

TOC TOC

Characters:

1. Fred (cursing problem) *Filip*
2. Vincent (counts everything) *Kristof*
3. White (paranoid with germs and getting sick) *Grace*
4. Mary (religious person) *Angi*
5. Bob (symmetry) ~~Sasobol~~ *Francis*
6. Lilly (repeats everything) *Jana*
7. Tim (secret friend of Lawrence)
- 8 Karen (with imaginary boyfriend Tony) *Vivi*
9. John (with drinking problem and imaginary friend Gordon)
10. Receptionist *Luca*
11. James (elderly slow person) *Sasobol*
12. Agnes (finishes James' lines constantly) *Orange*
13. Dorothy (allergic to apologies and awkward silence)
Vivi

Fred - "fuck all of you!!"

Vincent comes in...

Vincent (*exhausted*) - "Hello! I'm sorry im out of breath, I took the stairs all the way up here, 4 floors, exactly 88 steps, it took me 128 seconds and 73 hundreds...not so bad for someone of my age! (*While he hangs his coat on the door hangers*) And even more if Im all day long in my taxi cab, this is the only exercise I get!"

Fred - "Son of a bitch!!"

Vincent - "what?!!! *What* did you just say?! You called my mother a bitch?!"

Fred - "No, no, please accept my apology, I didn't do it on purpose"

Vincent - (*aggressive towards...*) "yeah yeah sure, first you call my mother a bitch and then you say you're sorry! Do you want me to punch you in the face?!"

Fred - "No again I beg you to accept my apology, i'm a victim of what specialists call the gil Tourette's syndrome, yes, I say obscene stuff and act inappropriately without wanting to...it's not my fault! It just comes out of my mouth!"

Vincent - "you're not making fun of me?"

Fred - "Of course not! I'm telling you the truth! I've had it since I was 11 years old, right now I'm 73. It's a disease that can't be cured, I mean, it can, but you have to be 100% percent up to it and at my age STICK THIS UP YOUR ASS! (*making the finger sign*).

Vincent - (*indignant*)

Fred "Well there you sir, it just came out (*sits down*) "

Vincent -"well sir, excuse me, if I reacted badly, but how could I've known!"

Fred - "No don't worry. That kind of misunderstanding happens to me all the time"

Vincent - (*sits down next to him*)" It must be terrible to live with something of that kind!"

Fred -" well yeah, but with time you end up getting used to it YOU ASSHOLE!!...Oh I'm so sorry I'm having a small crisis"

Vincent -(*moving to another chair*) " Yes I see that"

Fred -" yes that's why I made an appointment with this big specialist, doctor stern, is it? They say he's one of the best in the world"

Vincent -"not one of the best, the best, according to my doctor, it took me 13 and a half months to make an appointment, that's 410 days, 9840 hours, 590400 minutes "

Fred -" yeah and no one has ever had a second appointment"

Vincent -" yeah, that's what I've been told, with his technique just one day is enough to loose a big blockage, but I really do feel sorry for you sir"

Fred -"Fred, my name is Fred"

Vincent -"pleased to meet you I'm Vincent"

Fred -"nice to meet you Vincent"

Vincent -"same here....and your insults, it happens how many times a day?"

Fred -"I have no idea, I've never counted"

Vincent -"no but on average"

Fred -"I'm telling you I've never counted!"

Vincent -"wait, you are 73 years and you told me it all began at the age of 11, so you've suffered from this sickness 62 years and you've never had the curiosity to know how many times a day it happens to you"

Fred -"well not really, It never occurred to me"

Vincent –“ok, let me do the math for you, it’s really simple, in 5 minutes you had 6 outbursts, which makes it 72 time an hour, I’ll multiply it by 16 because I’m guessing you sleep 8 hours a night, which gives us 1152 outbursts a day, on average of course”

Fred –“ahh well that is....”

Vincent –(*interrupting*) “but wait I’m not done yet, 1152 multiplied by 365 is 420,480 swearing words a year.”

Fred –“if you continue like this it’s going to get very impressive”

Vincent –“and 420,480 multiplied by 62, which is since the beginning of your sickness, 20,069,760 outbursts”

Fred –“on average”

Vincent –“no, exactly”

Fred –“Fucking bastard! ...what about you, what brings you here?”

