

GAILLARD SIDES

The men of medicine stand on a balcony overlooking the river as the sun sets.

GAILLARD

It took a couple weeks. But it was your scribble that gave you away.

Legrand can't believe it was that easy.

GAILLARD

I rememebered from a paper on ear effections. It was before the war.

LEGRAND

You, of course, won't publish it.

GAILLARD

I already have.

He reaches inside his coat and pulls out the latest edition of the journal. Legrand is hesistant to take it. He finally does, opens it and sees what he was afraid of: the article titled Attention Gynecologists is attributed to him. He leans on the rail.

GAILLARD

It was a joke wasn't it?

Legrand doesn't like that word. He told it for a purpose.

LEGRAND

A story.

GAILLARD

A lie.

Beat.

GAILLARD

And a very humorous one.

Legrand hands the journal back, not sure where the editor stands.

LEGRAND

Then why did you accept it?

GAILLARD

Humor is all we have left in times like these.

Legrand feels a tension lifted upon hearing this statement.

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LEGRAND

I'll be the laughing stock of the
country.

GAILLARD

Not if they believe it.

He is continually surprised by this man.

GAILLARD

But tell me, Doctor Capers. Is it
all a fabrication?

Legrand looks out at the river.

LEGRAND

No. Not all.