

HOUSE OF CARDS

Gillian: Claire. You wouldn't return my calls.

Claire: My attorney said that I shouldn't be in contact with you.

Gillian: Blue Cross said my insurance was canceled.

Claire: Oh!

Gillian: The severance package gave me health coverage for up to a year.

Claire: That sounds right.

Gillian: So there must be some kind of mistake.

Claire: Well, you'll have to talk to the insurance company.

Gillian: I did. They said it was terminated.

They can't reinstate it without the employer's approval.

Claire: And you want me to get involved?

Gillian: There's medication that I need that I can't get unless it goes through my HMO.

Claire: Oh, I'm well aware. I reviewed your records.

Gillian: What?

Claire: You signed a consent form. (*Hands over copy of form*)

Gillian: No, I didn't. (*Takes and reviews form.*) You forged my signature?

Claire: Did a Mrs. Applebaum pay you a visit?

Gillian: You realize what you're doing---(*Claire cuts in*)

Claire: ... is Civil, not criminal.

Gillian: Have you thought this out? Because when we go to court—(*Claire cuts in*)

Claire: You mean six months from now? You're expecting in four, no? That's four months without the medicine you need. I'm willing to let your child wither and die inside you if that's what's required. But neither of us wants that. Now tell me, am I really the sort of enemy you want to make? But here's the alternative. This office, this staff, 22 million a year could be yours. The CWI could be yours. And you and me, we wash our hands of each other.

Gillian: You're trying to buy me?

Claire: No. When we first met, I promised to empower you. I'm fulfilling that promise.

Gillian: How do I get screwed?

Claire: You don't. I resign. You take my place.

Gillian: No strings?

Claire: None.

Gillian: Deal