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Act II

RADIUM GIRLS

KATHRYN. It did this before. It'll stop.

GRACE. Maybe we should go.

KATHRYN. No, don't go!

GRACE. Don't ya need to sleep?

KATHRYN. Who can sleep? I never sleep.

GRACE. Well. You'll sleep tomorrow.

KATHRYN. Yeah. Might not wake up.

GRACE. 'Course you'll wake up.

KATHRYN. Not if it don't go well. Sometimes you don't come out of it so good...my mother's cousin, she went into the hospital for her appendix and she didn't come home again...

GRACE. Well, you just can't think that way. That's all. Look at this mail, Kathryn. Miss Wiley said folks would be on our side, and she sure was right. Here's one from California—

KATHRYN (abruptly). What if we don't win?

GRACE. 'Course we'll win.

KATHRYN. But what if we don't? My father will lose his house. We'll be on the street. You'll be on the street, too. Yer father must owe thousands. And you and Tom, you won't never get married. How can ya stand it, Grace—

GRACE. Kathryn, please!

KATHRYN (more agitated). How can Tom stand it? Don't ya ever wonder, Grace? I don't never hear him complain—

GRACE. Kathryn! As soon as the judge hears our testimony, he's gonna rule for us. All they gotta do is take one look at us. It'll be over in a day.

KATHRYN. Think so?

Kathr