

Contemporary Literature

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Arthur Miller's *Clara*, a play which he wrote in 1987 as a part of a double bill called *Danger Memory*. As we were talking about it yesterday, *Danger Memory* was a double bill. A double bill is a set of plays which is staged on the same day. So, double the word suggests two, a set of two plays. The plays are staged on the same day, one after the other. So, *Clara* and *I cannot remember anything* were staged together in 1987.

Clara has two principle dramatist personae, Albert Kroll and a lieutenant detective Fine. Now, let us see what happens in *Clara*. Living room of Clara Kroll's apartment office, all the action is confined to a small lighted down stage, lighted area down stage. So, Arthur Miller is giving us the stage directions here.

It is an apartment cum office. There is a dim light on the stage. Beyond it are suggestions of the room which in a few feet are swiftly lost in the surrounding darkness. So, darkness becomes a major symbol of the play. At the beginning itself, the playwright tells us there is plenty of darkness on stage.

What does it mean? We will see. A couple of men are heard quietly talking in what is probably an adjoining room, then silence. A man is lying on the floor with one arm resting over his eyes. He is in a suit and top coat and his overturned hat lies nearby. He is Albert Kroll.

Albert Kroll is found. So, you can imagine, you can picturize the scene. The one man is lying on the floor. He is in an overcoat and his overturned hat lies nearby. He is Albert Kroll.

So, detective lieutenant Fine enters from the darkness carrying a file drawer which he sets on a small table beside a chair and sits. The reflection of a camera flash illuminates the darkness for a second. Yesterday, we were talking about how during especially during his later plays, Arthur Miller got interested. He got preoccupied with the theme of memory and you would remember that we were talking about this aspect yesterday

that Clara and I cannot remember anything. Both are memory plays as is one of his very recent plays Mr.

Peter's Connections. So, Miller during his last days became increasingly preoccupied with the idea of memory as a construct. So, what can memory do to people? That is what we are supposed to understand here. So, reflection of a camera flash illuminates the darkness for a second. Just settled in his chair, Fine glances down at Kroll.

Now, look at the stage direction. Reflection of a camera flash, what kind of a set or set up or setting could this be? Camera flash may and you have the presence of a detective. So, may be it is a scene of crime. So, that is the idea that is put forward. So, he pulls a folder from the file and opens it, removing letter after letter which he quickly scans.

Again, little bursts of quiet conversation from the adjoining room and silence. If you remember, we have also done how extensively Harold Pinter deals with the idea of silence, images of silence and again in Arthur Miller also we find silence forms a very important part specially of this play. A loud saxophone John Coltrane. John Coltrane is a legendary musician. So, his piece, his work splits the air.

Fine turns in his chair and shouts up stage. Somebody is playing a record and detective Fine is disturbed. Fine, hey, who is doing that? Shut it off. The record stops. Tioni is that you? Out of the darkness up stage, Tioni, a young cop enters.

Record envelops under his arm. Tioni, sorry lieutenant. I happen to touch the button on the turn table. Fine, I want Douglas to dust that record for prints. They may have been playing it.

It is ok. I did not touch the record. She must have been in the peace corps. There is a citation on her office wall. Now, who is this she? We still do not know, but then the play is very significantly titled Clara. Clara is a girl's name and there is a reference to a girl.

She must have done that. She was, she must have been in the peace corps. She was an avid admirer of music. There is John Coltrane as part of her music collection. So, there is a citation on her office wall.

Fine, returning to the file. I know. By the way, who is going to feed the budgie in the kitchen? That bird in the cage? You want it. I mean it is going to die.

It is ok. Steal it. Tioni, it turns to leave, but nobody has to feed those phonograph records. A flash bulb in the dimness for up stage. She had quite a collection here. Tioni

exits. Fine scans letter after letter.

It is not getting him anywhere. So, perhaps he is on a trail. He is trying to crack a case. He is not getting any news. He sits back in the chair, staring ahead.

Kroll moves his arm. Fine turns. Look down at him. How are you coming, Mr. Kroll? Kroll is silent. You hearing me now? Kroll manages to get up on his elbows.

