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Baby the Rain Must Fall

By Horton Foote

Lord, ain't it warm.

I almost fried standing out on
that highway waiting for the bus.

And when it did come,

I thought for sure it didn't see me.

I'm Mrs. T.V.,

like in "television," Smith.

- That sweet little girl yours?

- Yes, ma'am.

Either the bus was late or I was early.

I been standing out there for an hour.

I've been visiting friends.

Now I'm going to see my daughter

that lives the other side of Houston.

You been riding the bus long?

Oh, about two hours.

- Where are you going?

- We're going to Columbus.

Well, where's that?

I've never heard of it.

It's between Houston and Corpus.

We're going there to meet my daddy.

I have never seen him before.

- Where's he been? In the Army?

- No. No, he's been away on a trip.

- It must have been a pretty far trip.

- Yes'm, it was.

Well, excuse us. I'm gonna get
my little girl to take a nap.

Why, certainly.

They ought to nickname you

"Miss Wiggle-Tail," honey.

You all, look out the window
to your right.

That's the start

of the Salado Prison Farm.

There are some of them convicts
working away.

- Mama, what's a prison farm?

- Well...

It's where convicts are put
to pay for their sins, honey.

What's a convict?

A convict is somebody who's broken

the law and has to be punished.
A friend I used to visit
lives near the farm.
And she says she never draws
a peaceful breath, summer or winter...
...for fear of one of them convicts will
escape some night and cut her throat.

- Is that a convict?
- No, honey.
- How do you know?
- I just know.

Mama, I'm hungry.
I have a sandwich
right here in my bag.
If it was a convict,
would he try to kill us?
No, darling.
There you are.
Miss Kate still say
she don't want to see you.
Did you tell her
I was here twice yesterday?
Yes, sir.
Well, Catherine, you go upstairs
right now and you tell her I'm here.
And you tell her I wanna know
if I've done anything wrong.
Because if I have, I'd like to know
what it is that I've done wrong.
She said you never
would have got drunk...
...stabbed that man
and wound up in the pen...
...if you hadn't
been playing in a honky-tonk.

- Just a minute!
- Catherine.
- Will you give her this letter?
- No, sir. That ain't gonna do any good.
You listen to me.
This letter's important.
I want you to try to get her
to read it.
If there was anybody else...

Nobody else in the world
can get to her except you.
Now, will you please give it to her?
Well, all right.
I'll try, but I ain't gonna
guarantee nothing.
Coming!
Coming!
- How you like that singing, boy?
- Fine.
I could sing all night.
Man, I feel good.
Buy you a drink?
Come on. I ain't gonna tell
Judge Ewing on you.
I can't. I'm on duty.
When you get off duty, I got
a little friend sitting over here.
And she's got a
lonesome friend at home.
Why don't you let me
fix up a date with you...
...and we could have a
very good time.
No, thanks.
When are you gonna start
having some fun?
You know, I'm beginning
to worry about you.
Thanks, Henry, but I'm all right.
He's a good old boy.
If it had been him
instead of his wife that died...
...she'd be in here the next night
trying to pick up some man.
Could you tell me where I could look
for a place to rent, please?
No, ma'am, I sure can't.
Slim, can you help this lady
find a place to rent?
What are you looking for?
A house, a room, apartment?
Oh, a room.
Excuse me, I gotta sit down.

- Can I have a piece of chewing gum?

- Sure you can, honey.

I'd think your jaws would be tired.

She chewed up two packages
since we left Tyler.

Oh, honey, the gum's all gone.

Come on, we'll buy some.

- Will you come with me?

- Yes, ma'am.

"Sir," Margaret Rose.

You "ma'am" your mama
and you "sir" this gentleman.

Yes, sir.

- Take a nickel, Margaret Rose.

- The treat's on me.

No, no. I have it right here.

Thank you. There you go.

- What kind do you want?

- Juicy Fruit.

It's a real nice little girl
you got there.

Thank you.

She's just the sunshine of my life.

Do you want a room
by the week or the month?

By the week.

You see, I'm meeting
my husband here.

I don't rightly know just when.

I mean, not down to the exact minute.

But I look for him
early part of next week.

Don't you and your little girl
want something to eat first, Mrs?...

Thomas. No, thank you, not for me.

What about you, Margaret Rose?

I guess we're both
just too excited to eat.

You see, I just decided yesterday.

