

WALT

So you didn't tell anyone. You didn't tell Elliott.

GRETCHEN

Not yet.

WALT

Well, what does that mean?

GRETCHEN

That means exactly what it means. That's a determination I have yet to make.

WALT

All right, fair enough. I can appreciate that. All right. First let me say, I very much regret involving you in this. This was... This entire thing was unfortunate.

GRETCHEN

Unfortunate?

WALT

And I apologize deeply.

GRETCHEN

Thank you. Now please tell me why you did it.

WALT

That's not really at issue here.

GRETCHEN

Well, you told me your insurance was covering it. Was that a lie? If you won't take our money, and your insurance isn't covering it.....how are you paying for it?

WALT

This is not an issue that concerns you, Gretchen, okay?

GRETHCEN

Excuse me, Walt. It does concern me. It concerns me greatly. You tell your wife and son... ..that I am paying for your cancer treatment. Why are you doing this?

WALT

I will clear this up with them.

GRETCHEN

The look on Skyler's face, she's sitting there, tears in her eyes.....thanking me for saving your life.Why would you do that to her?

WALT

As I said, I will clear this up. Just please allow me to do this in my own way, in my own time. All right? I will explain the whole thing to them.

GRETHCEN

And while you're at it, explain it to me.

WALT

I don't owe you an explanation. I owe you an apology, and I have apologized. I am very sorry, Gretchen. There. I've apologized twice now. I'm humbly sorry. Three times.

GRETCHEN

Let me just get this straight. Elliott and I offer to pay for your treatment.....no strings attached. An offer which still stands, by the way. And you turn us down out of pride, whatever.....and then you tell your wife that in fact we are paying for your treatment. Without our knowledge, against our will.....you involve us in your lie. And you sit here and tell me that that is none of my business?

WALT

Yeah. That's pretty much the size of it.

GRETCHEN

What happened to you? Really, Walt. What happened? Because this isn't you.

WALT

What would you know about me, Gretchen? What would your presumption about me be, exactly? That I should go begging for your charity? And you waving your chequebook around.....like some magic wand is gonna make me forget.....how you and Elliott- How you and Elliott cut me out?

GRETHCEN

What? That can't be how you see it.

WALT

It was my hard work, my research, and you and Elliott make millions off it.

GRETCHEN

That cannot be how you see it.

WALT

Good. That's beautifully done. You are always the picture of innocence.

GRETCHEN

You left me.

WALT

The picture of innocence. Just sweetness and light.

GRETCHEN

You left me. Newport, 4th of July weekend. You and my father and my brothers and I go up to our room... ..and you're packing your bags barely talking. What? Did I dream all of that?

WALT

That's your excuse... ..to build your little empire on my work?

GRETCHEN

How can you say that to me? You walked away. You abandoned us, me, Elliott.

WALT

Little rich girl just adding to your millions.

GRETCHEN

I don't even know what to say to you. I don't even know where to begin. I feel so sorry for you, Walt.

WALT

Fuck you