

LILLIE

Oh, Grandpappy, will you just let me be in the experiment? I always have wanted to be in an experiment, with real scientists, and all that stuff.

CLARKE

What they gonna do to her? Hook up some crazy things to her head and cut off all her pretty hair?

LILLIE

(laughing) Oh, Grandpappy, you just leave that to Dr. Clarke. He knows what he's doing. Nothing bad's going to happen to me. Can I? Please, can I do the experiment?

CLARKE

An experiment with dolls, huh? Sounds mighty peculiar...

RAYMOND

We can sit right outside the room. And Lillie's Mother will be coming down too. I just wanted to bring her myself to meet this Dr. Clarke and make sure he's everything he told us in his letter and over the telephone.

CLARKE

You fixin' on doin' this, young lady? Can't change your mind?

LILLIE

I would like to be in the experiment, Grandpappy.

CLARKE

Lordy, I knew we shoulda stayed in Nicodemus. Better jobs ain't worth all this big city trouble, it don't seem to me. But I guess this is supposed to be progress. Who's an old man to stand in the way of progress?

LILLIE

(hugging Clarke) Thank you, Grandpappy. Thank you, Daddy. I'm supposed to go in now.

RAYMOND

Lillie?

LILLIE

Yes, Daddy?

RAYMOND

You do good in there, now. Don't you let some big shot from Howard University tell you how you think or what you feel. Hear me?

LILLIE

I love you, Daddy.