Elaine: Life is precious, Benjamin. How dare you. How dare you sit there and say life is bullshit. When you have so much. When whatever you want you could probably have. Nothing's perfect Benjamin. I wish my mother didn't drink so much. I wish I'd never fallen out of that tree and broken my thumb because is so affects my fingering I'll probably never play the violin as well as I'd love to but that's about it for the bullshit, Benjamin. It's only bullshit if you let it pile up. Heaven's in the details. Someone said that. I think Robert Frost said that.