

It's the ticket stub from the Yankees game  
I took him to on his birthday.  
*(Madeline comes back to him. She takes the ticket.)*

MADELINE.

Where did you find this?

BILL.

In the pocket of this old coat.

MADELINE.

Where's the other ticket?

There should be two.

Not just one.

BILL.

Well, I only found this one, Maddie —

MADELINE.

— If it was in your pocket, it's not Adam's.  
It's *yours*.

BILL.

Yes, but —

MADELINE.

— I don't want anything of yours!  
I only want something of Adam's!  
*(She throws the ticket on the ground and walks away. Bill grabs her.)*

BILL.

God you are stubborn!

MADELINE.

Let go of me!

BILL.

Why do you hold on to your grief so hard!

MADELINE.  
It's the only thing I have left to hold on to!

BILL.  
You have *me!*  
Hold on to *me!*

MADELINE.  
I don't want you!  
(*She pushes him away.*)

OLIVE.  
Don't turn your hatred towards your husband, Mrs. Livingston.

MADELINE.  
You stay out of this!

OLIVE.  
He's all you've got left.

MADELINE.  
Who are you anyway?

OLIVE.  
I'm only trying to help.

MADELINE.  
I don't want your help!

OLIVE.  
You need help —

MADELINE.  
— You don't know what I need!

OLIVE.  
— Yes, I do —

MADELINE.  
— Go away —

OLIVE.

— No —

MADELINE.

— this has nothing to do with you! —

OLIVE.

— It has everything to do with me —

MADELINE.

— You have no idea what I've been through! —

OLIVE.

— Yes I do! —

MADELINE.

— You didn't lose a son in the crash! —

OLIVE.

— No, I lost a daughter and a *husband*!

Your son's plane fell on my farm

and killed my family!

My daughter is dead!

My husband is dead!

A plane full of *Americans*

killed everyone I love!

I hate Americans!

You started this whole thing, you know!

You bombed that passenger jet from Iran!

You shot down a plane full of innocent people!

Lockerbie was the revenge for that!

You probably don't even know about it!

You were too busy baking your pies

and driving your big cars

and living in your big houses

to pay any attention!

You Americans!

A bunch of cowboys

galloping through the skies