

### VALMONT & TOURVEL SIDE 3

Tourvel: You're only five minutes late, but I get so frightened. I become so convinced I'm never going to see you again.

Valmont: My angel.

Tourvel: Is it like that for you?

Valmont: Oh, yes. At the moment, for example, I'm quite convinced I'm never going to see you again. *(beat)*

Tourvel: What?

Valmont: I'm so bored, you see. It's beyond my control.

Tourvel: What do you mean?

Valmont: After all, it's been four months. So, what I say, it's beyond my control.

Tourvel: Do you mean ... do you mean you don't love me anymore?

Valmont: My love had great difficulty outlasting your virtue. It's beyond my control.

Tourvel: It's that woman, isn't it?

Valmont: You're quite right, I have been deceiving you with Emilie, among others. It's beyond my control.

Tourvel: Why are you doing this?

Valmont: Perhaps your merciless vulnerability has driven me to it. Anyway, it's beyond my control.

Tourvel: I can't believe this is happening.

Valmont: There's a woman. Not Emilie, another woman. A woman I adore. And I'm afraid she's insisting I give you up. It's beyond my control.

Tourvel: Liar!

Valmont: You're right, I am a liar. It's like your fidelity, a fact of life, no more nor less irritating. Certainly, it's beyond my control.

Tourvel: Stop it. Stop saying that!

Valmont: Sorry. It's beyond my control. Why don't you take another lover? Just as you like, of course. It's beyond my control.

Tourvel: Do you want to kill me?

Valmont: Listen. Listen to me. You've given me great pleasure. But I just can't bring myself to regret leaving you. It's the way of the world, quite beyond my control.

**END**