MARTIN

You want something...I know my princess. I'm waiting...

LAURA

Mrs Clark called from the library. - She said they could use me full time now.

MARTIN

- You already work three mornings a week, and I support that because I know your love of books. What about our home? Don't you love our home as much?

LAURA

Has your dinner been late to the table even once?

MARTIN

Oh, I can remember not so far back it was late. By two days. That was six months ago.

LAURA

My mother was all I had. I'll never forgive myself for not bringing her to live with us.

MARTIN

You shouldn't beat yourself. You always treated her with love.

LAURA

She died, Martin. How could I not go to her funeral?

MARTIN

If you had told me, I would have taken you, given me a chance to pay my last respects. But you sneaked off inexplicably.

LAURA

I didn't sneak off.

MARTIN

- Need I remind you how I worried?

LAURA

- No. You reminded me enough the night I came back.

MARTIN

- You aren't suggesting I enjoyed that?

LAURA

- Oh, God, no. That would make you a monster.

MARTIN

If I didn't know you better, I'd think you were provoking a quarrel so you'd be unable to sail tonight. Now, this is a useful discussion, but one best postponed until after our sail. Don't you think?

LAURA Yes.

MARTIN

Thinking of our honeymoon? The night I gave you that? The night I taught you to dance?

LAURA

Those were the happiest days of my whole life.

MARTIN

We will always be together. Nothing can keep us apart. It's time to go. $$\operatorname{\textsc{Dxc}}$$