I was working in Tyler
and I got laid off...

...because things were slow
at the drive-in.

So I just wrote to Henry...

...and I said,
"I'm sick unto death of Tyler. "
What'd you say your husband's
first name was?
Henry.
Henry Thomas.
He was born and raised here.
- Do you know him?
- We grew up together.
Well, my goodness.
He's here now, Mrs. Thomas.
He's here?
Yes, ma'am.
Did you hear that, Margaret Rose?
Your daddy's here already.
Do you know where he's living, so
my little girl and I can go over there?
I'll take you myself.
It's just down the street.
Oh, thank you.
Come on, honey.
Mrs. Tillman.
Mrs. Till...
Slim, you almost scared me
out of my wits.
Sorry. Is Henry up yet?
No. What's wrong?
Well, a woman and a little girl came
into the bus station a little while ago.
She said she's married to him.
They're out in the yard.
My goodness! He never mentioned
he had a wife to me.
- Did he to you?
- No, ma'am.
Well, I think we'd just better
wake him up.
Henry?
Do you know where he could be?
No. There's been a couple of nights
he hasn't been here.
He hasn't been drinking though, Slim,
except for one night.
He was so mortified the next day.

He begged me not to tell Miss Kate,
which I didn't.

Miss Kate told him in front of me that
if he took another drop of whiskey...

...she was through with him forever
and would ask the sheriff...

...to send him back to the pen,
which she might.

Yes, ma'am.

Well, we see every day
where whiskey leads.

I told Mr. Tillman
when he was drinking:

"You might as well blow your brains
out as to keep on this way. "

Yes, ma'am.

He was one of those
with character enough to stop.

One morning he said,

"Mrs. Tillman, I'm quitting. "

And he did.

He took the whiskey bottles...
...and threw them in the yard
and busted them against a tree.

Yes, ma'am. I'm gonna take
Mrs. Thomas, see if I can find Henry.

Yes, Slim.

Hello, Georgette.

How'd you?... How'd you get here?

Well, I just came in on the bus.

I just heard you were here.

I met Mr. Slim, and he told us.

- You're looking good, Georgette.

- Thank you, Henry.

You're looking just fine too.

I guess you're surprised
to see me here in town.

- Yes, I am.

- I wrote you a letter yesterday.

Let you know I got out a bit early.

Did you get it?

No.

Yeah, well, it probably went
on ahead to Tyler today.

Excuse me. Margaret Rose.

Henry, this is Margaret Rose.

She's just tired

from that long bus ride.

Yeah, well, come on and meet

the people I work for.

Mr. And Mrs. Tillman, I'd like you
to meet my wife and my little girl.

- How do you do?

- How are you?

I'll have to take the day off,

find them someplace to live.

I'll make it up tomorrow,

if that's all right.

All right.

- May I see you a minute, Henry?

- Yes, ma'am.

Excuse me.

- Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Thomas.

- Sir.

Does Miss Kate know you've got
a wife and a child?

- No, ma'am.

- Why didn't you tell her?

I didn't say anything

when we first got married...

...because I wasn't sure

how she would take it.

Then after I got sent to prison,

I didn't say anything...

...because I wasn't sure my wife would

forgive me for being sent to the pen.

I wrote to her and I begged her

to take me back, and she didn't reply.

Then she just showed up right here,

without any warning whatsoever.

I told Miss Kate I'd give you work and

help you straighten out, and I want to.

But it's very hard

if you're gonna have secrets.

I don't have any secrets from you.

Not anymore. I swear to you.

I hope so.

Well, I guess we'd better get going.

Well, there's my Cadillac car.

We'll see you all.

- Bye, y'all.

- Bye.

I'll get that.

- Thank you, Mr. Slim.

- That's all right.

Won't Miss Kate be surprised.

She's a funny woman,

Miss Kate Dawson.

To meet her and to talk with her, you'd
think she was the gentlest soul alive.

Never raised her voice
above a whisper.

Well, maybe she was
most of the time.

But the way she beat
that Thomas boy...

She beat him till
all the neighbors complained.

She said she had to whip him.

She had to break his spirit.

Not open yet.

- Mama, can I get out of the car?

- Sure, honey.

She know about me being
in the penitentiary?

Oh, no. No.

Listen, Georgette, I want
to thank you for all you've done.

All the hard work,
taking care of the baby...

