

MAURA

You know, I'm sure your wife isn't still mad at you.

SAL

You mean if she's dead, all is forgiven.

MAURA

Please stop saying that.

SAL

I talked to a lawyer, you know.

MAURA

A lawyer?

SAL

Divorce lawyer. To find out my options. That was Tuesday.

MAURA

A divorce?

SAL

Don't you start. You have no idea. I already feel like shit. Like I've betrayed her. Like if I'd only waited a few days, it wouldn't make any difference.

MAURA

Please stop telling me this.

SAL

Too personal for you? What kind of counselor are you? Who do you work for?

MAURA

I'm not a counselor.

SAL

You're not a counselor.

MAURA

No.

SAL

You're not a counselor. You're not a grieving family member. Who are you?

MAURA

Look, Mr. Munoz - Sal - I'm sorry.

SAL

Stop saying that. Who the hell are you?

MAURA

(sigh) I should say I'm a teacher from the high school who stayed late to grade papers.

SAL

But you're not.

MAURA

But I'm not.

SAL

You're a goddam -

MAURA

Yeah. I'm a vulture.

SAL

Goddam reporters.

MAURA

Yeah. Sorry. You want me to go away?