

WILLIAM

Our men. British soldiers.

ALICIA

Boys. I see.

WILLIAM

Sometimes I think of them as...toy soldiers. That's what they look like from above, you know? Except for the gunfire, and... *(He hesitates)* Toy soldiers, massacring each other like savages.

ALICIA

What a horrible thing to have to see.

WILLIAM

Yes. Though I do have a different vantage...from up there.

ALICIA

What do you do---up there? Fire on the men below you? Drop bombs?

WILLIAM

Sometimes, yes. Both. And dogfighting.

ALICIA

Dogfighting?

WILLIAM

Fighting enemy aircraft.

ALICIA

You mean you fire at other pilots---and they fire at you? That's nearly suicide, isn't it?

WILLIAM

It's war.

ALICIA

It sounds like suicide to me.

WILLIAM

Well, it is dangerous, of course, but it's also a bit exciting, and...well, I feel just a bit removed from it all, you see. Separated from the men I'm fighting. I don't know that I could kill a man if I had to look him in the eye, like the poor sods on the ground. It doesn't seem right somehow.