Feeling any better? Up stage in darkness, an exploding flash illuminates for a subliminal instant in the air. So, this is the second time we have the image of a camera flashing over the two men, a color photo of the bloody body of a partially stripped woman. So, you see, this is a very effective stage effect. Now, you are not told anything, but you find a woman's body, a partially stripped woman's body lying up there and there is a camera flashing. So, perhaps now we can infer that it is a scene.

It is a murder scene. It is a scene of a crime and the crime is murder. I cannot understand why I did not think of it. She may be gone somewhere. Fine, a pause and with a gesture toward up stage. You have seen her, have you not? Kroll now sits completely still.

You know who I am now? The left hand. Effect, a color photo of a hand wound appears overhead lasting a millisecond or so. So, Miller is not still showing us clearly whose dead body it is. First, we find a picture.

It is not even a body. It is a color photograph of a body. Then, you have a hand. We still do not have any name for this body. Why am I seeing the pictures, the photographing the body polaroids? We will skip a bit and we will go on to page 224.

Time did you say? Fine, Kroll smiles. Do not you ever look at your watch? Fine, do not have to. You know who I am now? Kroll, oh sure, sorry, I mix you up with Bert, but you are almost the sitting image even the way you sit with your neck Kroll and the same kind of attitude. So, memory again as we have been talking about. Now, detective Fine triggers of some old memories in Albert Kroll and he associates him with someone called Bert and Bert, we never see him on stage, but he is a very important part in Kroll's life.

That is what he is talking about. So, with every, with each revolution, some memory, some part of memory gets triggered off and he is reminded of someone else and that is how the play unfold. So, it is a very uniquely constructed play in Miller's works because so far we have never had any play constructed this way in any of his earlier works. So,

we will be looking at the prime examples and you will find that yes, Clara is quite unique as far as technique is concerned. Bert and I, I am going back a ways now, but we were so damn close for years and years. One morning out of the blue, this was after I had been doing all this landscaping for at least 10 years and never a conflict, a handshake and that is that.

So, how he gets distracted? He starts with talking about Bert and he says that Albert Kroll reminds him of his friend Bert and then he says that he is in some kind of a business landscaping and he has always believed in conducting business based on emotional relationships. So, what he says? I never had a contract with anyone, just a handshake and that is that and that is the way I conducted my business. That says a lot about the kind of man Albert Kroll is and I show up on this particular Monday morning with my crew and my tractors and he comes out and says, what are you doing Albert? And I say, we are going to start the grading. He has put up these 20, 30 houses, you see and he says, I got somebody else Albert, I am sorry and that was that, completely out of the blue.

Man was practically my best friend. Fine, what is the point of that story Mr. Kroll? I do not know, I guess I am just talking. Is that you just cannot ever let yourself rely on anything staying the way it is, things that was perhaps Albert is unable to come to terms with the recent changes in his life. He is present at a murder scene and there is a dead body somewhere, the police is investigating the case. Kroll seems to have a temporary depth of memory, but what he can recall are the older incidents, incidents which happened much before the particular murder.

So, he starts off with talking about birth. So, what is the point of story? I do not know, I guess I am just talking. It is that you cannot ever let yourself rely on anything staying the way it is. He suddenly cries out in paroxysms of horror and clamps his hands over his eyes and continues crying out with great heaves of breath. Fine does not move, watching him as gradually his cries weaken and he goes silent. Fine, it is up to you, but in my experience it is generally better to talk about it.

What you cannot chase, you had better learn, better face or it will start chasing you. You know what I mean? I would appreciate if we could talk right now because whoever did this has a big head start on me and I would like very much to catch up with him. So, we need your help in solving this mystery, mystery of this case. I think she was robbed once before, no robbery this time.

No, I remember now that is right. Fine, there are two cups on the stove with tea bags and the kettle is melted. There was a fight, but no sign of forced entry and there is still

over a hundred dollars in her pocket book and the TV and the rest all untouched. It was somebody she was making tea for. You with me? You following me? There was no forced entry.

