

Scene from 'After Liverpool', James Saunders

She: Well then?

He: Well then, what?

She: You did, didn't you?

He: What are you talking about?

She: You know perfectly well what I am talking about.

He: If you're still on about that, I've said all I'm going to say.

She: You did, didn't you?

He: I've already told you.

She: You did, didn't you?

He: I'm not going to be interrogated.

She: Just tell me the truth.

He: I've told you.

She: Who was it?

He: No-one.

She: You're such a liar.

He: You said you weren't jealous.

She: I'm not. I only have to know.

He: Why have you such a suspicious mind?

She: I know who it was, and you might as well admit it.

He: There's nothing to admit.

She: She told me herself.

He: Why do you have to resort to such lies?

She: You are not going to get away with it.

He: You fancy her yourself.

She: You did, I know you did. I'll phone her right now.

(She picks up the telephone and starts to dial)

He: Once.

She: You'd lie even about that.

He: I didn't enjoy it.

She: Such a bloody liar!