

SIDE B

~~Then they rot. They rot in public.~~

~~Don't let them see you rot.~~

~~Don't let them see you become a rotting corpse stinking up the place.~~

~~They see you like that, that's how they'll remember you forever.~~

I'm going back home

~~HILLARY~~

~~you're being very~~

BILL.

I'm offended

HILLARY.

are you

BILL.

you just wanted money. That's all.

That's why you called me.

You wanted me to get you money,

to use *my* ties, *my* resources, my—

to fund *your* campaign.

HILLARY.

And is that such an outrageous thing to ask for?

After all the years that I stood next to you,

after all the years I waited for my chance to step out of your spotlight—

(Bill picks up his travel bag.)

Bill, don't you walk out of here, don't you dare—

BILL.

You threw me out, you got rid of me—

You said: Bill, go home.

You said: Bill, we don't need you.

You said: Bill, this is my campaign.

HILLARY.

It *is* my campaign.

BILL.

I know. And so I left.

I left because you asked me to.

I left because you acted like I was a turd,

like I was a disease—You acted like I was going to sabotage your campaign.

HILLARY.

I didn't think you were going to "sabotage the / campaign."

BILL.

Then why did you *say* that I was going to sabotage the campaign—?

send a memo to Mark,

a memo that Mark then passed around to everyone,

a memo that said—

HILLARY.

I doubt I used the word "sabotage."

BILL.

I don't like being treated like shit

HILLARY.

I have not treated you like—

BILL.

I'm better than shit.

I'm gold. I'm golden

HILLARY.

yes yes, you're...

BILL.

people *like* me.

HILLARY.

We all know people like you, but what I'm doing here is not about you

BILL.
I wasn't going to make your thing about me

HILLARY.
you can't help but make my thing about you

BILL.
when have I ever made your thing about me?

HILLARY.
Is that a real question?

BILL.
Give me more credit than—

HILLARY.
even when you talk about me, somehow it becomes
about you

BILL.
why, because I'm good at it—? because I'm
good at talking and talking about you,
that makes it about me—?

HILLARY.
eh, no, I don't think that's what I'm saying.

BILL.
You are missing an opportunity here to take the thing that I do well
and use it to your advantage.

When I ran, I won.

HILLARY.
Oh—! Going there, are we—

BILL.
All I mean is—what I'm / saying is—

HILLARY.

If you were running today, you wouldn't win.
Especially against him.
You wouldn't have a chance

BILL.

He *is* me. This Barack fellow—all the things he says out there
are the same exact things that I said when I ran sixteen years ago,
and here everyone is acting now like it's something new,
something that no one before him has ever said, like
I've been erased, like I never existed—
I'm sorry, but do you know what it's like to have yourself taken away
from yourself
and given to someone else?
It sucks.

~~HILLARY.~~

~~again we're back to you~~

~~BILL.~~

~~no, all I mean is I'm~~

~~HILLARY.~~

~~He called.~~

~~BILL.~~

~~Who.~~

~~HILLARY.~~

~~I'm.~~

~~The new "you."~~

~~Barack called.~~

~~He called with a deal—told Mark if I dropped out now,~~

~~a gradual drop out—~~

~~he would guarantee me "running mate."~~