

BILLY. I hear you turned eighty today.

NORMAN. Is that what you heard?

BILLY. Yeah. That's really old.

NORMAN. Oh? You should meet my father.

BILLY. Your father's still alive?

NORMAN. No. But you should meet him.

ETHEL. This is so much fun! Norman, why don't we put Billy in Chelsea's old room and then he can look out on the lake in the morning?

NORMAN. Why don't we put him out on the float and he can look at the lake all night long?

BILLY. I'd like that.

ETHEL. I'm afraid you'd be eaten alive by all the bugs.

NORMAN. So?

ETHEL. Norman, take him up and show him where everything is.

NORMAN. Come on, boy. Get your clutter.

*Billy gathers his possessions and follows Norman offstage.*

BILLY. I just had a birthday, too. I turned thirteen two weeks ago.

NORMAN. We're practically twins.

BILLY. We're sixty-six years and fifty weeks apart.

NORMAN. You're quick, aren't you?

BILLY. Oh, yeah.