

HUGH THICKET: Male, 60's, English Accent. A lonely man dying of cancer. Practical. Rational. But A bit irascible but reluctantly looking for companionship, which comes in the form of his android nurse, Tatiana

THICKET: C'mon! You must have formed some sort of opinion? No value judgements, eh? So whatever you do or whatever happens to you. You never have regrets.

About not saying something you should have said when you had the chance. I see you don't follow. Let me explain: Once upon a time, there was someone in my life, someone who I - was very close to. Years ago. Well, it's the old story, isn't it? One is loved and the other loves. "And he would have given up the fame and honour to have been safe in love." But I never was. Safe in Love. (beat) Still, I fantasize what it would be like to ring her up. Tell her about all the pain, all the disappointment I feel. But I'm not very good at expressing myself. I'm afraid I'd just botch it. Make a fool of myself.

Practice? On you? (beat) Yes, yes that might work. Brilliant! You know, you do have some imagination, after all. Yes, you could be her. I could be me. Why not?