

JUNIOR: Why shouldn't you. Or why don't you then.

WILLIAM: You have a truly devastating aptitude for logical debate. I think I'll answer the first question. I don't do these things because I am not destined to live like that.

JUNIOR: What?

WILLIAM: I was about to tell you about the "call of the pit." Its great echoing voice. "Come down William," it says. "We know you want to."

JUNIOR: You said destined. You know about destiny?

WILLIAM: I am the inventor of the modern connotation.

JUNIOR: I've got a thing about destiny.

WILLIAM: Then we should talk more.

JUNIOR: No. It's a bad thing. I should go.

(JUNIOR stands. WILLIAM pulls him down)

WILLIAM: Sit down. Destiny as a concept of the mind and soul is what you're afraid of. I'm talking pure economics, politics, social patterns. I'll have to tell you my entire life story for you to understand.

JUNIOR: That'd be great. Sometime soon. (stands)

WILLIAM: What's wrong with now.

JUNIOR: I thought I'd go for a walk. I think better walking.

WILLIAM: I talk well sitting or walking. I'll come along. You don't have to listen. But seriously do you mind, I would love some company.

(They look at each other. Pause)

JUNIOR: Sure. Okay. (helps WILLIAM up)

WILLIAM: Where to.

JUNIOR: We'll just walk.

(They start off)

WILLIAM: It's always hard to leave a place you're fond of. Goodbye wall. Goodbye concrete. Goodbye grass. Now where were we. Ah yes. My life. My absolute history...

They are leaving. Blackout.