

THE DIVINERS

SHOWERS. (*Smiles.*) I had a feelin they might be. When it comes to swimmin I'm lucky to float. Do a little dog paddlin — that's about it.

JENNIE MAE. I stick to wadin, myself.

SHOWERS. Be happy just dangling my toes in the water. Been a while, I tell you. Too long, I figure.

JENNIE MAE. I thought you fished all the time.

SHOWERS. Well, I used to when I was a kid anyway. But when I had a church I was so full a worry. I never found time to do nothin.

JENNIE MAE. What'd you worry about?

SHOWERS. Everything.

JENNIE MAE. Oh. . . .

SHOWERS. You name it, I worried over it. Like I'd see a family loadin down and taking off for California — they'd say, "Pastor, we ain't got no room for the dog." Well, I'd worry a while, then I'd take the dog. Must had near to a dozen old hounds at once for a while. Good dogs, though. I'd line em all up in the front room and practice my preachin on em. Dogs kinds like bein talked at.

JENNIE MAE. Well you talk real nice.

SHOWERS. I talk too damn much, Jennie Mae.

JENNIE MAE. It's not your fault, C.C. It's the river. My Mama used to say people sit by the water they can't help but be talkin. River's kind a magic like that.

SHOWERS. Your Mama was right.

JENNIE MAE. I don't think she ever liked any place so much as the river. Be down here every other day through the summer And come fall — well you never been here in the fall, but when the leaves start to changin and the air's gettin cooler . . .

SHOWERS. Won't be too long now . . .

JENNIE MAE. And as long as you're here you might as

START
HERE



END
HERE