Vincent –“oh! Ok...well according to my wife I have the numbers obsession”

Fred –“oh really? Didn’t notice”

Vincent –“for me it’s no problem at all, but it bothers my wife, in fact she’s the one who made the appointment, she says I have to count every single thing from dust till dawn, and for her it seems to be hell but for me it’s just a hobby”

Fred –“well your sickness could make you extremely brilliant because you sir count at the speed of MY ASS!.....sorry I meant at the speed of light”

Vincent –“Fred please stop apologizing every time, I know you don’t say it intentionally, and even though I might have punched you 5 minutes earlier, I understand everything perfectly now”

Fred -“thank you Vincent”

The three imaginary friends arrive with the receptionist

Receptionist - “Welcome, you three!”

Tim – Six!

Vincent – What do you mean – You’re only 3

Karen – We all have imaginary friends – so we’re 6. We have been sent here by the same doctor.

John – Excuse me! I’m sorry, but...I work for the anonymous alcoholics

Receptionist - Well, that’s not here, but if you try next door I’m sure that they will help you with your problems.

John Well. It’s not me who’s the alcoholic – it’s Gordon.

Receptionist -I think, actually, that you are in the right group. The doctor will be here any minute. Can I just have your names to see if you are on the list?

Fred - Fred

Vincent - Vincent

John - John

Karen Hello, my name is Karen – and this is my boyfriend – Tony.

Vincent How long have you had your imaginary boyfriend?

Karen Ehm.. well..He arrived just after my real boyfriend left me for another woman.

Vincent Right – and what was your real boyfriend called?

Karen Tony

Vincent Yes, of course... And you are?

Tim My name is Tim, and I am Lawrence’s imaginary friend.

Vincent Lawrence?

Tim Yes, he invented me during a lonely childhood – and I’ve been around ever since.

Vincent What do you think causes these delusions?

Tim (Pause) well, answer the man. He’s trying to help you.

Receptionist Well, thank you everybody

John WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, GORDON. (Finds a bottle in his bag) This is you trying to make an effort is it? Well, you’re not having it. (Drinks the vodka) I’m not a drinker myself, but if I can avoid him from having it – it’s worth it.

Receptionist Maybe you should be next door.
Karen, can you describe imaginary Tony to us?

Karen Yes, as you can see, he's got rotten teeth, pale skin and bad breath, so noone's interested, which is why he'll never leave me. SO YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF HIM, YOU!!

Receptionist Well, I'm not interested. I can't see him.

Karen Well, I couldn't see him at first.

Receptionist I'm just the receptionist, ok?

John (Emptying the bottle) Right – now that's finished. You'd better not have anymore in there (searching the bag). No – nothing – right. What do you say? You want to go to the pub? Yes, but I'm going to keep my eye on you.
(to P1) What about you, mate? Are you coming?

Tim Don't look at me – I don't exist.

John Lawrence? Fred? Vincent? Tony?

Karen He's not going anywhere!

Fred Take it easy. I don't think that John and Gordon should leave. The doctor will come soon

(miss White comes into the room)

Everybody –“hello”

White – *(while hanging her coat)* “Hello”

(White starts cleaning the chairs)

Tim –“is there a problem?”

White –“no, it's just for the germs *(after finishing cleaning her chair)* excuse me do you know where I can find the bathroom?”

Tim –“Not at all, sorry”

Vincent –“I think it's the door on the left”

White –“thank you” *(she rises abruptly)*

Vincent –“...hey did you see that maniac? Well my wife is just the same, she can't relax until everything is perfectly clean, she even cleans when we stay in a

hotel, and I'm not going to mention how she behaves when we go to a restaurant"

Fred – "you know, cleaning everything is also a disease"

White comes into the room

Vincent – "oh here she comes"

White – "is the doctor not here?"

Fred – "well I don't know miss, I'm waiting"

White rushes to the bathroom again

Vincent – "again!?"

Fred – "don't move I'm looking for the name of her disease"

Vincent – "BITCH! *Starts laughing awkwardly* im sorry that was for me, your thing is kind of contagious I hope she didn't hear me"

Fred – "but tell me, why are you insulting that poor woman?"

