

ABBY:

We're not going to let them stay more than one night in this house for one thing. What would the neighbors think? People coming in here with one face, and leaving with another.

We'll wait until they've gone to bed and then come downstairs and hold the services. I think Teddy had better get Mr. Hoskins downstairs right away. Oh! That's right, you haven't seen Mr. Hoskins! Well you just come right over and take a look. It can't be very comfortable for him in there. And he's been so patient, the poor dear. He's really very nice looking, considering he's a Methodist.

EINSTEIN:

Well, Johnny, where do we go from here? We got to think fast. The police have got pictures of that face. I got to operate on you right away. We got to find some place for that and we got to find a place for Mr. Spenzalzo too. You can't leave a dead body in the window seat.

You shouldn't have killed him, Johnny. He's a nice fellow, he gives us a lift, and what happens? Now, Johnny, we find a place. This nice quiet house. Those aunts of yours, what sweet ladies. I love them already. It's like comes true a beautiful dream, only I hope you're not dreaming.

ELAINE:

Mortimer! What's going on in this house? You were supposed to take me to dinner and the theatre tonight, you called it off. You asked me to marry you, I said I would, and five minutes later you threw me out of the house. Tonight, just after your brother tries to strangle me, you want to chase me home. Now you listen, Mr. Brewster, before I go home I want to know where I stand. Do you love me? If you think you're going to get out of this by pretending you're insane, you're crazy. Maybe you're not going to marry me, but I'm going to marry you. I love you, you dope.

JONATHAN:

Come in, Doctor. This is the home of my youth. As a boy, I couldn't wait to escape from this place – now I'm glad to escape back into it. The family must still live here. There's something so unmistakably Brewster about the Brewsters. I hope there's a fatted calf awaiting the return of the prodigal. Why, Aunt Abby! Aunt Martha! It's Jonathan, your nephew Jonathan. I see you're still wearing the lovely garnet ring that Grandma Brewster bought in England, and you, Aunt Martha, still the high collar to hide the scar where Grandfather's acid burned you. And this is Dr. Einstein. No, not Dr Albert Einstein, Dr. Herman Einstein. Dr Einstein and I were in business together. Well, it's wonderful to be in Brooklyn again.

MARTHA:

Oh, it's Elaine! Come in, dear. Mortimer just this minute left. Didn't you meet him? We really must speak to Mortimer about doing this to you. He was brought up to know better. When a gentleman is taking a young lady out he should call for her at her house. Still, it's comforting for us too, because if Mortimer has to see some of those plays he has to see, at least he's sitting next to a minister's daughter. Now, don't bother with anything in the kitchen until Mortimer comes, and then I'll help you. Mortimer should be here any minute. It's a shame you missed him, dear.

MORTIMER:

You can't do things like that. I don't know how to explain this to you, but it's not only against the law. It's wrong! People wouldn't understand, he wouldn't understand. What I mean is, well, this has developed into a very bad habit. I love you very much and I know you love me. You know I'd do anything in the world for you and I want you to do just this little thing for me. Don't do anything! I mean don't do anything! Don't let anyone in this house and leave Mr. Hoskins right where he is. I want time to think, and you know I've got quite a lot to think about. You know I wouldn't want anything to happen to you. Have you some paper? I'll get back just as soon as I can. There's a man I've got to see. I can save time if I write my review on the way to the theatre.

TEDDY:

I found it! I found it! The story of my life, my biography. Here's the picture I was telling you about, General. Here we are, both of us. "President Roosevelt and General Goethals at Culebra Cut." That's me, General, and that's you. Well, you see, that picture hasn't been taken yet. We haven't even started work on Culebra Cut. We're still digging locks. And now, General, we will both go to Panama and inspect the new lock. It's just down in the cellar. Bully! Bully! Follow me, General. It's down south, you know.