Charley: This is so nice, lying here with you. Don't you ever miss this? What we could have been to each other? Having a real relationship and kids?

GEORGE: I had Jim.

Charley: I know, but I mean a real relationship. Geo, let's be honest, what you and Jim had together was wonderful but......wasn't it really just a substitute for something else?

GEORGE: Is that really what you think after all of these years? You think Jim was just some kind of substitute for real love? Jim was not a substitute for anything. Do you understand? There is no substitute for Jim......anywhere! And by the way, what is so real about your relationship with Richard? He left you after nine years! Jim and I were together for sixteen years! And if he hadn't of died we would still be together! What the hell is not real about that?

Charley: I'm sorry. I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I know how much the two of you loved each other.

I suppose I'm just jealous that you and I never had that kind of love. Actually, I've never had that kind of love with anybody. I don't think Richard ever loved me......except for the way I looked.
And Clay...I don't know. You raise a child and love it......and then when they are old enough they just leave.

GEORGE: Charley, there is nothing wrong with your life. You just like feeling sorry for yourself. It's one of your great pleasures.

Charley: And it's not one of yours? You're as pathetic as I am.

GEORGE: Feeling sorry for myself is definitely not one of my great pleasures.

Charley: Well, it's not one of mine either. I don't like feeling sorry for myself one bit.

I tried to hold onto Richard for so long.....even when it was obvious to everyone but me that it was over. And now Clay is grown up. I mean, what am I doing here Geo? Tell me, what?

GEORGE: You have plenty of friends. You'll be fine.

Charley: Yes, I have friends. But none of them need me. And yes I have you and if you weren't such a goddamn poof we could have all been happy! I only have you now because you lost Jim. Soon I’ll lose you to someone else. It’s not as easy for a woman. I’ve done everything the way that I was supposed to and all I have to keep me company is a bottle of Gin
GEORGE: Maybe you should try donuts with your Gin

Charley: Screw you

GEORGE: Charlotte, you are dramatic. I swear, you almost had me and tiny tears was beginning to form in the corner of my eye. Now stop it. You are still breathtakingly beautiful, when you can be bothered to get up and out of bed and stop whimpering about everything for 5 minutes. Go to London, change your life, and if you’re not happy being a woman stop acting like one.

Charley: You have all the answers..