Somebody came. There was a fight, but she let the person enter the house. So, it was not breaking and entering. It was very much person who was familiar to her, who was known to her. Yeah, making tea for.

Have I called my wife? Not to my knowledge. Would you like me to? Oh no, no please. I will do it.

Go ahead. I can talk. Someone she was making tea for. Fine, you are clear about what happened, right? After all it starts to slip away now and then. See, he is in a state of shock. He cannot comprehend the situation completely and perhaps psychologically he is in such a state that he is unable to come to terms with the crime. So, perhaps that has caused this lapse of memory.

Try to hold on to it. Clara has been attacked and murdered. Clara has been attacked and murdered. This is the first time we hear the word Clara spoken aloud. So, Clara has been attacked and murdered.

So, now, it all connects. These photographs we see of this bloodied hand, this bloodied body, they belong to Clara. The records, you know, at the scene of crime, you have the records, you have a citation, they all belong to Clara. I have no idea. Funny, I was in the middle of a zoning board meeting. He is in landscaping, remember? Last night, I guess, yeah, last night and I got this sudden feeling of I felt lonely for her.

So, I called here when I got home and there was no answer. So, there was this kind of telepathy, father and daughter, Albert crawl, Clara crawl. He just had some kind of a premonition, that something is wrong somewhere and he just pays her a visit. So, I called here when I got home, then there was no answer and this morning Saint Francis had not heard from her either. Saint Francis is the name of the, this reformatory she works for. She is a social activist, she is a social worker and she works for an organization called Saint Francis.

She is on the staff there, not that we have been touched that often, but not that we have been touched that often, but you know with this kind of a neighborhood, I decided to come down. Bad, bad, mine is straightening up, nothing, just psychosomatic. I have been trying to decide whether to retire. My body seems to be working. What will you do or what they all do? Sit looking at the ocean somewhere wondering where my life went.

What was her idea moving into an area like this? Do you know? So, Fine has his own story. Fine, the way he comes across is a very practical, very down towards kind of a person, but he has, he is also aging. He is around the same age as Kroll and now he wants to retire because perhaps he has seen enough of crimes and murders and he is tired. He also physically he is not keeping very well.

He wants to retire wondering where my life went. It has not been according to him a very successful, a very eventful life and he is not happy. What was her idea moving into an area like this? Do you know? So, this constant reference to the neighborhood, perhaps this is one of the most toughest neighborhoods of New York, perhaps this is one of the most crime infested area of the city, perhaps that is what is being talked about. It goes back a long way with her. She was hardly 15, 16 when she got this job going into back alleys in power kits all hours of the night, teaching these women how to take care of children, nutrition, so on.

Just never knew what fear was. Even when she was a teenager, she started getting involved in all kinds of social activities. She liked to train or perhaps she tried to be in touch with those people, with the underprivileged, with those who are not as fortunate as her. Teaching women how to take care of children, teaching them about nutrition, so she is a social worker and this is what she was always interested in. Just never knew what fear was. The very fact that she chose to work with those people who had a crime record, she was never afraid of going to those places where even men would be scared to go, but Clara knew no fear.

I noticed that there is only one lock on the door which is extremely courageous. There is only one lock on the door because this is a tough neighborhood. So, there should be more locks. That is what he means. I am surprised there is that one because Clara normally would not have even one lock.

Even as a child, this great big dog came charging down the street, snarling, snapping, people running into their houses. They thought he was rabid maybe and there is Clara playing in the front yard with her and just holds out her hand and that dog stopped in his tracks. Quieted right down and just sat. That is Clara. Even as a child, she was an extremely brave child, a very courageous child and this is an example.

There was a rabid dog attacking the neighborhood and she just silenced the dog by just holding out her hand. Clara enters out of the darkness holding up a bird cage and extending one finger, crosses and vanishes. Now, this is interesting.

Suddenly, you see Clara. Now, this is not a ghost. Perhaps, this is what this is the way the father chooses to remember his daughter. So, she comes holding up a bird cage. Now, what could be the symbol because the bird cage as a motive is repeated several times during the play. So, bird cage and this is Clara's first appearance holding up.

