

Adapted Scene from  
'Revolutionary Road' by Justin Haythe

FRANK: It's a beautiful day.

APRIL: Yes, it's lovely.

FRANK: Look, this has been kind of a crazy summer. We've both been under strain. I mean I know you're ...

APRIL: ... not sleeping with you and you want to know why. Well, it's because I don't love you. How's that?

FRANK: God knows, my own behaviour has been pretty weird lately ... I mean, actually ... actually, there is something I would like to tell you about ... I have been with a girl in New York. A girl I hardly even know. It was nothing to me but she maybe got a little carried away. Anyway, it was only one time, and it'll never happen again. If I weren't sure of that I guess I could never've brought myself to tell you about it.

APRIL: Why did you?

FRANK: Baby, I don't know. Some kind of neurotic, irrational need to prove something ...

APRIL: No, I don't mean why did you have the girl; I mean why did you *tell* me about it? What's the point? Is it supposed to make me *jealous* or something? Is it supposed to make me fall in love with you again, or back into bed with you, or what? I mean, what would you like me to say?

FRANK: Why don't you say what you feel?

APRIL: I don't feel anything.

FRANK: In other words you don't care what I do or who I fuck or anything. Right?

APRIL: No, I guess that's right, I don't. Fuck who you like.

FRANK: But I *want* you to care.

APRIL: I know you do. And I suppose I would if I loved you but I don't, and I've only just figured that out, and that's why I'd just as soon not do any talking right now. Do you see?