

## Adapted Scene from 'Sex, Lies and Videotape'

Ann: John.  
John: Mm ...  
Ann: John.  
John: Uh?  
Ann: I called you last Monday, at 3.30, and they said you weren't there. Do you remember where you were?  
John: On Monday? Urr ... last Monday ... I had a late lunch.  
Ann: So who did you have lunch with?  
John: Um, I ate by myself ... now come on. (*Beat*) Something wrong?  
Ann: Are you having an affair?  
John: Jesus Christ! I have a late lunch, by myself, and now I'm fucking somebody!  
Ann: Well, are you?  
John: No, I'm not. I'm a ... I'm offended by the accusation. Come on.  
Ann: If I'm right, I want to know. I don't want you to lie. I'd be more upset if you lied to me.  
John: Well, there is nothing to know.  
Ann: I can't tell you how upset I'd be if you lied to me.  
John: This is paranoia. I mean, if anybody should be paranoid, I should be. I mean, every time I try to touch you, you act as if I'm dipped in shit. I think there are a lot of ... a lot of women out there that'd be glad to have a young straight male, making a pretty good living ...  
Ann: My sister, for one.  
John: For God's sake, Ann!  
Ann: Is that who it is?  
John: Ann, I'm not ... I'm not fucking your sister. I don't ... I don't find her that attractive for one thing.  
Ann: Is that supposed to comfort me?  
John: No, I'm just saying ... I'm just saying, I didn't get paranoid when you didn't want to make love to me. I mean, I could have easily assumed it were because you were having an affair.  
Ann: I'm not.  
John: Well, I'm not either. Now ... come on ...  
Ann: Well, why don't I believe you?  
John: Now look, this is ridiculous. I mean, maybe ... when you have some evidence, we could talk ... we shouldn't not ever talk. Just don't give me conjecture and intuition.  
Ann: Always a liar.