...paying that lawyer the money to get
my parole. I'll make it up to you.

I know you will.

Anyway, the time's gone by,
and we're together again.

Sometimes I didn't think
it ever would.

Everybody's trying to talk me into going
to San Antonio, Nashville or Hollywood.

Try and sell my songs
to a recording company.

- Oh, now wouldn't that be nice.

- Yeah.

That's another reason I didn't want you to come for a while.

I was trying to get as much money as I could ahead...

...and then go to Tennessee or California and try and sell my songs.

I still think you should go. I don't want us to stop you from doing anything.

Yeah, well, that's a lot easier said than done.

It costs money. Of course, the way things are right now...

...I get my room and board at Mrs. Tillman's free, plus my salary.

And now, of course, gonna have to worry about our food and our rent.

I'm sorry, I...

I guess I shouldn't have just come on this way.

But I wrote to you saying if I didn't hear any different, I'd just come on.

I didn't, so naturally...

It'll all work out.

Oh, I'm sure it will.

Yes, ma'am.

Margaret Rose.

I know that when we left Tyler I told you...

...I hoped I'd never have to go to work again and leave you.

But... Well, your daddy's written some beautiful songs.

If he can get to Nashville or Hollywood to sell them, it might make him famous.

I was wondering if you'd take it too hard if I went back to work for a while.

Helped him earn the money to get to California.

I haven't said anything to him about it, till I talked to you first.

- How long you going to work?

- Not too long.

- How long?

- A month. Two months.
I won't do it at all if I can't find some
nice lady to stay with you while I work.
All right.
Tell me about when you met Daddy.
Oh, honey, you've heard that story
a hundred million times.
Please?
All right.
It was a Saturday back
in my hometown of Lovelady...
...and he was riding through town
with a bunch of boys.
And one of the boys knew
the girl I was with...
...so they stopped the car,
and we were introduced.
And then the next night,
I went to a dance...
...and there he was.
He was singing with a string band.
He asked me to dance,
so I said I would.
And we'd dance a while,
and then he'd sing a while.
It was love at first sight, I guess.
He had a girl called Sis Roberts.
She was just crazy about him.
Her papa offered to set him up in a
grocery store to get him to marry her.
They say Sis took to her bed and cried
for a week when she heard I had him.
Bet she's still crying too.
I was just telling the baby
about how we met.
She loves to hear about it.
I like to hear about it too.
And here's the dance posters.
Kind of good-looking there, ain't I?
Margaret Rose, come look.
Isn't that something?
Hey, Georgette...
...remember that?
Why, sure.

Why, that looks as good as it did
when you had it back in Lovelady.
Henry, she wants to know if you'd play
and sing something for her.

- Sure, I will.

- See?

Okay, now, everybody sit down.

- Well, how'd you like that?

- Just fine.

- How'd you like it?

- Oh, just fine.

Henry, Margaret Rose and I
have been talking it over...

...and I've decided I'm gonna get
a job at a drive-in here...

...and help you get the money
to go to California.

- No, I don't think so.

- But I want to.

I don't think so, Georgette.

Henry, I want to do it.

After all, it'd help us too if you went
to Hollywood and was a big success.

- Wouldn't it, honey?

- Yes, ma'am.

Okay.

And I appreciate that.

And I'm gonna be a success.

You'll see. People are gonna hear
about Henry Thomas.

I know that. I knew that
the first time I heard you sing.

Honey...

...this is a song I wrote
for you and your mama.

This is the song that's
gonna make me famous.

Someday, after it's recorded
and I'm rich...

...maybe I'll be a big movie star
like Elvis Presley...

...and you, me and your mama,
we're gonna live in Hollywood...

...and we're gonna go to all

the opening of my pictures...
...in a big white Cadillac car.
We're not gonna
have a care in this world.
Just writing songs
and singing songs...
...and making moving pictures.
Mama's crying.
Hush, Margaret Rose. I'm happy.
I'm just crying because I'm so happy.
Why are you so happy?
Oh, well, because everybody's
been so good to us...
...and your daddy's home.
Henry, what's the matter?
I dreamt I was back in the pen.
They told me I could leave...
...but I'd have to let myself out.
Every time I got that door
halfway open...
...it'd slam shut in my face.
Them guards...
...all laughing at me...
...and I was cursing back at them.
I'm just gonna go check on the baby.
Hello, Slim.
What are you doing here so late?
Well, I'm just about done.
I'm not going to answer it.
Miss Kate Dawson.
She's been calling me night and day
ever since Henry's come home...
...complaining to me about what
he's been doing and not doing...
...as if I was responsible
for her having him.
Someone ought to go over there
and talk to her. She's all stirred up...
...threatening to call the sheriff...
...get him to take Henry back
to the penitentiary.
That's where I found Henry Thomas
that first night.
Sitting right there.

