

Toby : Well, good morning!

Georgia: That's entirely possible.

Toby: Do you know what time it is`

Georgia: November?

Toby: Georgia! I refuse to talk to your unbrushed hair all morning. Oh, my God.

Georgia: God, Toby.

Toby: Have you seen what you look like?

Georgia : Compared to you, what difference does it make? I didn't know where else to turn.

Toby: Always baby. You did the right thing. You have to put some ice on it.

Georgia: It's ok, I already had medical care. I let a dog lick it while I was down.

Toby: What happened?

Georgia : I got what I asked for last night because I wasn't getting anything else.

Toby: How many places did you have to go before you found what you were looking for?

Georgia: Just one.

Toby: It was Louis Tanner wasn't it.

Georgia : That's him. The man I love.

Toby : I knew it. There was always something frightening in his eyes.

Georgia: Never mind the eyes. It's the big fist you have gotta watch. I can't let Polly see me like this. I lost her once, I can't loose her again.

Toby: Why did you start drinking yesterday?

Georgia: You want a simple answer? When I was a kid, my father didn't take me to the circus.

Toby: Didn't you learn anything in the 12 weeks in rehab?

Georgia: The doctor tried to explain but I was too busy making a pass at him.

Toby: Alright sweetheart. When he was beating you, did you enjoy it?

Georgia : Well , for a second there , I said to myself it hurts like hell, but it sure beats indifference.

Toby: Why did you go there , Georgia?

Georgia: Don't lecture me Toby. I need a drink. I am telling you as a friend. And if you don't agree I am gonna have one anyway.

Toby: Oh my God, Georgia. You promised.

Georgia: Well, I am not strong enough. I am sorry.

Toby: Jimmy's been ringing every five minutes. Hello? Polly. Uh, where are you? No, she's here with me. Uh, she's ok. Hold on a minute- she wants to talk to you.

Georgia: What am I gonna say?

Toby: you'll think of something. Yes, you can call your mum.

Georgia: Hi, Hon. No, I'm fine. I swear. Well, I couldn't sleep, so I thought I go for a little walk. Polly, I have a lot to apologize for. I do. I just need some time to think about it. Would you mind terribly if I stay at Toby's place tonight? She always gives me such good advice you know. And Polly, don't stay mad at me all night coz I love you too much. I need air.

Toby: What are you going to say to her in the morning- when you walk in with a face like that?

Georgia: It's not morning yet. Maybe the world will blow up tonight and I'll be off the hook. Ah- you gotta admit- I had it going pretty good the last few weeks.

Toby: Sometimes I think when you've got everything going good, it scares the hell out of you. You never think you deserve anything. Oh. When you take your bow at the theater, you barely look at the audience. You nod your head twice and then you run off as fast as you can. Why?

Georgia: They applaud trained seals with beach balls on their noses. I did my job. I just want to go home.

Toby: Is that what you think, Georgia? You're a trained seal?

Georgia: That's the truth of it. Just an evening entertainment for the folks.

Toby: If that's what you think, I really feel sorry for you.

Georgia: Do you really?

Toby: Don't patronize me. You're always patronizing me. At least I try to make things work. At least I make the effort. But one thing I am not, is self destructive.

Georgia: oh, come on, Toby. We're the same you and I. We both manage to screw everything up. The only difference is that you dress better than me doing it. If you want some advice from a drunk-Go home, wash the crap off your face, put on a sloppy housedress and bring him a TV dinner. What the hell could you lose?

Georgia: It's not morning yet. Maybe the world will blow up tonight and I'll be off the hook. Ah- you gotta admit- I had it going pretty good the last few weeks.

Toby: Sometimes I think when you've got everything going good, it scares the hell out of you. You never think you deserve anything. Oh. When you take your bow at the theater, you barely look at the audience. You nod your head twice and then you run off as fast as you can. Why?

Georgia: They applaud trained seals with beach balls on their noses. I did my job. I just want to go home.

Toby: Is that what you think, Georgia? You're a trained seal?

Georgia: That's the truth of it. Just an evening entertainment for the folks.

Toby: If that's what you think, I really feel sorry for you.

Georgia: Do you really?

Toby: Don't patronize me. You're always patronizing me. At least I try to make things work. At least I make the effort. But one thing I am not, is self destructive.

Georgia: oh, come on, Toby. We're the same you and I.

We both manage to screw everything up. The only difference is that you dress better than me doing it.

If you want some advice from a drunk-Go home, wash the crap off your face, put on a sloppy housedress and bring him a TV dinner. What the hell could you lose?

The truth of it I have never had a lasting relationship with anyone who wasn't as weak and helpless as I am.

Toby: Don't talk to me that way. I deserve better than that from you. You wanna treat yourself like dirt, you do that better than anybody I know. And don't tell me I'm your friend because I'm as weak as you. I am your friend because I love you. I am so jealous of your gifts and commitments 'cause I had never had any of my own to give.

I don't know what kind of sickness it is that makes you want to destroy everything that is beautiful in your life, but I'll be damned if I'm gonna stand around and hold your hand and fill your glass while you do it. You want a quick finish, use the terrace. Otherwise Georgia, stop being such an astronomical pain in the ass.

Georgia: I didn't say it was a multiple choice question.

Charley: What did you do to yourself, Honey?

Georgia : Oh, a little car accident.