

SC. 2 – Elizabeth/William

ELIZABETH

You need to treat this like any other night with an esteemed colleague.

WILLIAM

How important a colleague?

ELIZABETH

Important enough.

WILLIAM

Does he know about you and I and Olive?

ELIZABETH

I suppose not.

WILLIAM

Should I be worried that he'll find out?

ELIZABETH

No.

WILLIAM

Well, I'm just supposed to assume that this hypothetical creature that you've concocted just shares a similarly progressive outlook on the world to us?

ELIZABETH

Jesus Christ, William, it doesn't matter.

WILLIAM

It most certainly does! I'll not share our personal business with a woman or man who will do anything to break apart my bond with the two most important people in my life! Imaginary or not!

ELIZABETH

Your panic attack has made you very sweet.

WILLIAM

I'm aware--it's bizarre.

ELIZABETH

It's the price of genius, I suppose.

WILLIAM

And now you're being sweet.

ELIZABETH

Are you drunk?

WILLIAM

No! That was genuinely sweet!

ELIZABETH

That's not what I'm getting at!

WILLIAM

Then what are you getting at?

ELIZABETH

My god, man--you are a psychologist. One of the finest psychologists I have ever met. One of the finest psychologists the world over. Now will you kindly calm the fuck down?