I was on my way home
about this same time of night.
I looked over and saw this little boy
sitting there...
...crying.
How did Miss Kate
ever come to get him?
The sheriff thought he'd have to
send him on to an orphanage...
...but Miss Kate heard about him,
and we gave him to her.
Seemed like the best thing
to do at the time.
I sometimes wish I never heard of Miss
Kate Dawson. Or Henry Thomas either.

- Hi.
- Hello.
- Good morning.
- Good morning.
- And how you doing, policeman?
- Fine.

Henry, I think sometime today you'd
better stop in and see Miss Kate.
Sure.

Say, listen, are you going on
home now?

- Well, would you mind?...
- Want me to take your little girl?
I sure would appreciate it.

Save us a trip, honey. Okay?
Honey, you know Miss Clara
that's gonna look after you?

- Mr. Slim's her brother.
- What's that around his waist?
- Oh, that's a gun.
- Does he shoot people with it?
- No, honey.
- Is he a convict?

No, he's a deputy.

- Will you come with me, young lady?
- All right.

Give me a kiss.

Bye-bye.

Guess I'd better get ready for work.

Hey, Slim.

Hey.

Hey, let me ask you something.

Did Miss Kate?... She tell you she wanted to see me herself?

I just think you'd better get over there.

The judge talked to her last night.

She's all worked up...

...threatening to call the sheriff.

Okay.

Thanks, man.

- Are you Georgette Thomas?

- Yes.

- I'm Ruth May Oliver.

- Hi.

We're gonna work together. I came on earlier so I could show you the ropes.

Have you ever worked in a drive-in before?

Oh, yes, ma'am.

Five years, back in Tyler.

You won't have any trouble here.

They're all the same.

You can leave your pocketbook or anything personal in here.

- We keep it locked.

- Thank you.

Here you are.

There's a mirror in here, if you want to comb your hair.

Did you have to wear a uniform in the drive-in?

Oh, well, the first place I worked we did.

The second place, just our own clothes.

One place wanted me to wear a costume. I said I wouldn't do that.

Said I was there to work, not put on a show.

Did you and your husband own a house back in Tyler or did you rent?

Well, my husband wasn't

with us in Tyler.
We hadn't seen him for a while,
until we came here.
But we were all planning
on being together for a long time...
...and now we're just
as happy as we can be.
Me and my husband
and my little girl.
I was...
I was saying to him just last night...
...that it was worth waiting
a long time to be this happy.
And he agreed.
He said...
He said nothing can ever
separate us from him again.
That's nice.
Yeah.
See that tree?
Your daddy and I once built
a tree house up in the top of that tree.
How'd you do it?
I don't know. Just climbed
up there and built it.
- Do you climb up there now?
- No. Not now.
Your daddy used to love to eat supper
with us over here, Margaret Rose.
The lady he stayed with wasn't
very much of a cook...
...so they lived out of cans
most of the time.
Every night when I was fixing supper,
he'd come in and say:
"Something sure smells good. "
And I'd ask him if he'd like
to stay to supper, and he'd say:
"Oh, I don't mind. "
And I'd tell him
to go call Miss Kate.
And sometimes she'd let him stay
and sometimes she wouldn't.
What's Mr. Slim going in

the graveyard for, Miss Breedlove?

To take some flowers
to his wife's grave.

- There are dead people in there.

- They won't hurt you.

How do you know?

Because I've lived next door to it all
these years, and they never hurt me.

Still, I'd be scared to go in there.

Catherine, Slim said that

Miss Kate's still all upset.

- Did you give her that letter?

- Yeah.

And she read your letter,
and she says she is mad...

...because you started up
that string band again...

...and playing for dances.

She say, when she agreed to have
you come back here on your parole...

...you promised her that you
was going back to night school.

Yeah, I know I did.

She gonna tell the sheriff, to see if he
can't make you keep your promises.

