

I-3-40

*(JULIE nods. CARRIE looks over toward her love. Still addressing JULIE.)*

Is he anythin' like I told you he was?

JULIE

*Jest like.*

ENOCH

→ Oh, Carrie, I near fergot. I brought you some flowers.

CARRIE

*(Thrilled)*

Flowers? Where are they?

*(ENOCH hands her a small envelope from his inside pocket. She reads what is written on the package.)*

Geranium seeds!

ENOCH

*(Handing her another envelope.)*

And this'n here is hydrangea. Thought we might plant 'em in front of the cottage.

*(To JULIE.)*

They do good in the salt air.

JULIE

That'll be beautiful!

ENOCH

I like diggin' around a garden in my spare time – like t' plant flowers and take keer o' them. Does your husband like that too?

JULIE

N-no. I couldn't rightly say if Billy likes to take *keer* of flowers. He likes t' smell 'em, though.

CARRIE

Enoch's nice lookin', ain't he?

ENOCH

→ Oh come, Carrie!

CARRIE

Stiddy and reliable too. Well, ain't you goin' to wish us luck?

JULIE

*(Warmly)*

Of course I wish you luck, Carrie.

*(JULIE and CARRIE embrace.)*