S'il vous plaît, en descendant du train, attention à la bordure du quai? Metro Chatelet-les-Halles arrive à la plateforme quatre.

AMÉLIE Papa, I made coffee.

**RAPHAEL.** (points at freshly painted gnome) Look at our old friend.

AMÉLIE. Uh-huh.

**RAPHAEL.** I'm making him a winter coat.

AMÉLIE. Why don't you ever go on a trip?

RAPHAEL. Maman and I would have loved to travel, but with your heart...

**AMÉLIE.** I want you to go on a trip with me, or maybe out for dinner somewhere?

RAPHAEL. Another time, did you notice the crack right here on his face?

AMÉLIE. Are you listening to me?

**RAPHAEL.** Had to work a special kind of putty into it, I did quite well.

**AMÉLIE.** I have a brain tumor and had two abortions because I was a crack addict whilst pregnant.

RAPHAEL. Wonderful chérie.

**AMÉLIE.** I'm done with the house...I washed and folded all of your laundry. I fixed that sink with the leak. I left you some meals in the freezer. Enough to last you a week. So maybe when the weather is warmer and you have a day that is free, Papa, you should come and visit me.

**RAPHAEL.** Oh, no, can't leave my friend here alone.

AMÉLIE. The gnome's keeping you hostage?

**RAPHAEL.** Well, yes. A Garden gnome's life isn't easy. His terra cotta rots in the turf. Once I went away for a weekend.

AMÉLIE. Great

**RAPHAEL.** Some neighbors painted him like a smurf. I need to be here to protect him. I'm kinda like his bodyguard. I'm better off in my backyard. I have to go to the shop and pick up some touch-up paint.

AMÉLIE. Okay.