

ROBIN

Why do you keep on coming here?

DIANA

I don't really know.

ROBIN

I'm no use to you. You really must leave me here to rot now.

DIANA

Well, it wouldn't look very good. And apparently, I love you.

ROBIN

You don't love this. You can't love this.

DIANA

Apparently, I can.

ROBIN

Well, I don't want you to. Don't you understand that? Makes it harder for me.

DIANA

Yes, I can see that. You'd rather just pack it in, I know.

ROBIN

(Stammering) Bloody machine that keeps on breathing for me.

DIANA

So it looks as if you're going to have to stick around for a while, doesn't it'?

ROBIN

I'm sorry to say.

DIANA

I'm not sorry. I want Jonathan to know you. And maybe... Maybe I can make life a little better for you.

ROBIN

Don't want your duty.

DIANA

Yes, all right. All right. All right. We know all about that. Everything's as bad as it could possibly be. But I can't go on coming in here and have you say that you wish you were dead. Because you're not dead, and that's that' Robin. Robin. Come on, there must be something I can do to make things more bearable.

ROBIN

Get me out of here.