OLD MAN SIDE 1

And the Old Man's standing there in a suit with a paper corsage in his hands.

Joanna starts when she sees him.

OLD MAN

You never got to go to the prom.

JOANNA

ı

What

I'm sorry

OLD MAN

You never got to go to the prom.

Because.

Well.

And I thought.

(holding out the corsage)

I made this for you.

Actually. Some girl scout the hospice sent to keep me company made it. But I think it's nice.

JOANNA

(taking it)

Thanks.

OLD MAN

Do you like it?

JOANNA

Yea. Yes. It's.

OLD MAN

Let me.

(He puts the corsage on her wrist. And she turns away from him)

JOANNA

you should've warned me i could have worn something nicer--

OLD MAN

I wanted it to be a surprise.

Do you like it?

JOANNA

yes

thank you

(He holds out a hand to ask her to dance.

After a moment she takes it.)

OLD MAN

We used to do this when you were little.

JOANNA

you'd put me on your toes

OLD MAN

You'd wear your little pink tutu.

JOANNA

like the picture

OLD MAN

I'd keep that in my wallet.

I used to look at it whenever things got bad.

Like my guiding light.

My guiding light.