

Jonathan

I am sure I will be recovered soon.
And then- I will be- better than ever. I feel it, even now!

The baby? The baby. Oh. Yes, how is it?

Do I want to feel?

Fine.

(He touches Mina's stomach. Beat.) Mhm. Fine.

What?

I remember- taking leave of you, and traveling through the Continent,
Until- the porters-. Old- stories- superstitions- whatever it is, I was
lucky to escape. I don't want to think about it any longer.

My business?

The count- was a charming host.

I wrote you a letter- but- To steal- and read a man's correspondence-

He- was handsome and gracious- He- fed me well, he-

Don't touch me!

**DON'T YOU EVER BLOODY LISTEN?! I SAID, YOU GET THE HELL
AWAY FROM ME!**