

SIDES FOR: JANET & VICTOR

VICTOR

What?

JANET

Nothing. I just wanted to come outside.

She looks at the view of the city in the distance.

JANET (cont)

Sure is a pretty view at night.

VICTOR

Um-hm.

JANET

I'm sorry for what I said at dinner.

He doesn't respond.

JANET (cont)

I just feel like sometimes you don't care.
About anything. We all do.

She places her arms around him, tentatively.

JANET (cont)

We miss you.

VICTOR

Miss me? I'm right here. I'm home.
I come home .very day.

JANET

Yes. You are. Physically. But lately you just
seem... distant. Like you're somewhere else.

(A beat)

Is there somebody else?

VICTOR

What? No. It's just work.

JANET

Work. It's always work. Sometimes I fear
that you'll never come home from it. You're
always getting cut or burned from your job.
Who knows if something worse will happen.

VICTOR

Well, if I die, you'll get a nice fat check.
That should make you happy.

JANET

Is that what you think? We've been together for
almost 20 years Victor. We have 3 kids together!
You really think I'd rather have money over you?

VICTOR

It's not what I think Janet. It's what I know.