

TRULY MADLY DEEPLY 1 - (1 of 3) (G14)

Hello, Nina?

SANDY:

Sandy! Come in.

NINA:

What's going on in here?

SANDY:

Well, the fridge is still working ... that's what I keep telling myself. The fish fingers are still frozen.

NINA:

Oh, Nina ... this apartment ... it hasn't been very, ah... well... not very good, has it?

SANDY:

It's a disaster really. The whole place is falling to bits. Why did I buy it? You told me. Jamie told me. Everybody told me.

NINA:

Nina, I got a little postcard from Charlie here somewhere. could you spare a few minutes and tell me what he wrote?

SANDY:

Sandy. Sandy, you have got to learn Spanish!

NINA:

I know.

SANDY:

It is so perverse to run a language agency and speak ... how many languages do you speak? I mean, it's your son! You have to be able to understand what it is he is saying to you.

NINA:

I know. I know.

SANDY:

I mean, in the end, that was the problem between you and Gabriella, wasn't it? You couldn't say anything to one another.

NINA:

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SANDY:

No, no. that was our strength. It was when we started to communicate that it went wrong. Before that it was terrific. It was sane language. It was great. Here's the postcard.

NINA:

Alright. Let me see. (pause)

SANDY:

Could you just sight-read it. Let me know what he said, please? I am having an anxiety attack.

NINA:

"Dear Daddy ..."

SANDY:

Where does it say that?

NINA:

Right there, see?

SANDY:

Ah, fantastic.

NINA:

"We are spending our holidays in Marco Plateau..." Oh, it's supposed to be lovely, look it's beautiful. Ummmm... "I'm swimming in the sea and I'm not wearing..." Ummmm... "I'm not wearing..." What do you call them? Ummmm....

SANDY:

Trunks!

NINA:

Floats. "Mario is teaching me to swim underwater..."

SANDY:

The bastard!

NINA:

"We are staying in a very big hotel that has a television in the bathroom."

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SANDY:

Oh fine. That's the thing about Gabriella, huh give her a television in the bathroom. Doesn't that make you laugh?
Doesn't that want to make you spew? After all that stuff she went on and on about materialism, you give her a television in the bathroom?!?

NINA:

Yeah... "Last night we went to a football match and then we had a barbeque which gave me diarrhea."

SANDY:

Oh, that is terrible... because Mario is a bastard. That is beyond dispute. He is absolutely, manifestly a bastard and what is he doing? He is poisoning my son!

NINA:

"I am having a great time. Wish you were here. Lots of love, Charlie."

SANDY:

Oh, damn.

NINA:

He is having a GREAT time.

SANDY:

Yeah. Yeah. I have to write back, Nina. Would you help me write back?

NINA:

Sandy ... if you promise me you will make an effort to learn Spanish!

SANDY:

Si! Si! Si, seniorita. You are a good person.