There would be many more such appearances. Remember, this is not a ghost. This is not a ghost play at all. This is a murder mystery and father unable to recollect things about Clara. He can go back in time, but he cannot remember immediate details. That is because of the sudden shock and now, he sees Clara approaching him.

That is in his mind's eye. That is the way he sees Clara. Crawl, I do not think so. Maybe we could get somebody to.

One of the cops wanted it. Good. Same thing with that bird. Always had to have a bird and that is Clara. She has to have a bird and lets them out and holds out her finger and they come right back and she pops them into the cage. I do not know where she gets that from.

This is significant. Crawl is unable to come to terms with Clara's murder. Notice the way he keeps on referring to her in the present tense as if she is still alive. You say I have not called my wife. Fine. You have been lying there since I came in.

How do you feel? You think you could answer a few questions. I simply cannot believe it. She loves everybody.

Fine glancing about. It has that atmosphere. She never seems to have been married.

Is that right? Crawl. Married? No. No. Something you want to say? No. No. I thought I heard voices. There is a man dusting for fingerprints. You are clear now about who I am and where you are right. The detective is not very sure about Crawl's state of mind.

Perhaps, Crawl has been having these blackouts very frequently. So, the detective wants to ensure that the Crawl recognizes him.

And your name again, I am sorry. He forgets his name. He has just been told his name. Fine. That is all right. You fine. That is why my friend was bird fine. So, they share the detective as well as his best friend who is not his friend anymore.

They both share the same name, the same surname fine. How old was Clara by the

way? Crawl. She is let us see fine was. Crawl. What? She was. So, perhaps, fine is now trying to with this change of attitude.

She wants to found this fact home that Crawl should recognize that Clara is dead. Crawl. Oh yes, God. 28 last year. Clara enters closing the door of a cage in which there is now a bird. She pauses behind Crawl and a look of intense love passes over a sublime smile on her face and she moves away in the darkness.

This is Clara's second appearance. This is the way the father chooses to remember his daughter. She has, she is still having the bird cage. She now closes the door of the cage. She smiles at her father and there is a look of intense love on her face. So, that is the father daughter relationship and while we are at it, let me also tell you that yesterday while discussing the thematic concerns in Arthur Miller, we talked about how family relationships always form the crux of most Miller's plays, but family relationship between whom, relationships with whom. So, you had father, son, you have brother, brother and perhaps you had mother and son as you have seen in *Death of a Salesman*, *All my Son*, but Clara happens to be the only play of Arthur Miller at least till 1987 which tackles a father daughter relationship.

This is very important to remember. So, Clara can be, Clara is noticed specially for the way Miller tackled the father daughter relationship. This was the first time he handled this in 1987 when Clara was written and subsequently daughters form an important part in his plays. Then we also have *Mr. Peter's Connections* and one of his last plays, *Resurrection* where daughters play an important part.

Otherwise, in all of his previous plays, there is no daughter. There has never been any daughter in Miller's plays at all till Clara and what could have brought about this change that is very important to think about because see Miller had two children from his first marriage, but when he married Injunoodat after the failure of his marriage with Marilyn Monroe, he had a daughter Rebecca and most of his later plays, you find in most of his later plays, you find hints of Rebecca. So, even in Clara, Clara by writing Clara, perhaps Miller was trying to dig into the worst fears a father can have about a daughter who lives independently because that was the time when Rebecca was growing up. She was extremely rebellious.

He was living on her own. So, this could have prompted Miller to write this play. So, a change in his own personal life and this which is reflected in his plays also. Looking back page 227, look Mr. Kroll, if I am going to get anywhere, Kroll, no, no, please I am with you. It is just so unreal to me that I understand, but every minute counts in a thing like this. Now, what can you tell me about Clara? For instance, these files do not

indicate any female patients because Clara's job is to rehabilitate people who are suffering from some kind of a mental disorder and the detective points out that there are no female patients.

Well, she was mainly interested in prisoner rehabilitation. She worked for three years in Botsford, Penitentiary and also Mount Carmen. Good, that is good information. Then, I suppose she worked with these men after they got out.

