

LINDA: Take an aspirin. I even observed the scenery. Willie: I have to send a telegram to Portland. Do I need to give you an aspirin? Willy (surprised): I went with you, you know? You can imagine that I spend every week of my life on the road seeing the sights. I opened the windshield and let the warm air flow around me. Then suddenly I drove off the road! (He presses two fingers to his eyes.) I had this idea, I had this weird idea. LINDA: Willy, honey. I'm a New Englander. I should go see Brown and Morrison at ten o'clock tomorrow morning and show them the route. I am fine.