

The Joy Luck Club

Rose

Honey, should we eat in or out tonight?

Ted

You decide.

Rose

Well, uh...if we eat in, I-I've got lamb chops. Or I could call Ernie's or Square One.

Ted

Whatever you want. Really, it'll be great.

Rose

Okay. I didn't mean to interrupt your work. I'll figure something out.

Ted

You're not interrupting me. Really, I meant what I said. I want to hear what you want.

Rose

'Cause I could defrost a chicken if the lamb chops are too heavy. You've had a hard day.

Ted

I-I don't really care.

Rose

I-- I just want you to...be happy.

Honey, what's wrong?

Did I say something wrong?

Ted

It's just that once in a while...I would like to hear what you want.

Rose

What do you mean?

Ted

I mean, I'd like to hear your voice...even if we disagree.
You used to be different.

Rose

Different?

Ted

You used to have an opinion. We used to argue.

Rose

That's what you want? You want us to argue?

Ted

I want you to be here.

Rose

Honey, I'm here. I'm here for you. You just have to--

Ted

Just tell me what you want.

Rose

I told you, I'll do the chicken.

*(A beat goes by as she goes in the kitchen and starts to prepare the chicken.
She reenters upset and starts crying.)*

Rose

What's her name? Is she beautiful?

Ted

Look, I think that we have to sell the house...but anything that you want, any special things that you need, you let me know. Need any cash, you call Barry and he--

Rose

What's her fucking name?

Ted

What's the difference? She's not the reason.

Beat.

Rose

Get out of my house... You heard me. I said get out!

Ted

Honey, it's our house. We have to agreed to sell it.

Rose

You're not taking my house. You're not taking my daughter. You're not taking any part of me. 'Cause you don't know who I am...I died...6 years ago. I ate opium...and I died...for my daughter's sake. Now get out of my house!

Ted

I'm listening.

Rose

It's not your fault, none of it. I was the one who told you that...my love wasn't good enough...that your love was worth more than mine. I was so full of shit.

End.