

JANE:           Something educational?

STEPHEN:       Very. John is having an affair with Martha. But Martha is in love with Alan. And I think Alan is homosexual by the look of his shirts. I'm trying to work out the mathematical probability of happiness.

JANE:           Are you close?

STEPHEN:       It's some integer of zero, but I'm not there yet.

JANE:           Stephen?

STEPHEN:       You just missed him. He was here earlier.

JANE:           Don't do this.

STEPHEN:       What?

JANE:           Cut me off.

STEPHEN:       Go. Go away!

JANE:           Are you going to talk about this or not?

STEPHEN:       There's nothing to say--just...go

JANE:           Is that what you want?

STEPHEN:       That's what I want. I haven't got time for you. So - if you care about me at all - go.

JANE:           I can't.

STEPHEN:       I've got two years. I need to work.

JANE: I can't. I think--I've fallen in love with you. I know. Strange. Inexplicable.

STEPHEN: You've--you've leapt to--a false conclusion...

JANE: My chances are probably - (*shrugs*) - well, some "integer of zero", but I think we can make a go of this. I want us to be together, for as long as we've got. And if that's not very long then - well, that's just how it is. It will have to do.

STEPHEN: You don't realize what's coming. It'll affect everything.

JANE: Your glasses are always dirty. There. That's better. Isn't it?

STEPHEN: Yes. It is.