The nature of her work is also extremely dangerous. She works for the rehabilitation of prisoners. So, she has worked for years in several kinds of penitentiaries reformatories, prisons which also act, which are also reformatories. So, she has been working there. Then, I suppose she worked with these men after they got out.

Oh yes, helped a lot of them, had wonderful letters from them. They idolized her. So, all these prisoners, she did her best to rehabilitate them and she had a very good relationship with them. I can imagine you sound very proud of her. This is again a very telling comment. You are very proud of her.

Just understand, whenever Clara does any act of bravery or courage, it is reflected in Kroll's attitude. So, remember that scene where he talks about how proud he was when Clara tamed a wild dog and the same way now when he talks about what a major role she played in helping these dangerous criminals get rehabilitated and he is extremely proud of that. So, it tells us a lot about the father daughter relationship, the father's attitude. Perhaps, he is proud of the fact and therefore, she wants to make her father more proud of her and therefore, this tendency to get involved in all kinds of dangerous acts and dangerous missions.

Oh, I guess so. I just, you just cannot help worrying about her. That is all. Well, you had reason. Did you kill your daughter, Mr. Kroll? What? I just wanted you to notice how clean and direct that answer was. Can you feel it? Sorry, if I shocked you, but why do not you try to give me clean direct answers like that? Yes or no.

Please answer me yes or no. We are running out of time. So, therefore, he wants to shock him out of his bits and asked him point blank. Did you kill your daughter? And he said of course not and he said why do not you give me answers like yes and no.

Kroll, I am not trying to. I realize you are all upset. Good God, I have to call my wife. Why would not I be upset? It is amazing the way you say. That is exactly like Bert. Fine.

Well, there are just so many human types. You know, I just thought of something to ask you, but I am embarrassed to.

Well, go ahead. Well, come on. Let us get to know each other. Do you have all your toes? Fine. Silent for a moment. No. Kroll, does that depress you? Is it the left foot? Fine. What is so amazing? After all, we have got interchangeable kidneys, hearts and a couple of ten years from now, we will all be working for two or three big corporations. So, your friends and I have missing toes.

So, what? I do not think I am anything special. You think you are something special? I cannot believe this is happening. Why? He probably lost them in the war. That is right, France. Well, you realize the number of men lost toes on their left foot in all the years. You just made me realize something. I never thought of this way, but for two or three years before we broke up, he was really turning into a first class son of a bitch.

Well, you have learned something tonight anyway. Oh, yeah, he really started cheating his suppliers and nobody could collect on him without threatening to go to court. I should be glad to have gotten rid of him instead of. You have got a real sentimentalist streak, do not you? Well, you like to give people the benefit of the doubt. I mean by the same token, bird could turn around and be warm hearted and generous and God intelligent and then slit you right up the belly.

Crawl looks looking out aware. In the old days, I cannot remember people being this complicated. Fine, why complicated? You mean sure nothing has changed. I like to get back to your daughter. Can you see these constant digressions, these constant thoughts about bird, what do they suggest? One, crawls inability to come to terms with changes and both I cannot remember anything and Clara are plays about changes, value laden pass and value bereft present. So, the two plays act as a bridge between the two.

In both these plays, you will find the characters discussing the past which was beautiful with all its problems. They talk about war, the second world war, the Vietnam war. Still, they feel that the past was much better than the present which they realize that present has lost all the present society, has lost its morals and that is the conflict all about. This could be one of the reasons why Crawl is unable to come to terms with his situation.

So, Fine being the more practical type, he says that nothing has changed. People were bad even in the so called good old days. You have children? One, did not kill himself, did he? Crawl presses his fingers to the eyes. Nothing to be depressed about. A good number of them did that themselves during Vietnam, probably hundreds.

Our statistics probably crossed, your friend and I. It is bound to happen somewhere on the graph, same as your daughter probably. Nine times of ten, she would have been perfectly down here, but she might have said the wrong thing to the wrong guy at the wrong minute. We are all one step away from a statistic. What does it mean? No one is secure in this world. We are just one step away from becoming a number, a statistic because you never know the world we live in is so precarious, so instable that anything is possible and we might just end up becoming a number somewhere as statistic.

