

# Imagine Me and You

LUCE: Hi.

RACHEL: No, no, you're not happy to see... you can't. I don't want you to be happy to see me.

LUCE: Okay.

RACHEL: Okay... So, I'm here because I don't know what's going on. I don't. You make me feel something. Something I absolutely cannot feel. I'm married. I'm married, for Christ's sake. I have a husband, this...man that I... This lovely guy. He's done nothing wrong. Okay, so do you see? You have to see. I can't do this. I can't actually do this. So whatever it is or was, it's got to stop, and it's got to stop now. Do you understand? It's over.

*Rachel starts to go then comes back, they kiss passionately. Rachel stops kissing Luce and turns to leave again.*

RACHEL: If I don't go now I never will

LUCE: Rachel! Rachel, wait!

RACHEL: Luce, please!

LUCE: Just talk to me.

RACHEL: What do you want me to say? I heard him. Jesus, I'm lying there, and I heard him and he's blaming himself.

LUCE: You can put an end to this.

RACHEL: How?

LUCE: Tell me to go. Tell me that's what you want, and I will walk away and you will never see me again.

RACHEL: Is that what you want?

LUCE: I want you.

RACHEL: Luce.

LUCE: I know.

RACHEL: I can't...

LUCE: I know. We'll be okay. Don't forget me.

RACHEL: I won't remember anything else