

EXT. BRÜCKENDURCHGANG - TAG

Geständnis auf Selbstmörderbrücke // Eric geht ein paar Schritte über die Brücke. Marla hält ihre Wut zurück. Er dreht sich mit einem Lächeln um und zeigt umher.

ERIC

Here we are.

MARLA

Is that a fucking joke. Are you hand in glove with Jean? Is that all part of some weird psycho terror shit?

ERIC

What the heck are you talking about?

MARLA

I've been here soon ago and I think you know that.

ERIC

This bridge was the place where we first met. Don't remember?

MARLA

(atmet schnell)

ERIC

The suicide bridge of Fribourg. What a freaking omen for a relation. I led you here because I had plan when I visited you today. Fuck the shoot.

MARLA

(beruhigt sich ein wenig)

ERIC

I wanted to bring you here, to let you stand exactly where you stand now, smile in your face and tell you to go to hell. Yeah. I wanted to toy with you as you toyed with me. Thought it would be a great way of revenge. And guess what? I can't. I hate myself, but - I enjoyed our date. It remembered me why I fell in love. Back then. And so we stand here.

Marla schießt nach kurzer Pause wieder ein Bild von Eric.

MARLA

That would have been a really fucked up way of toying around.

ERIC

Guess so.

Marla will böse sein, versucht es aber vergebens.

EXT. BRÜCKENDURCHGANG - TAG - SPÄTER

Gespräch auf Selbstmörderbrücke // Marla und Jean sitzen am Geländer, die Füße baumeln herab.

MARLA

It's unbelievable. Just one more step and everything ends.

ERIC

Why should someone do something so cruel. Take this one.

Eric liest ein Gedicht von der Wand vor.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(Todesgedicht)
I feel sorry for these desperate souls.

MARLA

Maybe she deserved it.

ERIC

Hm?

MARLA

Not all people are victims. Have you ever thought of that? Maybe the world is better off without them.

ERIC

What do you mean?

MARLA

Certain things in live can't be undone. And I think some deserve death. Maybe these people knew it.

ERIC

You are pretty weird. Little fire-death-lady.

MARLA

Listen Eric, I know some things went terribly wrong. The way I treated you... how I quit our relation...

ERIC

It's alright.

MARLA

Is it?

ERIC

No. But that's what I'm supposed to say, isn't it?

MARLA

When I saw you on the street, it came all back. I don't know why on earth I wanted to get rid of you, really. I can't explain it, there was no reason. Maybe I just needed some time to age.

ERIC

Maybe you were just a little bitch.

MARLA

Yes. Maybe I was just a little bitch. Look, I'm really sorry and I keep asking myself if you could ever forgive me. It's been such a long time now.

ERIC

I think we have different conceptions of 'a long time'.

MARLA

You know what I mean.

ERIC

It's getting late. Come on.

Eric steht auf und hilft Marla auf.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I don't like this route at night.