

**BOBBY:** Starting from scratch again, I don't know, I don't know if I can,

**LIZ:** Who is this Bobby I'm talking to? This isn't the Bobby I know. This isn't the guy who helped support a single mom and worked his way through college and helped establish a fledgling investment banking firm. This isn't the Bobby who wouldn't let anything stand in the way of his goals. Maybe I AM marrying the wrong man...

**BOBBY** (*stands up, regaining confidence*): No, you're not. I've still got connections on the street. As a matter of fact John Tabaro tried recruiting me last year, remember. I've got friends, good friends. It will be fine you'll see.

**LIZ:** I know it will.

*Pause.*

*A knock at the door.*

There's my aunt.

**BOBBY:** I'll let her in.

**— START**

*BOBBY answers door as MATTY, now seventy years old, enters the room.*

**LIZ.** Aunt Matty!

**MATTY.** Lizzy, darling!

*They embrace.*

Oh, and this must be Bobby.

*She gives him a hug.*

**BOBBY:** I've heard so much about you it's a pleasure to finally meet.

**MATTY** (*looks slowly around the apartment; notices the wooden angel*): Look at this place... it's the same as I remember it.

**LIZ:** Aunt Matty, you know this apartment?

**MATTY:** Oh, yes...

**BOBBY:** Well sit, sit down and tell us all about it.

*They all sit.*

**MATTY:** I didn't want to mention it, of course your mother knew, but I told her not to say anything. I wasn't even sure I could come back here... but now that I have... oh now that I have... well the memories are just flooding back...

*She gets weepy.*

Oh I'm sorry to get so sentimental...

*She pulls a tissue from her bag.*

**LIZ:** But I don't understand...

**MATTY:** Of course you don't dear... why, how could you? You see, when I was first married, this was where we lived.

**BOBBY**

**LIZ**

**MATTY**

**BOBBY:** You're kidding? This very same apartment?

**MATTY** (*she walks over to the angel*): The very same. Of course it was over 40 years ago. I was 25 years old. Joe and I... Oh, Joe was your great uncle Liz; He died way before you were born.

**LIZ:** I know Aunt Matty, mom told me about him. What a good man he was.

**MATTY:** He was brilliant. A brilliant, brave man. The bravest man I ever knew. He died tragically.

*She stops by the spot where JOE died.*

**LIZ:** I know, Mom said he died young but she never told me exactly what happened.

**BOBBY** (*trying to brighten the mood*): Listen, let's have a glass of wine.

**MATTY:** Yes, good idea Bobby, you're going to think me a sentimental old fool for carrying on like this.

**BOBBY:** Not at all... Liz, why don't you show Aunt Matilda your ring?

**MATTY:** Oh I'd love to see it.

**LIZ:** Alright, I'll go get it.

*She exits to bedroom and returns with ring as BOBBY serves wine to all.*

**MATTY:** So, Bobby, Elizabeth's mother tells me you're a stockbroker. Do you have any tips for me?

**BOBBY:** I'm in investment banking Aunt Matty. I'm afraid all my tips could be construed as inside information and right now, I wouldn't rely on any of my tips. Besides I'm now considering a career change. You know, a new challenge.

**MATTY:** Is that right? Well, whatever it takes dude.

**BOBBY:** You too with the 'dude.' What, does it run in the family?

**MATTY:** The family's been going upstate to dude ranches for years.

**BOBBY:** I know all about it, Aunt Matty.

*LIZ reenters.*

**LIZ:** Here it is Aunt Matty.

*She hands the ring to MATTY who stares at it dumfounded.*

Isn't it beautiful? You'll never guess the story behind it. It's inscribed you know.

**MATTY** (*she hands it back to her*): I know. "En Verities, En Fidelis"

**LIZ:** How could you know that? I haven't told anyone, not even mother.

**MATTY** (*to Bobby*): Bobby, where did you get that ring?

**LIZ:** That's the best part of the story Aunt Matty... Bobby's had that ring since he was nine years old. He was playing on this very block when he was a kid.