

CHANTILLY LACE 1 - 1

NATALIE

Don't chop the garlic, smash it!

HANNA

I'm sorry. That was a nice "Davidism".

NATALIE

Still giving orders in the kitchen, is he?

HANNA

He certainly is.

NATALIE

Still controlling, is he?

HANNA

That he is.

NATALIE

How's his writing?

HANNA

It's okay. Actually, I feel pretty shut out.

NATALIE

So, how are you kid?

HANNA

I have a headache. I'm okay. Not great. I'm trying to get us into therapy.

NATALIE

David in therapy? Oh good luck!

HANNA

He's really angry, Nat.

NATALIE

Hanna, David's been angry since before I met him.

HANNA

Did you ever get my letter?

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NATALIE

Yeah. I got your letter.

HANNA

Why didn't you answer me?

NATALIE

I don't know. I didn't know what to say. You know, I'm not in love with David, but... it's weird.

HANNA

It's been really hard, it's been really hard between us.

NATALIE

He's not an easy guy.

HANNA

I just wish I had some way to, like, answer back to him, you know. I feel like I'm getting run over and I need some caustic witticisms to kind of... zing.

NATALIE

Yeah.

HANNA

God, how did you do it?

NATALIE

I didn't do it, honey. If I'd done it maybe we'd still be together. (beat) Okay, I warned you. I warned you that if you didn't know who the hell you were that you would wind up like the incredible shrunken woman. You know, I mean, here is a man who told me daily that what I was doing was not art because I was criticizing art and I was creating a wall between the public and art instead of building a bridge between the public and art, until I wound up like one of those fertility statues with a hole in my centre. I didn't want to see that happen to you.

HANNA

I want our friendship back. I... I... want our friendship back.

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NATALIE

I miss you.

HANNA

I miss you too. ... I'm opening a show next week.

NATALIE

I'm so glad.

HANNA

David's not thrilled with the kind of artwork I'm into right now.

NATALIE

David wouldn't be thrilled no matter what you did.

HANNA

Evil monster.

NATALIE

He's just scared. He's not a bad guy, Hanna. I spent five years looking at him. Trying not to say "I'm sorry, it's my fault. It's my fault we're not having babies." And he spent five years saying "No, it's my fault. It's my fault we're not having babies."

HANNA

I didn't know.

NATALIE

He's got some problems but he's not a bad guy. If you can love him, love him. But don't lose you. ... How's your loft?

HANNA

Pretty bright.

NATALIE

I love your work. I can remember when you were fifteen and you were painting and you were coming to me and saying "What do you think?" And I thought "She's got it." Don't bury it. Don't let him bury it. This is a golden child, this is the real thing, and he knows it.