

Frank Senior Dialogue PART ONE

The people in that little French village were so happy to see Americans that they decided to put on a show for us. So they crammed two hundred GI's into a tiny social hall and the first person to walk on stage is your mother, and she starts to dance...The men are literally holding their breath. And I turned to my buddies and I said, I am not leaving France without that woman.

Frank Senior Dialogue PART TWO

Listen to me. You remember this story. Two little mice fell into a bucket of cream. The first mouse quickly gave up and drowned. The second mouse wouldn't quit. He struggled so hard that eventually he churned that cream into butter and he climbed out. And who are we Frankie? We're the second mouse!