

F: CORA, EVELYN

[Cora and Evelyn are at the murder trial. Robert has just testified that Skelly (the murder victim) tried to rape Eva (Evelyn's daughter) and that's why Nelly shot him. In response, Eva went hysterical. Cora doesn't think Skelly would do such a thing. Cora's "beer parlour" is the roadside café she runs.]

EVELYN: Oh, god, baby, my baby. See her crippled body. She her broken back; why, why has God crushed me with this burden. I don't complain. I ask why? We love Him. We bless Him. Praise Him. And this monster! I mean Skelly! My daughter is weak; you're trying to kill her. Look at her! Is that what you want? I only ask why? I have a right to know; I'll repent if I've done anything; if I've sinned.

CORA: Eva said to me--Eva you know what you said. Skelly worked for me sometimes; none of you knew him. He was honest.

EVELYN: My daughter has never spoken to you; my daughter has never spoken to a person like you; my daughter has been scarred, permanently scarred by this. She's crippled already. She's weak. She can't stand up.

CORA: If you'd listen to me.

EVELYN: No, no. I won't listen to you; I won't trust the word of a woman like you.

CORA: And what are you?

EVELYN: My daughter is a virgin! She's pure! She's a Christian, from a Christian home; a daughter of God and you'd put your word against the word of a virgin. A beer swilling harlot. Everyone knows. A drunken whore of Babylon!

CORA: I talked to her because I knew Skelly would never. Never harm anyone.

EVELYN: Harlot! Daughter of babylon! Go back to your beer parlour; your house of sin. you couldn't keep your husband and you couldn't keep your whore boy friend. In the name of God. I won't let you call my daughter a liar. You're the liar. Before God I call you that.