DOLLY
If I ever get out of this alive, I shall never stop thanking God.

MRS. PACE
Nobody ever gives God a thought except for about a half-hour on Sundays and fifteen minutes prior to their demise.

OSCAR
It is nine-fifteen. Where are the people?

MRS. PACE
If anybody shows up besides this Miss Jackson, we’re lucky.

DOLLY
I wish I could be calm. Mother, if you just hadn't insisted on this debut.

MRS. PACE
You should have been calm when you married that. Matchmaking is as old as the hills. My mother’s husband was picked. Mine was picked. You became restless and picked that thing out of the wood pile!

OSCAR
There is nothing wrong with my family.

MRS. PACE
Just the one idiot on your father’s side.

MRS. PACE
[to COBINA]
Cobina, hold that bouquet exactly sixteen inches below the chin. NOW KEEP IT THERE.