Who's Afraid Of Virginia Woolf? - Clip 2 - 1966 UK/US c.2 min. 42:28-44:43 Elizabeth Taylor, Richard Burton: 28 - Clip 2: The way it was supposed to be - YouTube IMDb Chi ha paura di Virginia Woolf?

- grammar points: present perfect, should have seen, would past use, could, 1st conditional, have to, it was supposed to be, reported speech, will, not much
- phrasal verbs: fall for, take over, go on with, start in on, planned out, get
- idioms: own, hit on the nose, S.O.B., dumb cluck, actually, romantic at heart, actually, for a while, have the stuff, Well, you-know-what, little bugger, business, stand warned, go through, S.O.B., that's how/that's the way, a couple of, after all, to have it in him, like hell, push, particularly, sort of a, flop, afford to waste, on your salary

.....

MARTHA:

George hates Daddy.

Not for anything Daddy's done to him, but for his own...

GEORGE:

Inadequacies?

MARTHA:

That's right. You hit it right on the snout!

You know why the S.O.B. hates my father?

When George first came to the History Department, about 500 years ago, Daddy approved of him. And do you want to know what I did, dumb cluck that I am? I fell for him!

HONEY:

Oh, I like that!

GEORGE:

Yeah, she did, you should have seen it.

She'd sit outside my room at night on the lawn and howl and claw at the turf. I couldn't work and so I married her.

MARTHA:

I actually fell for him; It! That! There!

GEORGE:

Martha's a romantic at heart.

MARTHA:

That I am...I actually fell for him. And the match seemed practical too; For a while Daddy really thought that George...

GEORGE:

Just a minute, Martha.

MARTHA:

...had the stuff to take over when he was ready to retire...

GEORGE:

Wait a minute, Martha.

MARTHA:

...and we both thought that naturally...

GEORGE:

Stop it, Martha!

MARTHA:

Oh, what do you want?!

GEORGE:

I wouldn't go on with this if I were you.

MARTHA:

Oh, you wouldn't, would you? Well, you're not!

GEORGE:

You've already sprung a leak about you-know-what.

MARTHA:

What? What?!

GEORGE:

About the sprout, the little bugger, our son.

If you start in on this other business Martha, I warn you...

MARTHA:

I stand warned.

NICK:

Do we really have to go through all this?

MARTHA:

So anyway, I married the S.O.B.

I had it all planned out: First he'd take over the History Department, then when daddy retired, he'd take over the whole college, you know? That was the way it was supposed to be!

- Getting angry, baby, huh?

That was the way it was supposed to be. All very simple.

And Daddy thought it was a good idea too, for a while!

Until he started watching for a couple of years.

- Getting angry?

Until he watched for a couple years and started thinking that maybe it wasn't such a good idea after all.

That maybe Georgie-boy didn't have the stuff!

That maybe he didn't have it in him!

GEORGE:

Stop it, Martha!

MARTHA:

Like hell, I will!

You see, George didn't have much push.

He wasn't particularly aggressive.

In fact, he was sort of a flop! A great big, fat flop!

GEORGE:

I said stop it, Martha!

MARTHA:

I hope that was an empty bottle, George.

You can't afford to waste good liquor.

Not on your salary!

Not on an associate professor's salary!