So, it should not come as a surprise, but for Crawl, this is very difficult to comprehend. This is very difficult to live with. Did you ever meet any of her friends or associates? Anybody she knew? Crawl frightened now. Well, let me think. Fine, this is what I am referring to Albert. Do you really have to cloud up like this before you answer that question? Did you ever meet any of her friends? Well, I am trying to remember.

Albert, it is this simple. You are all I have got. If you are not going to level with me, I am out of business. What is it? You afraid of something embarrassing? No, I just, what is the problem? You want to find this man, do not you? I heard something drop on piano keys before. Yes, I heard it. Douglas is dusting for prints, but I do not think Clara had a piano.

This is her apartment, is it not? It seems like it. I am not following you. I am just wondering. May be I should wait before I answer any more questions. Wait for what? You mean it might all go away. Well, not go away exactly, but not be so definite.

To be honest, I still do not see the necessity. Necessity is not the type of girl who I cannot explain what I mean. I mean there was no necessity for this. I understand. Do you, but it is Clara. Why else would you be here? Why would you have passed out cold? I think you probably forgot there is a piano here, but everybody loved Clara except one, just one in the whole city.

That is all you need. One makes it a necessity. You know I do recall now. I played on that piano one evening. Of course, tell me when you say you did meet friends of hers, how did that come about? She ever bring them home? Yes, home. In fact, this last Christmas, a fellow. I am not trying to hide anything from you.

Good. So, was this an associate, a patient? Well, he had been in prison, but he was out a number of years. So, she had a friend who has been to prison and she brought him home and what kind of relationship acquaintance or what? Were they just good friends or was the friendship much deeper? Kroll, no, I guess it was more than that. Yes, Kroll murder. Who did he murder? Did they say a girlfriend? So, the friend that Clara had

brought home, he was in jail for murder and who had he murdered? His girlfriend.

So, 10 years or something like that, I do not recall. What was his name? So, this is a possible suspect. Perhaps, he is the person who murdered Clara. He was already in. He has been to jail for murdering a girlfriend.

The detective points out, tries to figure out whether this could be possibly the murderer. I will have to think for a minute. Go ahead. She worked at Borsford. You say yes. She in that riot, they had their last summer. Oh, they held her hostage, had a knife to her jugular and he laughs.

So, again as we were talking about, whenever Clara indulges in anything risky, anything life threatening, Kroll is proud of her. Now, they recall a riot that had broken out in the prison last summer and Clara was held hostage. One of the prisoners, he held her hostage with a knife at her jugular, but then Kroll is not scared.

Kroll is not at all frightened of remembering that incident. He is extremely proud. He laughs. He just laughs it off and when it was over, she went right back in. Guess you could not talk to her. What can you say? Especially when deep down you were proud of her doing that.

Well, in a way sure. Clara is entering with the bird cage wagging her finger at the bird. So, this is Clara's third appearance. Now, what is the use? She would always give you the same answer. If my works requires me to be in a place, he continued mouthing the words as and now we hear Clara.

People somehow know it and they never hassle me. She moves into darkness. Now, he sits staring at the air. Fine keeps going through the file. You are trying to remember that name, right? Name? Oh yes, yes.

It will come to me. You are in the landscaping business. Not for some years now. My legs, I could not take it anymore. Oh, you actually did the work. Oh sure, I did a lot of digging in my time. Pick the shovel and gets you in the knees finally.

Retired now? No, I am with the Regerie industries. Fine. Regerie? Regerie construction? Road building, bridges, heavy stuff, New England. Down here too, are not they? That is Patsy, the brother, right? He had a little trouble there for a while. Yeah, right. You are not an easy man to put together, are you? What do you do for Regerie? General factutum? I hold down the central office in Paukipsy.

