

**MRS. BAKER.** What are you going to do for money? The little you saved must be gone now.

**DON.** I have some left.

**MRS. BAKER.** And when that's gone?

**DON.** I can always walk along the street with a tin cup.

**MRS. BAKER.** Now, you are embarrassing me.

**DON.** Don't worry, Mom. I'll keep away from Saks.

**MRS. BAKER.** Just stop all this joking. I want to know what your plans are.

**DON.** I'm going to sing and play the guitar. I'm pretty good. You've said so yourself.

**MRS. BAKER.** I didn't know you were planning to make a career of it. Have you any idea of the competition you're facing?

**DON.** I have just as good a chance as anyone else. Better. I have charisma.

**MRS. BAKER.** May I ask how you arrived at this brilliant decision?

**DON.** It was elementary, my dear mother – by the process of elimination. I made a lengthy list of all the things I couldn't do... like commercial pilot. I don't think TWO would be too thrilled to have me fly their planes... nor United... nor Pan Am. Photographer? A definite out – along with ball player and cab driver. Matador didn't strike me as too promising. I half considered becoming an eye doctor, but that would just be a case of the blind leading the blind. That's a little joke. I said it was little.

**MRS. BAKER.** I suppose Linda Fletcher put this guitar idea into your head.

**DON.** You might say she was instrumental. (*Waits for a response to this.*) That was another joke, Mom. You'd better start laughing at something or people will think you're a lesbian.

**MRS. BAKER.** You've certainly picked up some colorful language, haven't you?

**DON.** You can learn anything down here.

**MRS. BAKER.** Yes. Well, I think you've learned enough, young man. I hardly recognize my own son.

**DON.** What are you doing?

**MRS. BAKER.** I'm doing what I should have done long ago. I'm taking you home.

**DON.** Forget it, Mother. There's no way...

**MRS. BAKER.** You cannot stay here alone.

**DON.** I'm not alone. I have friends.

**MRS. BAKER.** You have no friends.

**DON.** I have now. I have Mrs. Benson.

**MRS. BAKER.** You're better off with a seeing-eye dog.

**DON.** They're not as much fun. Anyway, I've got a seeing-eye mother. Give me that suitcase! Where is it? Give me that suitcase, Mother! Give it to me! Mom, please stop worrying about me. I'm going to be all right. If the music doesn't work out, I can always study law or technology. There are lots of things blind people can do now. So, don't worry anymore. Well, I have to go, Mom. Thanks for dropping by.

**MRS. BAKER.** Where are you going?

**DON.** I have to do some shopping. I told you... I'm having dinner tonight... with Mrs. Benson.... Just the two of us... alone.