

Fleabag, Season 2, Ep 3.

Fleabag and Hot priest drinking in situ.

Fleabag:

Do you think I should become a catholic?

Priest:

No don't do that. I like that you believe in a meaningless existence.
And you're good for me, you make me question my faith.

Fleabag:

And?

Priest:

I've never felt closer to God!

Fleabag:

Fuck you!

Priest:

What was that? It wasn't a fox was it?

Fleabag:

Don't know?

Priest:

It wasn't a fox was it. Shine something. Boom! Bah! Oh god I bet its
a Fox!

Fleabag laughing

Priest:

No i'm not being funny foxes have been after me for years, its like
they have a pact or something. Im not kidding. I was on a toilet, a
toilet of a train and when the train stopped a fox was trying to get
through the window. A fox tried to get through the window of a train,
its face was in the window. I once when I was at a monastery I woke
up just feeling a bit weird like there might be a fox near me...and a
fox was sitting underneath my window looking at me like this 'x'
pointing at me like 'you, we're watching you, we're having you'!

Fleabag:

Lucky god got to you first

Priest:

mmm yeah

Fleabag:

You could be a fox boy by now!

Priest:

mmm and we all know what happened to them.

Fleabag:

Are you okay

Priest:
I'm okay. Do you think I've gone mad?

Fleabag:
Because of the fox thing or because of the god thing?

Priest:
Your obsessed!

Fleabag:
Do you ever have doubts?

Priest:
Yes of course! Every day it's part of the deal!

Fleabag:
I just don't think I could do it! Especially the ...!

Priest:
What?

Fleabag:
Celibacy...

Priest:
Arghhh oh its a fucking Fox!

Fleabag:
Chill out about the fox!

Priest:
I'm sorry I just don't know what they want from me? Sorry. Celibacy,
go!

Fleabag:
I just, I couldn't give up sex forever. Its just too.. too...

Priest:
Celibacy is a lot less complicated than romantic relationships

Fleabag:
What if you meet someone you like

Priest:
We'll talk and laugh and drink and I'll give them bibles and hope that
eventually they'll leave me alone.

Fleabag:
What if you meet someone you love?

Priest:
We're not going to have sex.

Fleabag breaks fourth wall

Priest:
I know that's what you think you want from this but its not. It won't
bring any good.

Fleabag:
It might.

Priest:
It won't. I've been there many times. Before I found this. Many many times.

Fleabag:
How many times?

Priest:
Many. I'd really like to be your friend though!

Fleabag: I
I'd like to be your friend too! (Breaks wall) we won't last a week!

Priest:
What was that?

Fleabag:
What?

Priest:
Where'd you where'd you just go.

Fleabag:
WHAT?

Priest:
You just went somewhere,

Fleabag breaks wall again to react

Priest:
There, there. Where'd you just go?

Fleabag:
No where

Priest:
Okay.

Fox appears. Both.....arghhhhhhh