

He looks at Mrs. Bronson then over to the painting, then to Norma. Very slowly the arm holding the gun lowers until it hangs at his side. He looks down at it, then throws the gun across the room over to the bed.

START

MAN

(very softly) My wife was having her baby. She was in the hospital. Then this... this thing happened. She was... she was so fragile. Just a little thing. Couldn't take the heat. They tried to keep her cool, but... but she couldn't take the heat. Baby didn't last more than an hour and then... then she followed him.

I'm not a... I'm not a house breaker. I'm a decent man. I swear to you... I'm a decent man. It's just that... the heat. That... that terrible heat out there. And all morning long I've been waking around the streets trying to find some water. I didn't mean to do you any harm, honest. I wouldn't hurt you. Would you believe it? *(he laughs)*

I'm just off my rocker. I was just so thirsty.

Why doesn't it end? Why don't we just... why don't we just burn up? I wish it would end. That's all that's left now. Just to have it end.

END