Vincent – "I was not insulting her! I was thinking of my wife, she insisted exactly 92 times before I accepted coming here, and now I realize she's the one with the disease and she should be the one in this room today"

Fred – "look I found it, it's called Nozophobia"

Vincent – "Nozophobia?"

Fred – "Yes, Nozophobia: exaggerated fear to pick up a disease"

Vincent – "oh I see, and what's the scientific name for my thing?"

Fred – "For you, wait a second I'm gonna tell you...let's see...it's arithmomania"

Vincent – "ok, and what's that?"

Fred – "An arithmomaniac is a person who is permanently counting in his head"

Vincent – "Shit, then I really am sick"

Entrance line

White comes to the room again, takes a seat and Mary comes into the room

Fred – "it smells like whore!"

Mary – "Saint Mary Josef where am I?"

Fred –“excuse me madame”

Mary -"have you been drinking alcohol???"

White -"No, it's a disease, he can't stop saying bad words, I saw it on TV. You have gill Tourette's syndrome"

Fred -"fuck you"

Mary (*she is starting to pray*) "oh my god".

White -"please stop madame , he is sick he can't do anything about it, don't blame him, please!!

Mary -*asks to White* "the doctor is not here?"

White -"I don't think so, but I've only been here for 5 minutes"

Fred -"it's time to fuck all of you"

Mary -"oh my god oh my god of my god. Can you pass me the Elle magazine?"

White -(*hesitating*)"yeah sure...here you go" (*she stands up running to the toilet*)

Vincent -"It's already the fifth time, I think she consumes between 175 and 200 soaps per year"

A man and a woman come in.

James: So..... Here we go again.

Agnes (*jumping in*): Yes, here we go again.

John: Again? You've been here before?

James: No, it's...

Agnes: It's the first time we are seeing this doctor.

John: So, what is your problem?

James: Well, you see. Last time we saw a doctor, my wife repeated everything I said. Now she....

Agnes: ...now I say his lines before he does.

James: She says...

Agnes: ... I say everything he intends to say just before he does.

John: Sorry, but how is that possible?

James: Well, apparently...

Agnes: ...apparently I know everything he wants to say.

John: So how does this problem show?

James: Yes, if for example we sit and...

Agnes: ...and watch television...

James: ...and I...

Agnes: and he wants to say something...

James: Yes, for example I might feel like having...

Agnes: ...a cup of coffee...

James: Then...

Agnes: ...then I go out and make him a cup of coffee.

John: Listen I'm sorry but all this sounds quite reasonable.

James: Yes, but...

Agnes: ...but in this way we don't talk properly with one another.

John (to the woman): Listen. You said that last time you were seeing a doctor you repeated everything your husband said.

Agnes: Yes, and I'm still doing that. But now he doesn't get the time to say it before I repeat it.

Fred: Well, I think it sounds like PSVS.

James: P...

Agnes: ..SVS?

Fred: Pre-simultaneous verbal syndrome.

James: And what...

Agnes: What does that mean?

Fred: You two simply know each other too well.

James: Yes, we...

Agnes: We have known each other for too many years.

James: Do you think it's possible..

Agnes: ..to give me some kind of pill to slow me down, so that I will only repeat what he is saying like I used to?

James: Then I would have the time

Fred: Oh yes, then you would have the time

Agnes: Yes, then he would have the time to say what he wanted to say

Fred: please, now you are predicting what I want to say.

Agnes: It's because I know what you want to say.

John: Ok, ok! Try to say a long sentence that your wife cannot possibly predict. Pure nonsense, please!

James: Yes, I'm..

Agnes: He's very good at that.

James: "The fisherman's friend won..

Agnes: ..in the lottery, bought a football team in Brazil, moved over there and became homosexual.."

Fred: What! Was that really what you intended to say?

Agnes: Yes! That was what he intended to say!

Fred: Please, again you are predicting

Agnes: ..what you wanted to say. Yes!

Fred: But..

Agnes: it's because I know what you want to say.

John: (to the man) Hey, come over here! I know exactly what your wife needs. She needs someone to tell her...

Agnes: (walking out) ..to shut up!

James: But then how will I know what to say?

