JOHN. What a day, my dear, a day that ends a week that ends

month of this tiresome business.

REBECCA What’s this shadow about? I thought you and Ben sorted

it all out?

JOHN. We did. He's not very pleasant company but he is profoundly

effective at getting what he wants. So. The Jaggard book is stopped but...

REBECCA. What? Is this not good news?

JOHN. Yes, but I don't know if I can weather the constant storm to

get this book done. I don't know if I can do it.

REBECCA. Of course you can, if anyone can, you can. Your sails

are stronger than anyone’s.

JOHN. I don’t need encouragement right now, I need support.

REBECCA. Support you quitting?

JOHN. I'm not quitting!

REBECCA. It sounds like you're quitting. But this book's a good idea and

a good deed.

JOHN. Well it's also impossible.

REBECCA. lt's not, it's ... nearly impossible.

JOHN. Failing them is worse than losing them…

REBECCA. Well, you can't help losing friends, but you can and must try to honor them.

JOHN. I am not young.

REBECCA. You’re also not dead.

JOHN. But everyone who should be doing this work instead of me already is.

REBECCA. You gave up the stage, the stage you loved, the stage that made you and made you alive, to make the King’s Men great, and they are, you are. That's why you have to do this. That book is ...it’s you. Those plays are you at your best. You gave up what you loved once, I won’t let you do it again.

JOHN. I’ve already put my life into this theater, I don't know if I can

put the rest into a book.

REBECCA. There must be a way…

JOHN**. There's not, I'm telling you there's not!**--I'm sorry. I’m tired Becky.

REBECCA. So am I. I’m tired too. I'm tired after my long days, and I

know my lines aren't grand ones, “apples, pears, figs and nuts." but I

say them every day, on cue, with no applause. Because not everyone doing good work gets applause. And not everyone gets the chance at a legacy.

JOHN. ls legacy worth a life?

REBECCA. You’re damn right it is! That book is mine too. Those plays are ours and if they are lost to time, I’m sorry my love, but that will be on your head. So you will do it. Yes you will.

JOHN. **All right woman.** All right.