## DEATH AND THE MAIDEN 2-1 (GL)

HE

Why didn't you tell me?

SHE

Why didn't you ask? You knew. You're an expert Gerardo. You've listened to hundreds of hours of testimony. They did it to all of us.

HE

You told me everything else the doctor did. You told me how he used to supervise the torture. You told me . . . . .

SHE

I told you nothing!

HE

Nothing?

SHE

Actually, very little. Almost nothing.

HE

All these years. All these years because you took it for granted that I knew - how could you assume that?

SHE

There's a difference between knowing the facts and hearing the details. If I told you, he'd always be between us.

HE

Listen, I understand. I understand.

SHE

Remember how young we were?

HE

(pause) Look, I understand what you feel, but even if he is guilty . . . .

SHE

Even if?

HE

Do you realise what you've done?

SHE

Yes, darling, absolutely.

HE

This is kidnapping! This is assault! We're going to go to jail for twenty years. Think what that will do to the movement. This is exactly the kind of excuse the authorities are always looking for.

SHE

We've given enough to the movement. I've given enough!

HE

If you thought that you recognised him . . . .

SHE

Thought?

HE

... why didn't you tell me?

SHE

You wouldn't have believed me. Even now you don't believe me.

HE

What does it matter if I believe you or not?

SHE

It matters to me. It matters to me more than anything.

HE

It doesn't mater because you have no proof, That's the only thing that matters. What are you going to do with him?

SHE

I told you, put him on trial.

HE

This isn't a trial, it's terrorism.

SHE

Do you love me Gerardo?

HE

We're supposed to be different. We can't use their methods and then claim to be different.

SHE

I'm giving him all the guarantees he never gave me. He has a lawyer, I'll listen to his defence.

HE

This is bullshit! This is a kangaroo court and you've already convicted him. And the only evidence you have is your own testimony. If you want the real truth . . . .

SHE

The real, real truth!

HE

You are not a reliable witness.

SHE

Because I'm crazy.

HE

Trust me. Any court in the land would tear you to pieces. Isn't it true that five years ago in the Tavalley cafe you heard the voice of a man you recognised as that of . . . .

SHE

Reminded me. I never said it was him.

HE

Isn't it a fact that you panicked on a bus last summer when a man touched your shoulder.

SHE

Stop it! You can be cold, Gerardo.

HE

No. No. I'm being truthful. Isn't that what you wanted? Come on, this is too serious for me to spare your feelings. You're not going to kill this man.

SHE

Kill him? You honestly think I'm going to kill him?

HE

Jesus, Paulina, what are you trying to do to me?

SHE

Don't you know I'd never do anything to hurt you, or the commission? I don't want to stop you from finding the bodies of the missing, or getting the crimes on record. I love you. You're my life. But you're only going to investigate the cases of those who are dead. Who can't speak. I can talk now! I'm free! (pause) I've got him Gerardo. And he's the one I wanted. The worst of them. The others were just thugs. But he, he was a doctor. Supposedly there to make sure they didn't kill me. He talked about science and philosophy. He liked to quote Nietzsche.

HE

Nietzsche?

SHE

I think it was Nietzsche. He was so friendly, so thoughtful. He came in after a horrible session and gave me a shot. To soothe me, he said. And to soothe me even more, to ease my suffering, he said he would play music. I want to tell you. Do you really want me to, because I can.

HE

Yes.

SHE

You really think you can stand it?