

VALMONT & TOURVEL SIDE 2

- Valmont: You're alone, Madame?
- Tourvel: The others have all decided on an early night. Mademoiselle de Volanges, in particular, seems to be quite exhausted.
- Valmont: I must admit to being rather tired myself. *(beat)* I'm glad to have found you. I very much missed our walk today.
- Tourvel: Yes ...
- Valmont: I fear with the weather as it is, we can look forward to very few more of them.
- Tourvel: This heavy rain is surely exceptional.
- Valmont: But in a week, I shall have concluded my business.
- Tourvel: I see.
- Valmont: I may, however, be unable to bring myself to leave.
- Tourvel: Oh, please. You must!
- Valmont: Are you still so anxious to get rid of me?
- Tourvel: You know the answer to that. I must rely on your integrity and generosity. I want to be able to be grateful to you.
- Valmont: Forgive me if I say I don't want your gratitude. Gratitude I can get from strangers; what I want from you is something altogether deeper.
- Tourvel: I know God is punishing me for my pride. I was so certain nothing like this could ever happen to me.
- Valmont: Nothing like what?
- Tourvel: I can't ...
- Valmont: Do you mean love? Is love what you mean?
- Tourvel: I can't ... don't you see? ... it's impossible ...
- Valmont: Of course I understand. I don't want you to say anything, but I must know, I must know if you love me. Don't speak, you don't have to speak. I just want you to look at me. Just look. That's all I ask.
- Tourvel: Yes.

END