

LILA

Coffee sucks... As bad as the doughnuts. It's better next door. Come on.

DEXTER

It is good coffee. Thank you.

LILA

So, tell me... Exactly how full of shit are you?

DEXTER

I'm not full of anything.

LILA

It was a nice performance in there. Where did you download it from, addict.com?

DEXTER

Look, I have no reason to lie.

LILA

Sure you do. We all do.

DEXTER

You thought I was lying?

LILA

I don't know... Bob.

DEXTER

Well, it is anonymous.

LILA

Everyone in that room has heard or lived Far worse than anything you've ever done.

DEXTER

I doubt it.

LILA

Oh, so you're super-junkie.

DEXTER

I don't mean to imply that what you've been through hasn't been difficult.

LILA

But there's no way that I could know what you've experienced, right? I couldn't possibly feel that need. Like a thousand hiding voices whispering, This is who you are. And you fight the pressure, The growing need rising like a wave, Prickling and teasing and prodding to be fed. But the whispering gets louder until it's screaming, now! And it's the only voice you hear...The only voice you want to hear. And you belong to it, to this... Shadow self. To this....

DEXTER

Dark passenger.

LILA

Yes. The dark passenger.

DEXTER

I'm sorry, but I need to go. Thanks for the coffee.