Lilly -"good afternoon good afternoon"

Everyone "good afternoon"

Mary -"you also have an appointment with the doctor?"

Lilly -"yes yes"

Mary -"ohhh how many patients are coming today???"

Vincent -*(laughing)* "We should turn off the light maybe that's what's attracting them "

Mary -"ohhh saint josefff...talking about light I remember that I didn't turn off the lights in my apartment. Ooh nooo why???? *(suffering)*

Lilly -"are you all waiting for the doctor? Are you all waiting for the doctor?"

Everybody –“yes”

Mary –“this is ridiculous!”

Vincent –“if your apartment is in a very dangerous situation, you can go before me, but this man is before me!” (*pointing at Fred*)

Fred –“if you want you can go before me miss!”

Mary -(*hesitating*) “ohhhh you are so kind!!”

Fred –“suck my balls!!!”

Mary –“ohhhhh Jesus please help me!!”

Vincent –“well he is also very kind...(says to Lilly) he doesn't do it on purpose”

Lilly –“ok ok”

Fred –“fuck you”

Vincent -(*says to Lilly*) ”and every time he says a rude word she starts to pray like crazy!!”

Mary –“how many people are coming??? I can't believe this place!!!”

John –“well there are two chairs left so if more people come they will have to sit on top of each other!!(*addressing to White*)”

White –“that's out of the question, I didn't come here to get sick or get a virus!!”

John –“ahhhhhh I'm joking of course, I'm joking of course”

Lilly –“I understand I understand (*very nervous*)”

Mary –“ohhhh thank god I found my keys and I remember that I closed my door, but...I don't remember if I turned off the water!!!!”

Tim –“let me ask you, before you went out you made sure you closed everything right??”

Mary –“yes yes...well I think!! ohhh well, I take a look at everything”

Vincent –“how many times?”

Tim –“more then 10?”

Mary –“yes of course a lot more then 10,i think minimum 33 times”

Tim –“don’t you know that one time is enough??”

Bob comes into the room

Bob –“good evening”

Everyone –“good evening!!”

Vincent –“you can come in, we aren't going to eat you.”

Bob –“I hope not”

Vincent –“ohhh and before anything happens, I have to tell you that our friend here(*pointing Fred*) he says rude words all the time but he doesn't do it on purpose”

Mary –“and you also have an appointment???” (*Desperate*)

Bob –“well yeah”

Mary –“I didn’t know that the doctor conducts group therapy”

Fred –“fuck you all!!”

Vincent –“well don't be afraid. He is the best doctor in the world so he knows what to do. And you young man... Won’t you sit down???”

Bob –“no, because of those lines!!”

Vincent –“and what about those lines???”

Bob –“I never step on lines and there are so many of them!!”

Vincent –“well is not that bad there are only 172, you can try to jump over them”

Bob –“Please, don’t make fun of me”

Vincent –“well my boy, everybody here has a problem just like you. Take my seat. It is close to you”

(Bob is staring to the floor very concentrated and starts to climb into the walls and then the furniture and then grabs a book and jumps on it and finally takes a seat)

(Receptionist comes into the room)

Receptionist –“good evening everybody!! sorry I was talking on the phone longer than I expected”

Mary – *(goes to the receptionist)* “ohh I was after these two men and this woman but due to their kindness they are going to let me go in before, because for me it is impossible to close and turn off everything in my house correctly!!”

Receptionist “The only news I have for you here and now is that the doctor is late because his flight coming from Frankfurt was delayed. But I can't contact him. So I don't know if he still on the plane or if he is already in a taxi. So sorry I need to watch the phone, but i will give you some more information very soon” *(leaves the room)*

Mary -“oh Jesus Christ” *(making the cross sign)*

(Dorothy enters)

Dorothy: Good evening

Everybody: Good evening *(everbody's sighing – long pause)*

Dorothy: Ahh!

Karen: What's the matter?

Dorothy: I'm just allergic to awkward silence.

Karen: Tony is in shock. He hates hysterical women.

Dorothy: Oh, I'm sorry....AHH!

Karen: What now?

Dorothy: I'm also allergic to apologies!

(long pause)

Dorothy: AHHH! Sorry! AHHH!

