

HERTZ  
Ms. Regina?

REGINA  
Mr. Klinemann?! What are you doing here?

HERTZ  
(Wiping his tears.) Vat are YOU doing?

REGINA  
Taking a stand! Not that you know anything about that!

HERTZ  
You know you turned my son against me.

REGINA  
You sure that was me?

HERTZ  
You're right. I have no son.  
(Begins to cry.)

REGINA  
I'm not falling for that crap, fascist.  
(HERTZ cries harder. Finally...)  
Jesus. Pull yourself together. You have a son, okay? And he loves you. He just has a dream. Like all those people out there! If you could only see how happy it makes him, you wouldn't -

HERTZ  
He doesn't understand! I did it all for him. For his future!

REGINA  
But he doesn't want it! Christ, I know you must've had a dream nobody understood.

HERTZ  
NEIN!! ...Wait! (Then.) Vell, when I vas young I wanted to... Make formal wear... For pets.

REGINA  
You... Really?

HERTZ

Unt my fazer zought I vas a fool! Maybe I vas.

REGINA

Or maybe you...veren't?

HERTZ

Were you really going to jump?

REGINA

I believe in my cause.

HERTZ

But vat vill zat accomplish? It's crazy!