I am with Charlie, not Patsy. Patsy went away for a while, did not he? But they are completely separate organizations. Charlie has never had any trouble. I mean, there is no hit involved here if that is what you. What do you say we really concentrate on this names, this man's name, who she brought home? Would your wife remember? No, no, do not.

I will call her if I cannot remember. I know I will get it though. Call her yourself if you like. No, I will do it in a while. Why do not we try to reconstruct it? You live where in the town, out in the country? In the country. I used to have my nursery next to the house. What sort of fellow? Jewish, Irish, Italian.

Now, Fine is closing in. He is trying his best to help Kroll remember the name of the man who Clara brought home to introduce to her parents. For some reason, Kroll is not able to remember the name and Fine is doing his best to help him remember. Now, this technique in films, in theatre, in literature, it is called a dragnet. So, Clara is a dragnet play where through conversation, some kind of a secret is brought out. So, as you can see that through questioning, through interrogation, detective Fine is doing his best to bring out the name to help Kroll remember the name that might give them some clues.

It is quite possible that Clara's boyfriend was actually her murderer. So, Hispanic Fine, Jose Pablo Frederico Luis, no, short, tall, medium, she try drive him up. Yes, they rented a car and what happened? She pulled up. So, he is trying to recreate, reconstruct the entire scene for Kroll. So, he said, they came home.

She pulled up in the driveway and got out and did you come out to meet them? I was out. I was on the tractor blowing snow and what she kiss you? Shake hands. No, she kissed me and said daddy, call you daddy, pop. No, daddy, daddy, I want you to meet who? So, he is trying to reconstruct the entire scenario for Kroll's benefit. Clara touches his forehead shaking his head slightly.

You know about mental blocks, do not you? You have been to college, have not you? No, just high school. You seem like a college man. No, I went right to work. Generally, you probably know we block things. We are ashamed to remember. I know. This is getting, Fine is trying to probe deep into Kroll's mind. He is playing the psychological game to get the name out of his head and Kroll doing his best to resist not intentionally, but deep down perhaps there is a mental block that is preventing the name to come out and this is what the entire plot is about.

Things that make us feel guilty, you know what I mean? It will come to me. I am still kind of this animal is digging deeper and deeper into the haystack as we sit here Albert.

I am trying. I want to help you. It just hard to keep. I understand. They stayed the night. Yes and Kroll looks at him silent. They sleep in the same room. Yes, you could have just told me that. Could not you? Well, I have, but I am pulling one tooth after another while string this out. A glow of light opens over their heads. What do you want me to make out of this Albert? Are you trying? Are you with me or we going for a walk on fly paper? Albert appears overhead and quickly fades out.

Kroll, Louise, good man. Louise what? But why did I see it like on a screen? May be the shock. Now, let us go for the second name. This helps a lot Albert. Tell me if you do not mind. Now, see suddenly this name flashes on the screen. Therefore, this technique lights flashing, camera lights flashing. This is frequently repeated motif in Clara and suddenly as if he is seeing a polaroid picture, the name Louise appears on the screen of his mind perhaps and he comes and he says, yes, the fellow's first name was Louise and Kroll is extremely sorry fine is extremely pleased with this because his tactics are working now.

Whatever psychological input he is giving to Kroll that it is working. This is now let us start working on the second name. So, Louise what? What was his name? Why are you not able to come to come up with that name? This helps a lot Albert. Tell me if you do not mind. How do you feel about them sleeping together in the house and incidentally how would he have been dressed? Windbreaker, regular jacket and overcoat, windbreaker played like a short mechanism.

Good and you understand if any of these questions are sensitive, it is only to help bring back. I understand. Where is your wife all this time? She come out to the car? No, she was in kitchen cooking dinner. So, the three of you went inside and Clara says, mother, I like you to meet Louise. She must have said his second name right then, did not he? Kroll knits his brows trying.

How did your wife react to him or was not he the first ex-inmate Clara had brought home? No, he was the first. This is very important. This is the first time that Clara who is a social worker, who is a very brave girl, she actually brought home a man and this man could possibly be a murderer and his name is Louise. We will stop at that and we will continue with this tomorrow. Thank you very much. Thank you.