

AMANDA

I have to go Jim.

JIM

-Amanda.

AMANDA

-Jim, please.

JIM

Listen, I don't want you to go.

AMANDA

Please!

JIM

Please, will you just please give me a minute. Okay,
listen. It's confusing I get it, okay I just want...
We can talk about it.

AMANDA

I don't want to talk about it.
I don't want to talk about it. I should not have let
this game go on for so long.

JIM

This is not a game
to me though.

AMANDA

Do you understand
that I am married?

JIM

I understand.

AMANDA

Do you know what that means? I belong to someone else
Where is my coat?

Envelope falls out of Amandas coat. Jim picks it up

JIM

Where did you get this?

AMANDA

It was in your closet.

JIM

You just took it?

AMANDA

Yeah.

JIM

Why?

AMANDA

Well, it's addressed to me. First of all. And second of all I wanted to read it.

JIM

Well this is just a game to you, Amanda then why do you need to read a letter that I wrote to you 22 years ago? What is this...What could this possibly mean to you?

AMANDA

You know, I don't know. I just wanted to read it.

JIM

This is my letter.

AMANDA

-I know that and I'm sorr...

JIM

-No I don't think you understand that. I think you need to understand something that this is my letter.

Okay, this belongs to me. And you can't come into my house, and just take this and do what ever you want with it, without asking me, because it's mine too You understand me?

What is this? That was my baby too.

Okay? It was ours.

AMANDA

What...

JIM

It was ours. You just Why did you? Why did you do that? Why did you do that?

AMANDA

You...

JIM

I was a scared kid! I didn't know how to handle it. You had to give me a minute. You fuckin' went away.

AMANDA

You were the one who told me that we were too young.

JIM

I was scared. Why did you fucking do it? It was our life! When we were so happy. We lost it. We lost everything.

AMANDA

Jim.

JIM

Fuck! Oh God!

AMANDA

Breath. Take a deep breath please.

JIM

I'm sorry.

AMANDA

I'm sorry too.

JIM

I'm really sorry.

AMANDA

I'm really sorry too. Okay I need you to understand something. I didn't just irrationally make the decision to do what I did. And I know...I see now that it was incredibly hard on you. But I was the one who had to go in there and actually do it. Actually go through with it. You know? And I do get that I didn't handle it well, I didn't...I just... I tortured myself. Going over the options, alone in my bedroom. Going over and over, what I should do. And then you sent me that stupid note. Making all those weird, sarcastic jokes and...And then you sent me that stupid get well soon balloon, a balloon, Jim. I don't know there was something about it where it became so clear to me that you were too young... to handle it. We were too young to handle it. And I knew that I was gonna have to go through it alone and I knew I couldn't, do it alone. And you know...Do I have regrets? Yes. Yes. But...
What can we do?

JIM

Please. You just read it now.

AMANDA

"Amanda, I know we can get through this together.
You are my world. I will never stop loving you."

JIM

It was the first version that I wrote to you.

AMANDA

Why didn't you send this to me?

JIM

I was scared. It was just stupid.

I'm sorry.

[laughing]

I'm contagious.

AMANDA

Apparently. Now it's just
never gonna stop.