MARCO: *(Calling near the door outside)* Eddie Carbone!

EDDIE: *(As though flinging his challenge)* Yeah, Marco! Eddie Carbone, Eddie Carbone, Eddie Carbone. *(Rodolpho streaks up and out past him and runs to Marco)*

RODOLPHO: No, Marco, please! Eddie, please, he has children! You will kill a family!

BEATRICE: Go in the house! Eddie, go in the house!

EDDIE: *(He gradually comes to address the people)* Maybe he come to apologize to me. Heh, Marco? For what you said about me in front of the neighborhood? *(He is incensing himself and little bits of laughter even escape him as his eyes are murderous and he cracks his knuckles in his hands with a strange sort of relaxation).* He knows that ain’t right. To do like that? To a man? Which I put my roof over their head and my food in their mouth? Like in the Bible? Strangers I never seen in my whole life? To go and take from your own family like from the stable—and never a word to me? And now accusations in the bargain! *(To Marco)* Wipin’ the neighborhood with my name like a dirty rag! I want my name, Marco. Now gimme my name and we go together to the wedding.

BEATRICE/CATHERINE: Eddie! Eddie, don’t! Eddie!

EDDIE: No, Marco knows what’s right from wrong. Tell the people, Marco, tell them what a liar you are! *(He has his arms spread and Marco is spreading his)* Come on, liar, you know what you done!

MARCO: Animal! You go on your knees to me!

EDDIE: You lied about me, Marco. Now say it. Come on now, say it!

MARCO: Anima-a-a-a-l!