

THE PASSAGE

HE

You don't really want to do this, do you?

SHE

Why not?

HE

'Cause I'm not taking my boat to fucking Cuba, that's why not.

SHE

What's wrong with you?

HE

It's not exactly a day trip. It's a good week of sailing.

SHE

Well, God forbid that you should take a little risk with your precious, little boat.

HE

You know what that boat means to me.

SHE

I know that, Jeff. What do I mean to you.

HE

Don't start up, Alex.

SHE

This one cruise will give you the means to hang on to it. How can you act like this?

HE

Like what?

SHE

You know damned well like what. Like a spoiled brat. And if we don't want to play his way, he's gonna take his precious, little toy home.

HE

I told you, Alex. Don't start your shit with me.

SHE

You walk away from me now, don't expect me to be around when you get back. I'll be gone. And I mean for good.

HE

Don't you threaten me. I am sick and tired of all your little mind games. If I'm not the person you want me to be, then that's too bad.

SHE

Jeff, you could be that person. All you've got to do is try.

HE

Try what? Try sailing my butt down to some Cuban port because your boss has a crazy bug up his ass? I told you, this thing is illegal as hell.

SHE

He knows what he's doing. You can't possibly get hurt.

HE

Look, you wanted to move off the boat, we did. Bang--we're off. It doesn't matter that we can't afford it.

SHE

But we've got the chance of a lifetime here. We could make enough that we'd be covered for years.

HE

And if we don't get killed first, we could enjoy all that money from a federal prison. Shit, How could I possibly resist?