Karen: Tony? Where are you going? She didn't mean to irritate you!
(she starts crying)

Dorothy: I didn't mean to disturb anyone. I'm....*(swallows her apology)*
Who is Tony anyway?

Karen: He's my boyfriend and now he left because of you.

Tim: Actually my middle name is Tony.

Karen: Really? Your middle name is Tony?

Tim: Yes, but Lawrence prefers Tim. It's shorter.

(Karen moves her chair next to Tim's)

(Vincent imitates her to make fun)

Vincent – (to Bob) “what the hell are you doing?”

Bob – “well I’m harmonizing the objects, aren’t you bothered by all this mess?”

White – “well no, what mess?”

Bob – “can’t you see it’s not symmetrical!” *shows his hair line that’s exactly in the Middle*

Vincent – “oh my god where are we?!....

Bob – “I’ve been told it’s a group therapy”

Fred – “really? Who told you that?”

Bob – “well the doctor that appointed me to doctor Stern”

Fred – “Fucker!”

Vincent – “that’s ok Fred, what are you afraid of?”

Fred – “I prefer being alone with the therapist, that’s all!....you know, all my life people have made fun of me, and with the years it becomes harder and harder”

Bob – “well I’ve already done group therapy two years ago and no one made fun of anyone....you know what we should do? Go around the table and then everybody presents themselves”

Mary – “why ~~we~~^{should} we do that?”

Bob – “well in my opinion it’s what we’re going to do with the doctor anyway, so if we do it now it will save us some time.”

White – “that’s a good idea, Fred do you agree?”

Fred – “well yeah, if we only have to present ourselves”

Bob – “no, you also have to say why you are here and the colour of your day”

White –“the colour of my day? What does that mean?”

Bob –“well if you’re depressed the your colour is black, if you’re optimist then it’s pink”

Vincent –“we must be careful with pink, it can lead to confusion...well, who’s first?”

(Everyone seems bothered by the idea to go first)
Dorothy starts to scream, but Bob stops her.

Bob “I would like to begin...well, my name is Bob B-O-B!!....im 29 years old and...”

Mary –“can we close the window?” *(interrupts)*.

Vincent -*goes and closes the window* “from now on no one interrupts, ok?”

Fred -“asshole!!”

Vincent –“except for Fred who doesn’t do it on purpose”

Fred: I’m sorry

Dorothy: AHH! (Silence) AHH!

Bob –“Maybe we should try to keep the conversation flowing. My name is Bob, I’m 29 years old and I have had obsessive compulsive disorders since I was a teenager but the most important is my incapability to walk on lines and my fascination with symmetry”

White –“and what’s your colour?”

Bob –“green”

White –“why?”

Bob –“because it’s the colour that’s just IN THE MIDDLE of the rainbow...you have red, orange and yellow on one side and blue, indigo and purple on the other, three and three and the green is just IN THE MIDDLE”

Vincent – *making fun of him* “Even your name is symmetrical, BOB. What’s your bank?”

Bob –“C-I-C”

Everyone laughs

Bob –“ok, whose turn is it now?”

(Black out – sound of a ticking clock)

Vincent –“well there you go!”

Agnes –“it’s your turn” *to Lilly*

Lilly –“oh no, not me....oh no, not me”

Bob –“why not? Everyone did it, even Fred and Mary. You are the last”

Lilly –“it bothers me, it bothers me”

Agnes –“but with the doctor, you’re gonna have to talk”

Bob –“Agnes is right, consider this like a practice”

Lilly –“my name is Lilly aaaannnddd....i have a thing in my head that forces me to repeat everything”

Everyone –“but...” *interrupted by Lilly*

Lilly –“my name is Lilly aaanndd....i have a thing in my head that forces me to repeat everything”

Bob –“really? And when do you do it?”

Lilly –“well always...well always”

Agnes –“ I used to repeat everything my husband said. Since when has it become systematic?”

Lilly –“hummmmmm siiince....the death of my father, hummmmmm siiince....the death of my father”

Vincent –“oh my god, it must not be easy to live with that”

Lilly –“oh no, it’s, it’s really hard (*smiling*) oh no, it’s, it’s really hard”

(Everyone keeps quiet for a few seconds, shocked by lilly)

Dorothy: *AHH!*

Bob –“and what happens if you don’t repeat everything?”

