

ELIZABETH

I thought perhaps you would be more enthusiastic now that you are going home.

PHINEAS

Am I? Dr. Bigelow says he wanted to take me on a lecture tour as soon as the term ends. Wants to keep my iron and make me tell everyone about the accident.

ELIZABETH

Is that what you want, Phineas?

PHINEAS

It is my iron. It is not his. I think I'd rather just go back to the railroad though. At least there I can be in a place more familiar.

ELIZABETH

Interesting.

PHINEAS

You always say that word? You are always so interested in me.

ELIZABETH (laughing)

Well, no one I've met has a skull like yours.

PHINEAS

How'd you like to go up to my room. I'll show you a lot more than my skull if you'd like.

ELIZABETH

Phineas, I'm sure I don't know what you mean.

PHINEAS

I mean my pecker. We can have a grand old time.

ELIZABETH

Mr. Gage, please...

PHINEAS

Well, since you keep poking me I figured I'd return the favor.

ELIZABETH

Mr. Harlow! Mr. Harlow!