

UNCLE WILLIE

It could help. Not saying it will! Just a thought.

DEXTER

Willie, booze is what broke up my marriage.

UNCLE WILLIE

Ah! ... Yes. Of course. Well. Then maybe that's not the right advice. Sorry. (Pause) (with increasing difficulty) You know, ... my marriage ... well, it was never any good.

(Dexter, startled by that, looks at Willie in a whole new way)

Not for a day. Well, ... maybe for a day.

(beat)

Actually, maybe about a year. But. That was all. Wish I had better advice to give you, ol' boy! Or that you had some to give me, besides ...

(looking at his bottle)

... give this up.

(looking at Dexter)

Still can't get over that you actually did. Oh. By the way. I think Tracy's somewhere over there.

DEXTER

Thank you, Willie.

UNCLE WILLIE

Good luck!

(Dexter exits. Enter, Liz)

LIZ

Whoops!

(She runs off)

UNCLE WILLIE

BUT IF YOU WANT TO WOO HER ...
AND GET A LOT CLOSER TO HER,
SAY IT ...

(He takes a swig)

... WITH GIN.

(He runs off in pursuit of Liz.)

No. 17d

Transition: Gin
(Orchestra)

After a moment, Mother Lord enters
with Seth)

MOTHER LORD

Actually, next week the Garden Club is giving a benefit for
—someone or other, and the week after that ...