

Confrontation

THÉO

No one will come and see me
While Vincent is around
He causes so much heartache
It ends up in a row
He's two different people
The light and the darkness
One delicate fine and gifted
The other selfish and heartless

He's dirty and untidy
The house looks far from attractive
I'm hoping that he'll go away
He's mentioned it one or twice before

If I told him just to leave
He'd stay just to annoy me
He makes my life unbearable
I can't help him any more

I can't take his dominating
He tries to run my life
He's so intimidating
His words cut me like a knife
His continual demands
That I set up on my own
When it has taken me so long
To get where I am

Since arriving in the city
He's learned to much
But it's a pity that his work can't seem to
sell
Only time will tell
His work is not divine but one day could
be sublime
If he would listen to reason

VINCENT
Carry on! I'm all ears!

THÉO
Vincent, if you're drunk, please keep quiet
We will talk another time

VINCENT

What's wrong with now?
You confide but you cannot speak your
mind

THÉO

I confide - that's the point
You would never understand
You're too self-centered
Your two faces they are buried in the sand

VINCENT

Have I no right to express my opinion?

THÉO

You're living in a fantasy

VINCENT

I'm working for our future

THÉO

Do not run my life for me

VINCENT

The feeling here is mutual

THÉO

Vincent - I can't take any more

