

RACHEL: Hello, who is it?

LILLY: Me

RACHEL: Hi.

LILLY: I need a bathroom.

RACHEL: Ok. Are you ok?

LILLY: Mmm-mmm...

RACHEL: On the left right here on the left I'll get you water. Here you go.

LILLY: I uh... it's always so much easier to believe what you need rather than what you know. I need Arnold. He has me convinced and you have me convinced.

RACHEL: He finally got his Ferrari huh?

LILLY: Help me understand... I need to just tell you what I feel because all I saw was how much you loved him, how much he loved you, how much he loves me and I thought how lucky we are I just I can't fit... I can't fit what he's done with who I always thought he was... I came to tell you I believe you.

RACHEL: I like your hair short.

LILLY: And that none of this is your fault, none of this is your fault.

RACHEL: I really did just say it to make a point.

LILLY: What?

RACHEL: Simon believed, me grandma believed me, mom I just wanted to see if you did.

LILLY: Aw, please

RACHEL: I screwed up with Vasseur. I screwed it all up and I new I was never coming home again and I wanted both of you to pay for my mistakes you can be mad at me if you want and tell him I'm sorry.

LILLY: He's not even angry with you... he's ready to forgive you. I might need a little time