

Sean:
I'm going to grab a beer, and then let's go out for dinner. It's been a rough day.

Julia:
What's wrong? Why was your day so tough?

Sean:
The patient we're treating,

Julia:
Agatha Ripp?

Sean:
I've turned my office upside down, and I can't find the instrument... she's using to puncture herself. Then we ran a blood test. The blood coming out of her wound isn't hers. I know there's a reasonable explanation behind all of this... but it's bugging the shit out of me that I can't pinpoint it. It defies all logic.

Julia:
Sometimes, Sean... you have to be willing to give in to the unknown.

Sean:
No, I don't. I'm a doctor. Every symptom has a cause.

Julia:
How much do you believe in us, Sean?

Sean:
Honey, what's wrong?

Julia:
No, please. Answer me. I need to know.

Sean:
I don't understand.

Julia:
If you believe in us, Sean, if you believe in our love the way I do... then it can override everything, even the truth.

Sean:
The truth about what?

Julia:
The truth about Matt.

Sean:
Is he sick?

Julia:
He's not your son.

Sean:
What are you talking about? I was there when he was conceived. I pulled him out of you when he was born. He's everything like me. Too emotionally shut off. He's too in his head. This thing with Ava is completely non-McNamara-like. I'll give you that. Is that what you're trying to say? Is that what you're saying?

Julia:
I didn't mean...

Sean:
Just answer me! I am Matt's father!

Julia:
Christian is.

Sean:
That's not true. Christian and you have never been together. Matt looks like me! You're lying! Why are you doing this to me?

Julia:
Because I can't live with this any longer!

Sean:
This is not true.

Julia:
I slept with him once. One time.

Sean:
When?

Julia:
I went to him. I was afraid.

Sean:
You said you loved me. You said you wanted me.

Julia:
I did. I do...but it was 17 years ago, when I was a girl... and I'd only been with one man, you... and I was terrified that I was missing out on something.

Sean:
Stop talking, just shut your mouth!

Julia:

I have to say this! I went to him. We had sex one time.

Sean:

Christian would never do that to me. He's like my brother.

Julia:

I didn't know, Sean. All these years, I didn't know. And then I couldn't live with the not knowing anymore... and I took the test. I love you! Only you.

Sean:

All this time, it's been a lie? My life has been a lie?

Julia:

No, that's not true.

Sean:

You get out of my house!

Julia:

Sean, please!

Sean:

You're weak. You've always been weak. I gave you my whole life to make you strong... and I want you out! Get out!

Julia:

We need to talk.

Sean:

About what?