poor we are...how hungry we are... *(She continues, calming.)* We've got our health, our family together, a roof over our heads and blankets on our beds...and God...we have God. You can be poor if you

want to, James O'Hanlon, but not me. I'm rich and I grow richer every day of my live.