

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.