

DARK PURSUIT 1

HE

Let's get something to eat. What're you gonna have?

SHE

Anything.

HE

Do you want a drink?

SHE

No! Why do you have to drink now?

HE

Sue me.

SHE

Why did you start drinking? You didn't drink before Eric was born. It wasn't like we didn't want a child. You were crazy about the idea of having a boy. Remember? You wanted a boy more than anything. Why did you pick that moment to become a drunk?

HE

Why not?

SHE

Remember when Eric was born? How worried I was when the contractions stopped?

HE

Yeah. You were really wired.

SHE

Remember the trip to the hospital? How you picked me up and drove all the way with the siren on?

HE

What are we walking down Memory Lane for, Marianne?

SHE

I don't know. ... I was terrified something had gone wrong. That would have been my fifth miscarriage. But we had Eric instead.

DARK PURSUIT 2

HE

Yeah. Instead. We had Eric instead.

SHE

What do you mean?

HE

Mean what?

SHE

Why did you say "instead" like that?

HE

You were the one who said it.

SHE

Not the same way.

HE

You're better at English than I am.

SHE

I was out for two days after that Caesarian. They didn't let me see Eric until the third day and even then they only let me hold him for an hour. Remember? I was so upset. My only consolation was that you could hold him. But you didn't want to. Why?

HE

Do us a favour and leave it alone, Marianne.

SHE

Leave it alone! ... I'm not trying to hate you. But it bothers me. Why couldn't you have held him?

HE

I held him.

SHE

He died, didn't he? Our son? Our child. It died, didn't it? It was stillborn. Tell me!

HE

Hey, look we're in a public place. Get a grip on yourself, okay?

DARK PURSUIT 3

SHE

It died didn't it? Didn't it?

HE

Yeah. Our natural kid died in childbirth.

SHE

Oh God. ... What happened?

HE

It got tangled in the umbilical cord. That's why they did the C-Section.

SHE

Did Dr. Johnson know?

HE

Of course he knew.

SHE

Not about that! About... that you switched children. Did he know?

HE

Everyone was worried how you'd take it, on account of the other miscarriages. Johnson set it up. He said he had a patient who'd had a kid she was gonna give up for adoption. I made a deal with her.

SHE

What kind of deal?

HE

She needed money. I gave her money.

SHE

How much?

HE

Ten grand.

SHE

Why didn't Dr. Johnson tell me my baby had died?

HE

I said I'd do it.

DARK PURSUIT 4

SHE

Damn you!

HE

That's right. Lay into me. I bought him for you, Marianne. I committed a crime for you, so go ahead, dump on me.

SHE

No, I'm not talking about that, about buying him. Eric's my son. It's hard to believe that someone I love so much could have been bought. Damn you for lying to me. You lied to me! You let me live a lie all these years. But you made us pay for it, didn't you? Me and Eric, and me and you - we paid for it. That's the crime. You couldn't handle knowing our child had died and, damn you, you took it out on all of us.

HE

What kind of mother doesn't know her kid died, huh? You tell me. What kind of mother doesn't know when a kid dies inside her? Look at me and tell me you didn't know. Look at me!

SHE

What happened to his real parents?

HE

Who knows? ... I figured you knew but you didn't want to talk about it. I figured...

SHE

What was it? Our child. Was it a boy or a girl?

HE

A boy.