

Liesl and ramsay dialogue (fifth business)



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Fifth Business- Dialogue Between Dunstan Ramsay and Liesl (Dunstan and Leisl are in the back of Magnus Eisengrim's old theatre) Liesl: Here we are, Dunny.

Dunstan: Yes. Strange- so much time spent.

Liesl: So much time, but not enough, still.

Dunstan: I suppose, still. We haven't seen each other in a while.

Liesl: (smiles) no. But rest assured that I am fine.

Dunstan: I know.

Liesl: Oh Dunstan, I have missed you, though. Fighting. Loving. I'm old now.

Dunstan: But still the same. Magnificent.

Liesl: Thank you.

Dunstan: It's all synchronicity. Us meeting- the stone. My leg. My mother.

Don't you think that we were all part of a greater scheme? Even me leaving school seems like it was for the greater good, in the end.

Liesl: Oh, Dunny! Always thinking big. The big picture. What about you?

Dunstan: I'm old.

Leisl: Sure. So am I.

Dunstan: And sort of useless, but not without passion.

Liesl: Sort of like magic. Sort of like Magnus.

Dunstan: I suppose. I don't want to spoil his memory, though. I miss him. We are all bound up in each other- in our lives. False or real sainthood used to mean a lot to me, but now perhaps my fixations are more about the unseen ties that bind us rather than what should be glorified and what shouldn't.

Liesl: You worry too much!

Dunstan: Surely. Well, you've always been smarter than I. Maybe that means I worry for the both of us, and you think for the both of us.

Liesl: (gives Dunstan a big hug and kiss) You're precious. And, so wrong, always shortchanging yourself. Let's get lunch and think of lighter things, shall we?

Dunstan: yes.

Fifth Business- Dialogue Between Dunstan Ramsay and Liesl

Dunstan and Liesl meet in a train car in Switzerland. Dunstan is working on his newest book on saints and Liesl is doing consultation for other famous international magicians. They embrace each other because they haven't seen each other's faces in years, since the final Magnus Eisengrim show.

"Dunny!" Liesl exclaims through her large jaw. She is older, looks a bit more weathered, but with the same spirit.

"Oh Liesl! To meet in such happenstance!"

"I know, my darling- but it was only time. Few things can keep kindred spirits apart."

"Like the death of a tycoon?"

Liesl smiles.

"Something like that. In any case, let's dine and talk of better days. I'm off on a stop to meet Elliot Millicent, a very famous magician. Mediocre, in my mind. But who can resist the purse?"

"I'm jealous, indeed. I'm doing a talk at the University about some select saints from the book."

"Magnificent, Dunny! Just magnificent! I don't suppose you'd like to bum about with me for a couple of days?"

Liesl looks at Dunny in a way that is extremely Liesl- ugly to most, provocative to some, but utterly charming to Dunstable Ramsay.

"Like old times?"

“ Professly.”

Dunstan looks coy, but Liesl knows Dunny can't resist an impromptu excursion. She interjects his thoughts, reflections of the past.

“ Of course you will! Tell the university you are sick. Very ill with nostalgia!”

Duston smiles, and nods.

“ You know me too well, my Lieslotte.”