3. Supposing...
(Sybille)

SYBILLE: Actually, that's sort of the reason I'm here. (START)

EMMA: Oh?

SYBILLE: I'll be frank with you...I have no special attachment to this paper. Or any paper. It's just... (GO m.3)

SYBILLE: ...there's a situation I've been sitting on. Probably be content to keep sitting on it, but apparently I don't have time to dither anymore. (GO m.5)

EMMA: A...situation?

SYBILLE: No one can know where this came from, understood?

EMMA: Confidentiality is-

SYBILLE: Well...covering my bases...
po-sing there's this lit-tle ale-house, sup-po-sing it's a stone's throw from the
capitol... that's right the capitol... sup-po-sing that the sweet old bar-keep
is used to host-ing the ve-ry best. the mo-vers, shak-ers, they get their drinks there
and some-times din-ner, but just on Thurs-days... What-ev-er, point is:
SYBILLE: Uh... Where was I?

EMMA: So who goes to this hypothetical bar?

SYBILLE: Uhh... Where was I?

EMMA: So who goes to this hypothetical bar?
and talking loud. He doesn't notice this old bartender is right behind him,

and she can hear him... he or she can hear him, but not who's on the other end...

SYBILLE: Uhh... Where was I?

I'm asking for a friend.

EMMA: What might your friend have overheard?

oh, right, the conversation!

Sup-
po-sing that this conversa-tion they over-heard, well... seemed to imply there

delicate

are pay-offs in Uh... that's right the Cap-i-tol... Sup

ten.

po-sing that this hum-ble bar- keep... sup-po-sing that, once this guy's gone,

he leaves this spread-sheet, meant for the gar-bage, or, I'm as-sum-ing...

accel.
or she's asu-summ-ing... he she or it's as-sum-ing... shit... so gi-ven that,

all things con-si-dered, the con-ver-sa-tion, and all that stuff...

that lit-tle spread-sheet, if it was han-dy, the num-bers on it... I'm

not real-ly sure what to do, but might that be of in-terest to you?

EMMA: I suppose so. (BUTTON)

v slow