

Love Actually

Karl: Well, than. I'd better go.

Sarah: Ok.

Karl: Good night.

Sarah: Good night.

Karl: Actually...I don't have to go.

Sarah: Right. Good.

Karl: I mean...

Sarah: No, that's good. Just, m...,would you excuse me for one second?

Karl: Sure. Just one second.

Sarah: Ok, that's done, m.... Why don't you come in about ten seconds?

Karl: Ten seconds, ten seconds.

Karl: You're beautiful.

Sarah: I - I'd better answer that. Hello. Hi. Hello, darling. No, no, I'm not busy. No, fire away. Right. Yes, I...I'm not quite sure it's gonna be possible. to get the Pope on the phone tonight but...
Yes. Yes, I'm sure he's very good at exorcism but...well I'm sure...
Jon Bon Jovi is as well and I'll definitely look into it.
Ok? Ok I'll talk to you later. All right bye - bye.
Sorry about that.

Karl: No, it's fine.

Sarah: It's my brother, he's not well, he calls a lot.

Karl: I'm sorry.

Saraha: No, it's fine. It's fine. I mean it's not really fine, it is what it is. And there being no parents now and us being over here, it's my job to keep an eye on him. Not my job, obviously, I'm glad to do it...

Karl: That's Ok. Life is full of interruptions and complications.

Karl: So...Will it make him better?

Sarah: No.

Karl: Than maybe...don't answer.

Sarah: Hey. How you doing? Right, right. Oh, no, please. Oh, please don't, little darling. Between the two of us we'll find the answer and it won't hurt any more. No, no. I'm - I'm not busy. I...Of course, if you want me to come over I will.
Mm - hm.