The Women

Lingerie shop scene

Mary – Oh shit!

Crystal – Excuse me?

Mary – Are you kidding me?

Crystal – Excuse me? Are you...?

Mary – I'm Mary Haines.

Crystal – Right, um. Well, this is awkward. I guess he finally told you.

Mary – No, no, no. He never mentioned you, but I've known about you.

Crystal – Really?

Mary – Yeah.

Crystal – I'm surprised I haven't heard from you.

Mary – Well, it's not my style. But since you were in the vicinity, I thought I'd introduce myself.

Crystal – Um, look, Mrs. Haines, I am really sorry for what this has done to you.

And I know Stephen never meant to hurt you.

Mary – What? You don't know anything about my husband.

Crystal – I do know that a woman never steals another women's husband. They usually go willingly.

Mary – Well, it sounds like you have a lot of experience in that area.

Crystal – You know, Stephen is a very smart man.

Mary – He's just way too smart to take someone like you seriously. I mean...

- Crystal Mrs. Haines, I know so many women like you. You have your fancy friends and your nice houses...your calendars are full of social events and shopping dates and charity lunches...to make you feel like you're doing something with your lives. But eventually, you stop paying attention to your men. They get lonely. And they come looking for someone who makes them feel appreciated again. And believe me, they take that very, very seriously.
- Mary You know, I came in here with...I admit, just a ridiculous idea that if you and I ever met...and you saw that I was an actual human being...and not just some stray thought out in Connecticut...that you might actually feel a little bit of remorse. One woman having that transcendent moment of connect with another. And that you might realize the scope of the damage that you've done...not just to me, but to a family.
- Crystal I have no idea what you just said.
- Mary I know, yeah. So I'm gonna put this in terms that you can understand.

 You are gonna stop seeing my husband.
- Crystal I guess that's up to him, isn't it?
- Mary Listen, let me give you a little bit of a tip. Stephen...Stephen would never like anything that, uh, trashy.
- Crystal Well, if Stephen doesn't like anything I'm wearing, I take it off.