

TERRY:

Don't you dare. Don't you dare tell me how I should mourn.

CASSIE:

You insist on acting like you're alone in this. *I lost him too.*

TERRY:

But you have a life. You have his work and the galleries and Theo and your philanthropy. *All I had was him. I gave everything up for him. And now he's gone.*

CASSIE:

Yes! *But it all keeps moving forward.* With or without him, *with or without you,* it doesn't stop.

TERRY:

What doesn't stop?

CASSIE:

Life! And you're keeping us from being a part of it. You're holding us hostage. *(beat)* How many times have I heard you say that it all goes by so fast.

TERRY:

And it does.

CASSIE:

Well, my darling, before you know it, it will be gone. I keep trying to make myself not care. To step away from the whole thing. But I can't. No matter how hard I try, *I can't*. We have to do this now. We have to call her and set it all up now! Because if we don't, we will lose the opportunity and we will never get it back. And everything we've worked for will be gone with it.

TERRY:

You think I don't know that? I keep waiting for something to happen. For some sort of turning point. Like someone is going to walk up to me on the street and yell, "ENOUGH ALREADY YOU SCHMUCK!" And, just like that, everything gets better. Like there's this *click* and suddenly I'm able to take that first... *(beat)* I keep waiting for something. For anything. But it just doesn't happen.

CASSIE:

You keep making this about you.

TERRY:

Oh for fuck—

CASSIE:

The day after the accident. We stood in that room together. Just the two of us. The doctors had left. You had the consent papers in your hand. // I begged you to sign them and let him go. And you just... you wouldn't do it.

TERRY:

Really, we're doing this again?

TERRY:

There was a chance. // There was always the possibility that he might—

CASSIE:

There was no chance! The doctors said—

TERRY:

I don't care what the doctors said.

CASSIE:

He wasn't going to wake up. And still you let him lie there in that state for five days. Five days. You kept him that way for five days. You were selfish then. You're selfish now.

TERRY:

Fuck you.

CASSIE:

No, fuck you.

TERRY:

No, *FUCK YOU!* You have no idea what it was like to sign that paper. You have no idea what I have to live with.

CASSIE:

It had to be done.