

# High Noon

Mrs. Ramirez  
Come in. Yes?

Mrs. Cain  
Mrs. Ramirez, I'm Mrs. Cain. May I come in?

Mrs. Ramirez  
Sit down, Mrs. Cain.

Mrs. Cain  
No. Thank you.

Mrs. Ramirez  
What do you want?

Mrs. Cain  
Please, it's just that if I sat down, I'm afraid that I might not be able to get up again.

Mrs. Ramirez  
Why?

Mrs. Cain  
It wasn't easy for me to come here.

Mrs. Ramirez  
Why?

Mrs. Cain  
Look, Mrs. Ramirez, Willie & I were married an hour ago. We were all packed & ready to leave, and then this thing happened, and he wouldn't go. I did everything. I pleaded. I threatened. I just couldn't reach him.

Mrs. Ramirez  
And now?

Mrs. Cain  
That man downstairs, the clerk, he said things about you & Will. I've been trying to understand why he wouldn't go with me, and now all I can think of is that it's got to be because of you.

Mrs. Ramirez

What do you want from me?

Mrs. Cain

Let him go. He still has a chance. Let him go.

Mrs. Ramirez

I cannot help you.

Mrs. Cain

Please.

Mrs. Ramirez

He isn't staying for me. I haven't spoken to him for a year, until today. I am leaving on the same train you are.

Mrs. Cain

Then what is it? Why is he staying?

Mrs. Ramirez

If you do not know, I cannot explain it to you.

Mrs. Cain

Thank you anyway, Mrs. Ramirez. You have been very kind.

Mrs. Ramirez

What kind of woman are you? How can you leave him like this? Does the sound of guns frighten you so much?

Mrs. Cain

No. Mrs. Ramirez, I've heard guns. My father & my brother were killed by guns. They were on the right side, but that didn't help them when the shooting started. My brother was 19. I watched him die. That's when I became a Quaker. I don't care who's right or who's wrong. There's got to be some better way for people to live. Will knows how I feel about it.

Mrs. Ramirez

Just a minute. Are you going to wait for the train downstairs?

Mrs. Cain

Yes.

Mrs. Ramirez -- Why don't you wait here?