

LAURA Really!

ANDRÉ You seem surprised.

LAURA (*laughing*) Yes, a little bit.

ANDRÉ Why? Can't you imagine me as a tap dancer?

LAURA Of course. It's just... I've always loved tap dancing.

ANDRÉ You as well? I'm still great at it. I'll give you a demonstration one day.

LAURA I'd love that.

*He gets up, takes a few hopeless steps. LAURA starts laughing. He stops.*

ANDRÉ Why are you laughing?

LAURA (*still laughing*) It's nothing. Sorry. Sorry.

*ANDRÉ starts laughing as well.*

ANDRÉ You don't believe me?

LAURA Of course I do. It's just...

ANDRÉ Just what?

LAURA Just...the whisky.

ANDRÉ That's it, I know. I know who you remind me of. I know who she reminds me of.

ANNE Who?

ANDRÉ Élise. That's right. Élise, when she was her age.

LAURA Élise?

ANDRÉ My other daughter. The younger one. She's an angel. Don't you think?

ANNE I don't know.

ANDRÉ Yes. There's a resemblance.

ANNE Maybe. Slightly.