

*Suddenly, Sofia comes to life and a laugh rumbles up out of her.*

**HARPO/  
SOFIA**

**OLD MISTER**

*about Sofia*

Look who just come back from the grave.

**SOFIA**

Dead horse's shit. Oh yes, Sofia home now. Pass me them peas, Harpo.

**HARPO**

I got six chirren with this crazy woman.

**SOFIA**

Five.

Harpo. Take that ham in the kitchen. And you two-

*Mister leaves.*

*meaning Harpo and Ol Mister*

git these dishes. You think I'm yo new maid, you done lost your minds.

*She laughs again.*

**OLD MISTER**

It's bad luck for women to laugh at men.

**SOFIA**

I already had my bad luck, you old fool. I had enough to keep me laughing the rest of my life.

*Ol Mister leaves.*

*Harpo and Sofia are alone. A moment.*

**SOFIA**

How come you didn't marry that Squeak?

**HARPO**

Ca use you still my wife, I guess.

**SOFIA**

That's a good reason.

**HARPO**

You gon' live at your sister's?

**SOFIA**

Maybe.

**HARPO**

*smiles*

I built a coupla new rooms on the back of the juke joint. You could live there.

*Sofia leaves.*

**SOFIA**

It's my house anyway.

*Harpo goes after her.*

**HARPO**

Would you mind if I slept on the porch?

**SOFIA**

No, why don't you go on to Memphis and sing a duet with your little skinny girlfriend...