Lilly –“im scared it will kill me, I’m scared it will kill me”

Bob –“well the advantage of saying everything twice is that it’s very symmetrical, I like it a lot!”

Lilly –“oh well thank you it makes me happy HAHAHAHA, oh well thank you it makes me happy HAHAHAHA”

Agnes –“and what’s your color?”

Lilly –“grey grey”

Bob –“oh really? Why?”

Lilly –“well I don’t know I hope it will bring me luck”
Everyone starts laughing one after the other

Lilly –“well I don’t know I hope it will bring me luck” x2
Everyone laughs again the same way

Vincent, scared stands up and goes to the receptionist

Vincent –“is there any news?”



Receptionist –“I’m sorry but I haven’t received any news from the doctor, but I did manage to call the airport in Frankfurt and the plane has taken off, at least it’s something”

Bob –“When?”

Receptionist –“they didn’t tell me that, but at worst the flight lasts 50 minutes”

Mary –“50 minutes! What are we going to do?”

Bob:“ok , we take a chair and place it in the middle of the circle and we will try to provoke your toes one by one for a minute and you will try to avoid to do it, ok?”

Fred:“ok,let's begin with Mary because she is in a hurry, somebody has a clock?”

Vincent:“don't worry,we don't need one(pointing to his head)

Mary: (goes in the middle):oh my god..give me strength!!

everybody:oohhhh no stop with that!!

Mary:So what am i supposed to do?

Bob:you have to avoid praying for 1 minute

Mary:help me sir!!(start praying)

Vincent:do you have your keys to get home?

Mary(hesitating):eeeehhh oh yes yes of course(almost looking into her purse)

Fred:are you sure???

Mary(very worried):yeeeeesss...

Lilly:sure sure

Mary:(close her eyes ,she is suffering):sure...

White:and you have your verified???

Mary:tons of times

Bob:yes but sometimes you think you have verified and finally the keys are not in the purse!

Vincent:or you thought you saw them

Fred:or hear them ,but it was something else!!

Lilly: Pocket money or other metallic objects..

White: and then you can't open your house and the electricity and water are wasted and wasted!!

Mary: (breathing very fast):please god not my keys!! Help me to find them(staring to the sky, and lose conscience)

Fred: oh fuck!!!

White (runs and tries to help her): Help me she is unconscious

Vincent: Open the window!!

Bob (runs to the window touching the lines in the floor)

White:(blowing her with a piece of paper) Open up her shirt a bit.

Mary: (wakes up)

Bob: well next...Lilly go into the middle!

Lilly: (sitting in the middle) what should I do (x 2)

James: well it is simple you only have to avoid repeating what you say while we ask you simple questions.

Agnes: well it is simple you only have to avoid repeating what you say while we ask you simple questions.

(James and Agnes look at each other with surprise)

Lilly: ok i will try (x2)

Bob: ready?? GO!!

Fred: what's your name?

Lilly: Lilly.....(she doesn't breathe, turns red and starts shaking)LIIIIIIILLLLYYYY

Bob: how old are you?

Lilly: twenty two.....twenty two

White: is it very difficult to avoid repeating?

Lilly: oh yes oh yes

Fred: you mention that you were afraid to die right?

Lilly: me or somebody of my family..(very sad) yes me or somebody of my family

Mary: oh this poor little girl!

White: (approaches Lilly, and touches her hands gently) yes it's good it was to come out...we are all with you, don't worry!

Lilly: (crying) thanks, thanks

Vincent: may i try something?

Fred: yes go shit faggot!!

Vincent: thank you Fred, that's nice

Vincent: repeat after me..bora bora

Lilly: bora bora.....(some rare sounds come out of her mouth)mm bob bob bora bora

White:
~~Mary:~~ don't worry you will be alright!

Everybody: yes!!

Lilly: Thank you, you are all very kind, even though this is not going to fix my problem. X2

Mary: well this little exercise is not really working

everybody: (disappointed)

AHH! Darn my

White –“at least we all tried challenging ourselves”

Mary –“yes, everyone did that”

Fred –“how many times did we challenge each other?”

