

# Edith and Woody and Nancy and Ronnie

EDITH: I sheltered from his world a dying man.

NANCY: As I did. One must function as one can,  
And I was daughter of a doctor. You . . .  
“Ole Miss” a little out of time.

EDITH: How true.  
The White House is the Old Plantation stripped.  
No loyalty, no aid. A whited crypt.

NANCY: As keepers of the flame we kept the gate.

EDITH: Admit the Press and see them douse the grate.

NANCY: Did we succeed?

EDITH: You did. The long intrigue  
Out of the East is done. As for a League,  
That languished. Enemies are thick to meet:  
The Kremlin or the Congress.

NANCY: Or the street.  
Assassination, stroke; a few discreet  
Releases as to state of mind or health

