

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN (GL) 2 - 1

HE

What's wrong with that guy? He rushed out of here like the place was on fire. Why do you suppose he left like that?

SHE

I don't know, Michael, it could have been your face. You looked like we were naked or something. Do you want to ask me something?

HE

No. Why should I?

SHE

Do you think this thing with Gary is romantic? That we're having an affair?

HE

I don't know what to think about anything any more, Alice. I really don't.

SHE

Well, I'm glad to hear you say that. For once, you don't have all the answers.

HE

You two were sitting real close. We haven't sat close like that since I can remember, Alice.

SHE

Not since I've been back and if you think about it, not since a long time before that. Gary needs me and that feels good. (cont...)

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN 2 - 2

And when I'm scared he can't help and he doesn't pretend that he can. And it's not just Gary, Michael. The people that I really lean on are at my meetings and you don't even ask me about them. Do you wonder who they are and what we talk about?

HE

I do now.

SHE

So why don't you ask me? Come on, Michael, let's talk about it, okay? I'll tell you anything you want to know.

HE

How the hell did all this get started?

SHE

How did I become an alcoholic? They don't know that, nobody knows that. My dad's drinking didn't help. The way my mom made me feel like nothing or maybe it's genetic, or I... nobody knows. Did you think it was you?

HE

Why do you say that? Now why on earth would you say a thing like that?

SHE

I don't know, you seem a little defensive.

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN 2 - 3

HE

Who.... why would I be defensive? Is somebody attacking me?

SHE

No. Nobody's attacking you, Michael. I am just hanging on here. The girls need me really badly, I am trying to re-establish a little credibility at school, I'm trying to make my meetings.

HE

So that tells me my place in the batting order of what you need. I just don't rate at all do I, Alice? I have to wonder if I ever did. It seems so long ago that we cared for each other... sometimes I think it was just a dream, that it existed only in my head.

SHE

I'm so tired of all this shit. I don't want to be angry any more. I don't want to feel guilty or sad or frustrated or... just once I want to feel good.