

MAHEER - Oh.

DINAH - Yeah, he did not die easy.

MAHEER -You feel guilty for disliking this man.

DINAH - I wanted him out of my way, Mom, but not like this.

MAHEER -And now you get to sit in his chair.

DINAH - Temporarily.

MAHEER -Someone has to become the agent in charge. Why not you?

DINAH - I'm not sure I'm suited to command.

MAHEER -Really? You went to Afghanistan because it was a fast track to promotion. "A notch on your belt" was the phrase you used when I tried to talk you out of it.

DINAH - Well, my priorities changed.

MAHEER -With the death of your friend. And now you're closing yourself off, find it hard to trust people. But this withdrawal is not a good thing, Dinah.

DINAH - Don't make me the victim of this, Mom.

MAHEER -I'm not.

DINAH - You want a victim, look at Wolf or Ahmad. And I'm not withdrawing. Truth is, I just don't trust anyone else to get it right. You want to label me something, then call it arrogance. I'm the best.
Others will let me down.

MAHEER -Of course they will, darling. C'est la vie. That's life. How we deal with disappointments is what decides the person we are.

DINAH - Yeah, but I'm not talking about someone turning up late for dinner or buying the wrong flowers.

MAHEER -You know what? You are arrogant. And more than a little self-important. But you will have to trust someone, sometime. Though I wonder if it isn't the other way around. After what happened with your friend, perhaps you are terrified someone will choose to trust you.