Bob –“no idea”

Fred –“Vincent, how many times did we challenge?”

Vincent –“hmmmm about....I don’t know”

Bob –“how is that possible?”

Vincent –“well, I didn’t count!!”

Mary –“You didn’t count!!”

Vincent –“well no, I didn’t think about it, im sorry”

Bob –“but it’s incredible”

Vincent – “what? that I apologized?”

Mary –“no, that you didn’t count, coming from you it’s surprising”

White –“how come you didn’t count our challenges, when you count absolutely every thing”

Vincent –“well I don’t know, I was focused on Bob and all I could think about was that he walked on those fucking lines!”

Fred –“what if that’s the thing, not to think about yourself, forget about it”

Bob –“why are you saying that?”

Fred –“you didn’t notice anything before?”

Everyone –“no”

Lilly –“well no, notice what?....well no, notice what?”

Fred –“well, just a while ago, Bob went to get a glass of water for Mary”

Everyone – “yes, so?”

Fred –“well, he stepped on the lines!!”

Everyone panics

Bob –“yeah that’s true”

Lilly –*excited* “but did you notice or not?”

Bob –“not at all”

Lilly –“ but did you notice or not?”

Bob –“well no, Mary was in a state of shock so I was in a hurry”

Lilly –“but then it means that Bob was successful... but then it means that Bob was successful!!!”

Vincent –“but then I was successful too, since I didn’t count all of your challenges”

Mary –“finally! 2 out of 6 is not that bad”

Lilly –“but three is even better!! but three is even better!!”

Vincent –“why three? Is there another person?”

Everyone –“who is it?”

Lilly – *to White* “It’s you White, it’s you White!!”

White –“me? What did I do?”

Lilly – “ well a moment ago, when I was crying you comforted me and you pressed my hands really tight and then you didn’t go wash your hands!!!!”

White –“are you sure?”

Lilly – “well a moment ago, when I was crying you comforted me and you pressed my hands really tight and then you didn’t go wash your hands!!!!....completely sure, completely sure”

Vincent –“she didn’t wash her hands because she was focused on Lilly!”

Bob –“wait, this is huge! We thought everyone had failed but finally it’s the opposite”

White –“but it’s true, normally when someone touches me or I touch someone I always wash my hands and this time it didn’t even cross my mind”

James: And Dorothy didn’t react when Vincent was apologising

Agnes: And you have started completing sentences without me interrupting.

Vincent –“well at least we were 50% successful!”

Lilly –” hey, I bet that doctor Stern wouldn’t have been capable of achieving this”

Everybody –”Yeahh”

Fred –”well I think that now everyone can go home with a good faith of solving their problem”

John –”yes, everyone except you”

Fred –”.....kiss my ass”

Receptionist –*comes in running* ”I just spoke to the doctor, he’s getting off the plane, he’s coming. He says he is really sorry about everything and hopes that you’ll be able to wait for him”

John –”where is he?”

Receptionist –”he’s at Kastrup airport”

John –”what!!? It’s gonna take at least one hour to get here”

Mary –”one hour!? I have a train to catch!!” *walks towards the door*

Vincent –”you missed your train”

Mary –”what? That’s not true! ~~You told me I wouldn’t miss it, you’re a liar~~”

Vincent –”don’t worry, I’ll take you to your house”

Mary –”but I don’t wanna pay a taxi”

Vincent –”it’s free”

Mary –”oh well thank you, it’s very nice of you”

Vincent - *puts his jacket on*

Receptionist –"you're not waiting for the doctor?"

Vincent –"no, i've already waited too long but tell him, that I'm glad he didn't come, because he could not have done anything as good as what we just did"

Everyone –"yeah, bravo"

Everyone starts taking their jackets

Bob –"your staying?"

Fred –"yes, I have the time and im really curious about what this big specialist has to say"

Vincent –"well everyone, I can take you all home for free today"

Lilly –"oh no it's fine for me, Bob will take me home on his motorbike" *make a path of magazines for Bob to walk on all the way to the door* " oh no it's fine for me, Bob will take me home on his motorbike"

They kiss goodbye

Lilly –"oh no, it's twice"

They kiss twice

Lilly and Vincent –" oh no, it's twice" *laugh together*