

## Adapted Scene from 'Last Chance Harvey' by Joel Hopkins

HARVEY: Look Kate, I wanted to apologise and explain.

KATE: No, you don't have to explain ... it's fine.

HARVEY: No, but I do ...

KATE: Harvey, I like you, I really do. And I had a lovely time, it was great. But, you know, I live here and you, you don't. On Monday morning, life kicks in, all that jobs and family and brown envelopes with bills in them. So, it was a lovely day and I'll never forget it but it's not exactly real life ...

HARVEY: It is. It can be.

KATE: No, Harvey, it's not.

HARVEY: Kate, I want this, I want you.

KATE: But it's not just about you, is it? (beat) You don't know anything about me. Look at me, it's pathetic. I expected you not to show for for God's sake. I think I even wanted you not to be there, it's easier that way (beat) You, you just dive in, wherever, deep end, whoooosh. But I'm not your goddam swimming pool, Harvey. (starting to break) I'm not going to do it because it will hurt. Not right now, maybe, but soon ... there'll be an 'it's not quite working, is it' or an 'I need some space' or whatever it is and it'll end and I'll be hurt and ... I ... oh, fuck, I don't want to cry, I don't want this.

(pause)

I think it's actually easier for me to be disappointed. I think I'm actually angry at you for trying to take that away.

HARVEY: Should I take that as a hopeful sign? If you just give me a wider smile.

KATE: Oh, shut up, Harvey.  
So how's this going to work, Mister?

HARVEY: I have absolutely no idea.  
But it will, I promise you that.