

## THE INTERPRETER

Keller

-Keller...

Silvia

-I'm sorry. I really didn't know you were watching me... or I wouldn't have just... left like that.

Keller

-You want to tell me what happened?

Silvia

-I had to meet someone.

Keller

- Philippe Brouillet.

Silvia

- If you knew, why did you ask?

Keller

I know his name, I know he's a photographer for a French magazine.

Silvia

- He needed to talk to me.

Keller

- Now you're watching TV, unable to sleep.

Keller

- What did he say?

Silvia

- How do you know I'm...? Are you over there? Jesus. He told me we lost a friend. He lost a friend. I... lost someone I loved once. It was a long time ago. You can't sleep either. I don't know why I'm calling you. What do you do when you can't sleep?

Keller

-I stay awake. You don't name the dead, you said. Why? What... what happens?

Silvia

-You move past them. You leave them behind. You can do that, but you have to be ready to let them go. To move on. You've been going through hell.

Keller

-Keeping busy. You, too, I think. I don't know all of it, but...

Silvia

-Are you going to be there until morning?

Keller

-It almost is morning. Yeah, I'll be here.

Silvia

-Is it OK if I just try to fall asleep over the phone?

Keller

-That's fine. Goodnight.