Hey, Catherine, she know
about my wife and my little girl?

She does.

Well, now, you go up
and you tell her...

...that I can't go to night school.

That I've gotta work day and night
at anything I can...

...to support my wife
and my little girl.

If you ain't quit that band by tomorrow,
she gonna get the sheriff...

...to see if he can't straighten you out.

You quit that band, because she
gonna see to it that you go to the pen.

I'm not gonna quit,
and you can tell her that.

- You tell her yourself.

- All right, I will.

I'm not gonna quit my music.
You hear that, old lady?
I'm not gonna quit my music!
Morning, Henry.
Morning, Mrs. Tillman.
I was expecting you this morning.
Aren't you gonna scrub
my kitchen for me? It's so dirty.
Yes, ma'am.
I was just coming over
to do it right now.
All right.
I've some soup here for Miss Kate.
We'll be back in a little.
I'm not gonna be able to have supper
with you. I gotta get to Cotton, set up.
All right. Do you know
what time you'll be home?
Come on over here.
I climbed the chinaberry tree
at Miss Clara's today.
I wish we had one
in our yard to climb.
Well, we're gonna get one.
Miss Clara's gonna send over
some plants for us...
...and maybe some
of them will be trees.
I'd like to have all kinds of trees.
A chinaberry tree and a sycamore
and an oak tree and a fig tree.
And flowers everywhere.
I was just telling Margaret Rose...
...about all the trees and flowers
we're gonna put in the yard.
You hungry, honey?
Do you think you can catch me?
- Bet you can't.
- Bet I can.
Ready? One, two, three!
- Quiet. Quiet.
- Come on. Come on.
Hey, baby.
Where you going?

Come on, I'll buy you a drink.

Hey, partner. Just a minute.

Henry?

I was singing, this guy started
howling, and I went for him.

I'm quitting the string band.

Miss Kate didn't think

I ought to take up music again.

I ought to go to night school
and learn a trade.

Well, maybe she's right.

I'll write my songs on the side,
but that's all.

No more singing.

No more string band...

...and no more guitar.

I'll play tomorrow night
at the Wagon Wheel...

...because I promised.

But after that, no more.

I can't go back to that pen.

You're not going back to the pen.

- Hi.

- Hello, Mr. Slim.

These are the plants that my sister
asked me to bring to you.

- They're all marked.

- Why, thank you so much.

We're going to my daddy's
dance tonight.

I told Henry that I haven't danced in
so long, I'm sure I've forgotten how.

My daddy didn't approve of dancing,
but I went anyhow.

- Do you like to dance?

- Well, I used to.

- Don't you go anymore either?

- No, ma'am. I haven't gone in about...
...two years. Not to dance anyway.

- Can you sing songs?

- No.

- My daddy can.

- I know that.

Oh, look at them birds.

I wonder what kind they are.
It's hard to say. Too small for geese.
I wonder where they're going.
Winter's coming on. They're probably
flying down further south to Mexico.
- Get away from the cold weather.
- Does it get cold here?
Yes, ma'am. Sometimes it freezes.
Of course, not all the birds fly away...
...and some new ones come down
from the north to spend the winter.
Think our little house is gonna
be warm enough, don't you?
I think so.
- Hi.
- Hi.
- You're a pretty sight.
- He ran into a door in the dark.
Yeah, that's right. I'm not gonna be
playing with dance bands anymore.
I'm going to night school.
Write my songs in my spare time.
I brought you some tools in case
you needed something to plant with.
Be sure you keep those plants good
and wet until you're ready to plant.
I will. Thank you.
- See you tomorrow.
- Tell Miss Clara I said thank you.
I will.
Can we plant them now, Mama?
- We'll do it first thing in the morning.
- Can't we plant one now?
Sure, we can.
- What kind do you want?
- What kinds are there?
Well, we got a chinaberry tree
and a peach tree.
I want the chinaberry tree.
Mama, tell me a story.
All right, honey. What do you want
to hear, a fairy story or a real one?
A real one.
All right.

Once upon a time on a cotton farm
outside of Lovelady...

...there lived a little girl
with her mother and daddy.

- What was her name?

- Who, honey?

- The little girl.

- Oh. Georgette Price.

- That was you, wasn't it?

- Yes, ma'am.

I'll get it.

When it gets dry we're gonna have
to remember to water those every day.

