

"He's fine"

D m / w

Walt
Skyler

BREAKING BAD

EXT. ELLIOT'S PARTY - DAY

Walt and Skyler leave Elliot's birthday party.

SKYLER

Um, hey did you try those
proschuito wrap figs, wow, I must
have had like 30 of those suckers.
Oh, and the seafood table, did you
see that, they had lobster tail,
crab legs, shrimp- Walt?

WALT

What the hell did you say to
Elliot? You told him about the
cancer, didn't you? Didn't you? I
can't believe it.

SKYLER

Ok, we were talking, he asked how
you were doing-and I'm sorry I
don't have the best poker face
these days where that's concerned.
He knew something was wrong and he
pressed me.

WALT

He pressed you. C'mon?

SKYLER

Walt? When it came right down to
it, I didn't know what else to do
but tell him the truth.

WALT

The truth. Well, how about you
just say, "he's fine." You think
you could've just have said that-
"he's fine." And then it would've
been done.

SKYLER

I don't like the way you're talking
to me.

WALT

I don't like the way you talk about
my private affairs. To people who
aren't even in our lives anymore.

SKYLER

What exactly did he say to you?

WALT

He offered me job.

SKYLER

What?

WALT

Yes, kind of like some fig leaf.
Some face saving bullshit that
allowed me to generously accept his
charity, and then when I turned
that down he flat out offered to
pay for my treatment.

SKYLER

What? You-

WALT

That's exactly what you expected
him to do, isn't it?

SKYLER

No.

WALT

Oh please, c'mon.

SKYLER

I did not put him up to this. Ok,
what did you say?

Beat

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Walt?

WALT

What do you think I said.

SKYLER

Why?

Walt walks to his car that has just arrived by the valet.