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WHOSE LIFE IS IT ANYWAY? 3 - 1

SHE

Hi. What weather! I had to park about four miles away. You're looking dry. I've brought some new music for you. How are you today?

HE

Fine.

SHE

You don't seem the same.

HE

You come here every day. It's remarkable.

SHE

What's so remarkable about it? I love you.

HE

Oh, I know. And I'm honoured by that, and moved.

SHE

What's wrong with you today?

HE

I want to ask you a question. You make cute little jokes about nurses and hints of sex, you know. Now obviously I haven't slept with anyone in over six months. Have you?

SHE

No.

HE

Why not?

SHE

I'm not interested in other men. I love you.

HE

Now, without self-pity, I am no longer someone to love. I am an object that has to be taken care of for the rest of his life.

WHOSE LIFE IS IT ANYWAY 3 - 2

SHE

I don't know why you're doing this.

HE

I have to be on a dialysis machine four hours
every other day.

SHE

None of that matters to me.

HE

It matters to me. Pat, I know you love me
and when I was Ken Harrison, I loved you.
But that was a long time ago. At least six
months, and one spine, ago. I am not the man
that loved you. Now you have been loyal and
you have been loving and you have been
self-sacrificing. I don't want any part of
it any more. I want you to walk out of here
and don't come back.

SHE

Hey.

HE

I just want you to find a new life. Find a
new man, get married and have babies.

SHE

What am I supposed to do, go to the Salvation
Army?

HE

Patti, if you were lying here and I were
standing where you are, I'd leave you flat.

SHE

You would, would you?

HE

I may still love you, but I'd leave you.

WHOSE LIFE IS IT ANYWAY? 3 - 3

SHE

Well you have got a lot of balls to lie there and make decisions, without me, about our future. Everything we've ever done together, everything we've ever had together or been to each other, everything you've ever given me, that's part of me now and I won't give it back. I can't give it back.

HE

Do you know that every time that you walk into this room you remind me of the way things were? Every time I look at you I see what I cannot do and what I will never do again. And I can't stand it. I know you love me Patti, but if you don't want to torture me you'll go. Please.