

Can You Forgive Me?

(Lee is on a park bench and is soon joined by her old girlfriend, Elaine.
Towards end of movie.)

Lee: Thanks for coming.

Elaine: It sounded important.

L: It is.

E: Looks like you brought Jersey with you. How is that old bitch?

L: That's what I wanted to talk to you about. She's died.

E: Oh.

L: I was just thinking since she was a gift from you...

E: Was she?

L: I got too attached to her.

E: Getting another one?

L: No. I couldn't replace her. I don't feel ready. Maybe in time. You know I still go to Aunt Eleanor's pretty regularly.

E: God, I haven't thought about that place in years. It's still there? On 96th?

L: Exactly the same. You know, a different cat.

E: You still on 82nd?

L: Where else would I be?

E: You alright? You look alright.

L: Can't imagine what I've done to survive.

E: Are you sleeping, Lee?

L: Bits and starts. I was just supposed to be something more than this. Wasn't I?

E: That's why you wanted to see me.

L: No, I needed to see you. I'm in crisis here. And you know me.

E: No, baby. There was always a wall between us...something I couldn't penetrate.

L: I tried. You know, goddammit Elaine. I tried more with you than anybody else ever.

E: No you didn't. You did everything you could to keep your distance. You lied...you drank constantly...you were self-involved.

L: Well I didn't say I was perfect.

E: You were so miserable.

L: No I wasn't.

E: Yes you were. I tried to get you to trust me. At a certain point, I just stopped trying.

L: Yeah, I wish you hadn't. Well, you don't have to go yet. Come on.

E: Lee...it's not my job anymore, to talk you off the ledge. It's exhausting. I gotta go.