

Mrs. Mullin (Act 1/Scene 2)

Big talker, ain't you, Mr. Bigelow? I suppose you think I

can't throw *you* out too, if I wanta!

(Billy, ignoring her, looks straight ahead of him, complacently)

You're such a good barker I can't get along without you.

That it? Well, just for that you're discharged.

Your services are no longer required. You're bounced!

See?

Carrie (Act 2/ Scene 1)

Now look here, Mr. Craigin, I ain't got no time fer no wharf yarns or spoondrift.

I'm awful sorry fer you, but what can I do? Enoch and me are goin' to be cried in church next Sunday.

I'll thank you not to yell at me Mr. Craigin. If you love me like you say you do, then please show the same respect like you would if you didn't love me.

Julie (Act2 / Scene 2)

Sleep Billy----sleep. Sleep peaceful, like a good boy. I knew why you hit me. You were quick-tempered and unhappy. I always knew everythin' you were thinkin'. But you didn't always know what I was thinkin'. One thing I never told you----skeered you'd laugh at me. I'll tell you now----

(Even now she has to make an effort to overcome her shyness in saying it)

I love you. I love you. *(In a whisper)* I love----you.

(Smiles)

I was always ashamed to say it out loud. But now I said it. didn't I?

What am I goin' to do?

Enoch Snow (Act 1 / Scene 3)

They ain't goin' to *be* herring! Goin' to put 'em in cans and call 'em sardines. Goin' to build a little sardine cannery----then a big one----then the biggest one in the country. Carrie, I'm goin' to get rich on sardines. I mean *we're* goin' t'get rich---- you and me.

I mean you and me----and----all of us.

Billy (Act 1 / Scene 2)

I don't need you or anyone to help me. I got it figured out for myself. We ain't important. What are we? A couple specks of nothin'.

You're a funny kid. Don't remember ever meetin' a girl like you.

(A thought strikes him suddenly. He looks suspicious and backs away)

You---are you tryin' t'get me to marry you?

Then what's puttin' it into my head? You're different all right. Don't know what it is. You look up at me with that little kid face like---like you trusted me.

Nettie (Act1 / Scene 3)

Oh, y'can't blame 'em. First clambake o' the year they're always like this. It's like unlockin' a door, and all the crazy notions they kep' shet up fer the winter come whoopin' out into the sunshine. This year's jest like ev'ry other.

Jigger (Act1 / Scene 3)

Don't like to do a job less it's air-tight. This one needs two to pull it off proper. Besides, there was a moon---shinin' on him like a torch. *(Spits)* Don't like moons.

(This is the good news)

Lately the nights have been runnin' to fog. And it's ten to one we'll have fog tonight. That's why I wanted you to tell your wife we'd go to that clambake.

Louise (Act 2/ Scene 5)

Oh, he's gone! *(Turning to Julie)* I didn't make it up, Mother.

Honest there was a strange man here and he hit me----hard----I heard the sound of it----but it didn't hurt, Mother! It didn't hurt at all----it was jest as if he----kissed my hand!

Starkeeper (Act 2 / Scene 3)

You ken be as sot and pernickety as you want. Up here patience is as endless as time. We ken wait.

(turns to Billy in a more friendly way)

Now look here, son, it's only fair to tell you----
you're in a pretty tight corner. Fact is you haven't
done enough good in yer life to get in there----not
even through the back door.