... I told Isaac this, and Isaac says he doesn’t care, and I know he says he’s a very moral sorta guy ...

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
So I guess my first question to you is, would Isaac really go through with it?
Knowing what he knows, knowing the ramifications, would he do it?

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
I’ve known Isaac for a long time.
When he was a kid, he got into a fight with another kid.
Isaac was small, so the kids thought he’d be easy to beat up.
In theory, that would be true, but when Isaac fights, he fights nasty.
The other kid threw the first punch, but Isaac grabbed him by the hair, and smashed his head into a wall.
Repeatedly, he smashed the other kid’s head into the wall, until the wall was covered in blood.

Isaac fights nasty.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
... Okay.
... So my second question is, is there anything you can do to stop him?

CATHERINE.
Probably not.

ROBERT.
Nothing?

CATHERINE.
Nothing.

... Really. Nothing you would say would make any difference? I find that hard to believe.

CATHERINE.
Why do you think he would listen to me?

ROBERT.
... Because he cares about you.

CATHERINE.
And why do you say that?

ROBERT.
I dunno. It would seem —

CATHERINE.
What would seem —?

ROBERT.
I mean, I don’t know.
This sort of thing, what you have with Isaac, I’ve never had anything like that.
I don’t know how it is between two people, like that.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
Today I talked to a man who died, and as he died, he said to me, “all I want is for someone to tell me I’m happy that you were alive. I’m happy that you were born into this world, that you existed.”
And I don’t have that.
I understood that it is a terrible thing to die alone.
And Isaac, he has you, and you are, I can tell, you are —
Your face, your cheeks, those eyes, they’re a bit dark, but there’s a, like dark waters and —
And you have, uh, somethin’ about you.
... You remind me of a warm bed.

A warm bed a person would never want to leave.

CATHERINE.

24 Isaac once bashed another kid’s head into a wall
ROBERT.
And so why wouldn't Isaac,
if you were to go to him and say,
Isaac, for me, because you care about me,
would you just lay off of Robert. Ease up.
Don't fuck him over.
CATHERINE.
... Why would I do that?
ROBERT.
Why?
CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
Why.
(Shrugs, actually helpless.)
I don't know.
I don't know. Because it costs you so little to do it.
Because I need some help —
I mean, I know to you it probably looks like I have this amazing,
fancy life —
CATHERINE.
No it doesn't.
ROBERT.
Well, I mean, being renowned like I am,
being the director of experiments at the Royal Society and having —
CATHERINE.
The people at the Royal Society don't like you anymore, and
you're scared that they're going to meet Isaac and like him better
than you. ... 
ROBERT.
Why do you say that?
CATHERINE.
You're one of those people who reek of their story.
ROBERT.
... I mean I am important. I'm needed.
People will remember me after I'm dead.
CATHERINE.
(Skeptical.)
Really?

ROBERT.
There's a law named after me.
People write plays about me.
CATHERINE.
I don't go the theatre —
ROBERT.
That doesn't mean that the plays don't exist.
CATHERINE.
Are the plays nice plays?
ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
Are the plays nice plays?
Do the plays say nice things about you?
ROBERT.
... No.
Not really.
Sometimes.
... No. Not really.
CATHERINE.
That's worse than if people didn't write plays about you.
ROBERT.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
... Okay, so
maybe I do deserve all of this shit.
Then don't do it for me. Okay?
Do it for my brother.
He's the innocent here, not me.
Do it for him, or do it for his daughter,
because this, if this gets out, it'll ruin her life and —
CATHERINE.
I left Isaac.
ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
We left each other.
I ...
...I don't mean anything to Isaac, you understand? He doesn't think of me the way you think he thinks of me, so nothing I can say to Isaac will help anybody, let alone you.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
So if that's why you're here — to get me to convince Isaac to stop harassing you, then you can leave, because there's nothing I can do.

ROBERT.

...Oh.
I didn't know.

CATHERINE.
...Yeah.
So, you can leave.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
You haven't left.

ROBERT.
I know.

CATHERINE.
Why not?

ROBERT.
I don't want to.

CATHERINE.
Why?

ROBERT.
Because now I really want to kiss you.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
...I sort of want to kiss you too.

ROBERT.

My penis is hard.

CATHERINE.
I have bad taste in men.

ROBERT.
I'm tired of having a shitty life.

CATHERINE.
Me too.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
When I was 10, Isaac was nothing. But when I was 15, he was 5, and when he was 10, I was 20, and when he was 10 and I was 20, I realized that there was something about him at 10 that was more like 15 and something about me at 20 that was also more like 15. Now I am 35 and Isaac is 25. And when I am around Isaac, it feels like he has gotten younger and there's something about being around him that makes me feel like I have gotten much older.

ROBERT.
What do I make you feel?

CATHERINE.
I feel like we are both old and getting older.

ROBERT.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
I'd like to marry you.
You should marry me.
I should warn you that opium on several occasions has made me say this to women, but this time, it really does feel different.

CATHERINE.

ROBERT.
I want to have a kid.
I want to raise a kid.
I think I'd be good at it.
Do you want kids?

CATHERINE.
Sometimes.
ROBERT.
And I'm not an ugly guy.
I have some money.
I'm smart. I'm smarter than most people. You
could do a lot worse.
To be honest, I'm probably not as smart as Isaac.
But I'm fun. I'm a lot more fun than he is.
I'm adventurous. I do some crazy things sometimes.
And yeah, I like women, and I do a lot of women,
but I'm getting old and I'm getting tired.
I'm trying to be better. In my own way,
But it's hard. And what with what Isaac pulled on me earlier today,
it's even harder.
CATHERINE.
What Isaac did, Isaac should not have done.
He should not have taken away your ability to work as you want
to work.
ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
I need you to understand,
that I care about Isaac like one cares about a child.
A small helpless child.
That occasionally bites.
And when it bites, it bites bad,
but I still care about him.
I don't want him to get hurt, because it would hurt me to see him hurt.
But I also don't think it's right that he should fuck up your life
more than it is already fucked up.
ROBERT.

CATHERINE.
Isaac has secrets too. Stuff that would
destroy his career and his life if it ever got out.
If I were to tell you these secrets, for you to use as leverage,