

**SIDE D**  
HELENA / NANA

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NANA

My gracious, what brutes!

HELENA

Who?

NANA

Dreadful creatures.

HELENA

What are you grumbling about now?

NANA

Heathens, Mrs. Domin. All of them.

HELENA

The Robots?

NANA

I won't call them by any name. I refuse.

HELENA

What's happened?

NANA

Another of them here has caught it.

HELENA

Really?

NANA

He began to smash up the statues and pictures in the drawing room.

HELENA

That's terrible.

NANA

Gnashed his teeth and foamed at the mouth!— quite mad. Worse than an animal.

HELENA

Which of them caught it?

NANA

The one...the one in charge of the library.

HELENA

Radius?

NANA

That's him. My goodness, I'm scared of him. Of all of them. A spider doesn't scare me as much as them.

HELENA

But, Nana, I'm surprised you're not sorry for them.

NANA

Why, you're scared of them, too! You know you are. Why else did you bring me here?

HELENA

No, I'm only sorry for them.

NANA

*You're scared.* Nobody could help being scared.

HELENA

I feel for them.

NANA

Even the dog won't take a scrap of meat out of their hands. He draws in his tail and howls.

HELENA

A dog has no sense.

NANA

He's better than them, and he knows it.

HELENA

That's unfair.

NANA

They don't have any young. A dog has young.

HELENA

And that's what makes a soulful creature?

NANA

They have no souls. Nothing but devils, I tell you. Look to God.

An awkward silence.

HELENA  
What is it that smells so nice?

NANA  
Flowers.

HELENA notices them.

HELENA  
Oh, aren't they lovely. What's happening today?

NANA  
It ought to be the end of the world.