

Joanna

She's pretty.

Michael

Who?

Joanna

You never mentioned that.

Michael

Laura?

Joanna

Yeah, Laura.

I think you described her as "whatever."

Michael

I don't remember.

Joanna

I bet.

You didn't tell me
that she was in LA with you.

Michael

She wasn't in LA with me.
We were just there at the same time.

Joanna

Michael, face me.
You didn't tell me anything about her
before tonight,
but then, I think you know that.

Michael

What's that supposed to mean?

Joanna

What did you think would happen tonight?

I mean, seriously.

Did you think I just wouldn't notice?

Michael

Why would I think anything
about you noticing her?

Joanna

You are a terrible liar.

Michael

Maybe because I don't lie.

Joanna

She likes you, and you like her.

And of course

you don't want to talk to me about it.

Michael

Where does this come from?

Joanna

My eyes, Michael.

She was the only one
you talked to all night.

Michael

How many glasses of wine
did you have tonight, Jo?

Joanna

Two, and too few sips.
Is that really your response?

Michael

You had more than that.

Joanna

What are you, the drink patrol?

Michael

You know that moment when we go out
and I ask you not to have another?
And you ask me why? Well, this is why.

Joanna

You're kidding, right?

Michael

Because it makes you like this, baby.

Joanna

Michael, without the wine,
you'd be in a much shittier place.
Eleven hours a day,
five, sometimes six days a week.
What, that's 60 hours a week with her
for three months now?

Michael

What is it you think that I've done?
Check my phone, Jo.
Check e-mail, check receipts. Go on.

Joanna

Oh, not everyone gets caught, Michael.
Has she told you she's attracted to you?

Michael

I don't know. Maybe, Joanna.

Joanna

You know,

Michael

I don't let the conversation go there.

Joanna

But it's tried to, hasn't it?

I bet it tried to when
you were in LA together.

Michael

You have hours that I don't know about
with the people that you work with!
You go away, doing your articles.
All the time.
And have I ever given you
a reason to stand here
feeling the way that I am right now?

Joanna

I looked through a window tonight and I
saw something that I didn't need to see.
You couldn't have just watched yourself
and spared me this?
What the fuck are you doing?

Michael

Trying to charge the phone.

Joanna

Why do you always have to use this plug?

Michael

Why'd you build a Berlin Wall

of frigging magazines?

I haven't done anything wrong.

And you're trying to pick a fight.

Joanna

I spare you.

I would.

Michael

What's that supposed to mean?

What's that supposed to mean?

Joanna

Is she going to Philadelphia

with you and Andy tomorrow?

Michael

Uh-huh.

Joanna

Mmm-hmm.

Michael

Yeah, she's been working
on the Munro property with us.

What? What is that look?

Joanna

That look's sad, Michael.

Michael

There's nothing going on, Jo.
Laura's just someone I work with.

Joanna

It's not that I'm blaming you
for being attracted to her. She's
attractive.
And it's natural to crave a newness.

Michael

Then what are you blaming me for?

Joanna

For going out of your way not to admit it.

Michael

I thought I just did.
Don't do that face, Jo...
You know what I meant.
You corner me and you order me
to admit something
and then you pounce on me
the second I cave.
And now you're gonna sleep on the couch?
Fucking fantastic!
I didn't do anything wrong, Jo.