

WESTWORLD
S1E4

Ford and Theresa are seated in a Spanish-style villa overlooking a mountain vista. A host (artificial human) dressed as a waiter pours them glasses of wine at an elegantly set table.

FORD

You imagine I have gone mad, do you?
Lost my way?

THERESA

We're simply concerned about the extent
of the changes you're making. We want
to protect your legacy.

FORD

My legacy? You don't like this place
very much, do you? I've seen many of
you come and go over the years and I
can tell the ones who enjoy their time
here and the ones who don't.

THERESA

I admire it. The audacity of it.

FORD

Oh.

THERESA

I've forgotten how beautiful it is. I
came here as a child with my parents. I
think we even sat at this table. Or
maybe...maybe that one. When I started
working here I realized this place
wasn't something I would enjoy.

FORD

Ah. In the beginning I imagined things
would be perfectly balanced. Even had a
bet with my partner, Arnold, to that
effect. We made a hundred hopeful
storylines. Of course, almost no one
took us up on them. I lost the bet.
Arnold always held a somewhat dim view
of people. He preferred the hosts. He
begged me not to let you people in. The

FORD (cont'd)
moneymen. Delos. But I told him we'd be fine. That you didn't understand what you were paying for. It's not a business venture, not a theme park but an entire world. We designed every inch of it.

(During FORD's speech the host servant begins to spill the wine over the rim of the glass upon the table.)

FORD (cont'd)
Every blade of grass. In here we are gods.

(Now all the hosts in sight are frozen. Therese nervously lights a cigarette)

FORD (cont'd)
And you are merely our guests.

THERESA
And how did that work out for Arnold?

FORD
Sadly he lost his perspective. He went mad. I haven't as you well know. I have always seen things very clearly.

THERESA
This is the table I sat at with my parents. This is the chair I sat in.

FORD
We know everything about our guests don't we? As we know everything about our employees. I do hope you will be careful with Barnard. He has a sensitive disposition.

HOST
(now animated) I beg your pardon senorita.

FORD
There have been many of you over the years and we have always- almost

always- found a way to make it work.
So, I will ask you nicely. Please don't
get in my way.

THERESA

The board will agree with me. They'll
be sending a representative.

FORD

But they already have. I thought they
would have told you.

Theresa gets up from the table and exits.