

TITLE

written by

Author

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FLEABAG
You nailed it.

PRIEST
They always lie. It'll magically
come in a minute. Yeah.

Pause.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
They're really into each other,
those two. It's nice.

FLEABAG
They really pulled it off.

Pause.

PRIEST
Was your sister okay? She seemed a
bit on edge.

FLEABAG
Yeah. She had to run off to a work
thing.

PRIEST
Wow. Dedicated.

FLEABAG
Addicted.

Pause.

FLEABAG (CONT'D)
It's God, isn't it?

PRIEST
Yeah.

FLEABAG
Damn. Damn. You know, the worst
thing is that I fucking love you.

Pause.

FLEABAG (CONT'D)
I love you. No, no, don't. No,
let's just leave that out there
just for a second on its own.

Pause.

FLEABAG (CONT'D)
I love you.

Pause.

PRIEST
It'll pass.

Pause.

FLEABAG
This bus is not magically coming.

PRIEST
I think I'll walk.

FLEABAG
Okay.

Pause.

PRIEST
See you Sunday? I'm joking. You're
never, ever allowed in my church
again.

Pause.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
I love you too.

Pause.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
Okay.