

Maverick 1-1 (SW)

She

I shouldn't be doing this.

He

Well you are just standing in the hallway Mrs. Brensford. I think that's still legal in this state.

She

If only I weren't a married woman. (trying to hold/kiss) I'm sorry. I just couldn't help myself. My very being just cried out to hold you.

He

Well, stop by anytime.

She

I know we may never see each other again: so I think its safe to say that you are the most blindingly attractive man that I have ever seen.

He

Well

She

Well.....goodbye.

He

Hold on there Anabelle....how can I possibly go on without my wallet, my dearest. If you don't give me back my money, I will have your ass thrown in jail.

Maverick 1-2

She

Damn it!

He

Oh don't lose your panties over me. I can't help it if you're a miserable thief.

She

I'll have you know that I am a very good thief mister.....I just been having a stroke of bad luck, that's all.

He

Well I do know what that's all about. So where are you from anyway? Your accent could use a little work too you know.

She

Most gentlemen enjoy my southern --

He

Well that's not in dispute. But I will bet there is no Mr. Bren sford, now is there?

She

No there isn't. And there never will be, thank you very much. Well now what do we do. You're not going to turn me in are you?

He

Well I am a law abiding citizen ma'm and it is my duty to turn you in. I'm afraid I'm going to have to. I...I...oh what the hell. I got my money back, and there's no real harm done I guess. Let's just call it square then shall we?

Maverick 1-3

She

Damn – you are just so irritating and likeable.

He

Oh well, I guess I'll have to work on that I guess.

She

There you go being all likeable again. You know, I think that had we known each other under different circumstances.....well we just would've hated each other. (beat) There isn't a Mrs. Maverick now is there?

He

Oh I am sure I would've remembered. But you know, since we're being all truthful now and everything.....I really wish we had never met. Would you be a dear and close the door on your way out.