She was nicest when he collapsed, but only when she thought he had really collapsed, and not fake-collapsed in order for her to be nice. Sometimes he fake-collapsed and she fell for it: she was nice. Sometimes he really collapsed and she thought it was fake, she didn’t even ask him how he was doing. If she had asked (even pretended to ask, without wanting the answer), maybe he might’ve felt better, maybe he might’ve answered. She hands him the baby and says, Quick, let’s go, we’re late.