

MIA

(ON THE PHONE)

I saw a lawyer and he tells me... ...a divorce would be simple.
I could keep the school. I don't want to talk about it
on the phone, Guy. I'm at Nicole's house.
Fine. Tomorrow night is best. We'll be out tomorrow.
All right, after 8. Fine. Goodbye.

NICOLE

Good for you. It's good to get it over with. Now we can get on
with our evening.

MIA

I should take him off speed dial.

NICOLE

(DROPPING PILLS INTO A LIQUOR BOTTLE)

One good drink ought to do it.

MIA

I can't do this.

NICOLE

He's never gonna leave you alone.
Does he leave me alone?

MIA

- If I give him the school...

NICOLE

If you give him the school, he'll just sell it. Where will the future
Lee Harvey Oswald's come from?
Anyway, he's not the one that won't let go.

MIA

What do you mean?

NICOLE

I mean, you still want him... ...or you wouldn't keep
sleeping with him.

MIA

It's not love. You don't love people
who treat you this way.

NICOLE

Where'd you get that, off a talk show? I'm not surprised he likes to come to me after he sleeps with you.

MIA

I don't care. I hate him. I don't feel anything.

NICOLE

"I don't feel anything. " You don't feel anything?
How about when he does this? (KISSING HER HAND)
Do you feel anything... ...when he does this?
You don't feel anything?

MIA

He doesn't do that to me.

NICOLE

Don't lie to me. We won't get anywhere if you start lying.

MIA

I know it's me. It's my fault.

NICOLE

- It's not your fault.

MIA

- I know.

NICOLE

Snap out of it! It's not your fault, it's his. He is who he is.
He'll keep being who he is and doing what he does and
do it and do it... We'll never be free until he's dead.

MIA

He's my husband, Nicole.

NICOLE

Well, last week he was happy to stand by and watch you die.
Pull yourself together. You'll scare him away.
He parks there so the neighbors won't see him.
- He'll come in the back.

MIA

- You're going?

NICOLE

I'm going to keep the neighbors busy. I need 10 minutes.
Okay? Okay?

MIA

Yeah.

NICOLE

(Kisses her)

Courage.