- You won't let me forget it, will you?

- Will the peach tree have peaches?

It sure will.

And in the spring, that chinaberry tree
is gonna have blossoms...

...and on warm spring nights we're
gonna sit here...

...and we're gonna smell the perfume
from the chinaberry tree.

Miss Kate's dying.

I gotta get over there right away.

Howdy, Mrs. Thomas.

How do?

Won't you come in and sit down?

Thank you.

You're no good, Henry.

You never have been.

You're not worth killing.

I remember the first time

I saw Miss Kate.

The judge brought me up here
to the house.

She was standing right here
in this doorway, watching.

We came up the walk.

She said,

"Well, how do you do, boy?"

And I couldn't say nothing.

I just kind of hung my head.

Then she laughed

and the judge laughed...

...and then he walked out...
...and he got in his car,
and he just drove away.
She took me by the hand...
...and brought me in here.
I hope you don't mind...
...but I asked the Tillmans
if they'd take you on to work.
- All right.
- Hey, listen...
Henry, I just wanted to tell you
about Miss Kate's affairs.
She had no money left.
The house will have to be sold
to pay her debts.
She requested in her will that her
family silver be left to Mrs. Tillman...
...but I'm sure whatever other
personal things of hers you want...
...Miss Kate would like you
to have.
Thank you, sir.
I hope you'll go through her things
as soon as possible...
...because we have to put the house
on the market right away.
Yes, sir, I will.
I hear you're going back to school.
Well, I've been considering it.
I've been discussing with some
of the boys in the string band.
Of course, they're trying
to talk me out of it.
They argue that I got no right to
give up my singing and my playing...
...and that I got a real talent
and I ought not turn my back on it.
Of course, I know Miss Kate didn't
want me to play in the orchestra...
...and I promised her I wouldn't.
But... Well, I'd kind of like
to try it now, judge.
You'll save yourself a lot of trouble
if you'll just go on and go to school.

The sheriff will make you anyway.
He promised Miss Kate he would
before she died.
Well, he can't make me.
You're on parole, Henry.
Yeah, but I feel strong
inside of myself now.
Strong enough to just stand up
to any kind of temptation.
Now, you take my advice.
Stay out of these places
and go on to school.
No, sir, I'm not gonna do it.
Now, you listen.
Time's moving fast...
...and I gotta get ahead.
I'm not giving up my string band.
And I'll tell the sheriff that!
Mama!
Honey, I'm sorry I'm late.
Your daddy didn't come
for me at work...
...so I just started walking,
and then I got lost and...
- He hasn't been here, has he?
- No, ma'am.
- You all right?
- Yes, ma'am.
Well, we'd better get on home.
I gotta get my doll.
Go get it.
Tell Miss Clara and Mr. Slim
we're leaving.
I wanted to tell you they have Henry
in jail, and he's quieted down now.
Yes, sir.
Well...
...I'll be going now.
Thank you for coming by.
Good night.
What gets into me, Georgette?
Why do I do these things?
I swear I'd rather be dead...
...than be locked up again.

And what's gonna happen...
...to you and the baby?
Well, don't worry about that.
I have enough money left
to get me started.
Georgette...
...do you think the sheriff
would let me out...
...so I could go say goodbye
to the baby?
If you'd let me see her.
There would be no need
for any kind of handcuffs...
...or just anything like that.
- Where's Margaret Rose?
- Out yonder.
- Hello, Miss Clara.
- Hello, Henry.
Margaret Rose.
I didn't have a chance to tell her
you were coming.
Kind of took you by surprise,
didn't we, sugar?
You best come
and kiss me goodbye now.
I have to go.
Henry, she...
She wants you to sing the song
you wrote for her.
I don't think your daddy's gonna be
able to sing for you right now, honey.
He'll do it some other time.
He has to go now. You just...
...go and say goodbye to him.
Henry!
- Is your mommy inside?
- Yes, sir.
Sure would hate to go around
the world with that old suitcase.
I don't think it would hold up,
do you?
It's a good day for traveling.
Yes, it is.
Mama? Where are we going again?

We're going to the Valley, honey.
Does it ever get cold there
in the winter?
No. No, it's warm.
Is it far from Tyler?
Yes, it's very far.
From Lovelady to Tyler.
From Tyler to Columbus.
And from Columbus to the Valley.
Oh, Margaret Rose,
we sure do get around.