

31. LATER

They sit opposite each other luxuriating in the occupation of a snug table for two. The atmosphere is comfortable and relaxed. They're getting on well. EVE laughs at something he just said.

EVE
You're kidding! Aren't you? You must be kidding!

DAN (chuckles)
That's what he did, I swear to God!

They are interrupted by the WAITRESS come to clear away their plates.

WAITRESS
Would you like a dessert?

DAN
Eve?

EVE
Not for me. Just coffee.

DAN
Same here. And I'd like a Cognac.
How about you?

EVE
Have you got Calvados?

WAITRESS
I'm sorry, we don't.

EVE
OK. Cognac.

There is a brusqueness in her manner towards the WAITRESS, suggesting a certain lack of empathy with other women. The WAITRESS goes off. EVE folds her hands and looks at DAN as if to say 'What next?'.

DAN
Yeah, it's funny - being a lawyer's a bit like being a doctor. People let you in on their innermost secrets.

EVE
You must have to be discreet.

DAN
Sure.

31. Contd.

EVE (smiles)
Are you?

DAN
What?

EVE
Discreet.

He looks at her, an ironic smile playing about his lips.

DAN
I'm very discreet.

EVE
Good.

She holds his gaze. There is a moment of complicity.

EVE
Surprised?

DAN
What?

EVE
That we're sitting here - having
dinner.

DAN
I'm surprised you were free -
Saturday night. I'm surprised
you didn't have a date.

EVE (boldly)
I did. I stood him up. That was
the call I made.

DAN is flattered by this information, as was no doubt
intended. He cannot repress a little smile. EVE notices
and laughs lightly.

EVE
Does that make you feel good?

DAN is about to reply, changes his mind, laughs.

DAN
You got me.

The WAITRESS returns with their coffee.

WAITRESS (to EVE)
Cream?

EVE
Black.

31. Contd.

Alert to her ways, the WAITRESS is equally cool in return. EVE ignores her and continues to smile at DAN. The WAITRESS turns to him with the cream.

DAN

No thanks.

She leaves. DAN offers the sugar to EVE.

EVE

Not for me.

She watches as he stirs sugar into his cup. There is a momentary lull. Finally:

EVE

So. Where's your wife tonight?

Taken by surprise, DAN fumbles for his words.

DAN

My wife..? She's... er... in the country. She's spending the week-end at her parents'. In the country... Near Scarsdale.

EVE (teasingly)

And here you are with a strange girl...

DAN holds up his hands to protest his innocence.

EVE (shakes her head)

Being a naughty boy..?

DAN

We're having dinner. Is that a crime?

EVE

Not yet.

DAN

Will it be?

EVE

I don't know. What do you think?

DAN (smiles)

I think... it's up to you.

EVE smiles. She is enjoying the game.

31. Contd.

EVE

Well... I can't say yet. I haven't made up my mind.

DAN

At least you're honest.

EVE

I find it saves a lot of time and misunderstanding. We were attracted to each other at the party. That's obvious. You ask me to have dinner 'cause you're on your own for the night. That's also obvious.

A beat.

DAN (grins)

Let's get the bill.

32. INT. TAXI. NIGHT - TRAVELLING

The cab careers and bumps over the Manhattan potholes. The DRIVER is in a world of his own, music blaring from a tinny transistor suspended from his rear-view mirror. In back, EVE and DAN exchange a glance, the silence charged with anticipation.

EVE (leans forward)

It's up here on the left.

33. EXT. EVE'S APARTMENT BUILDING. NIGHT

The taxi pulls up outside her apartment block.

34. INT. TAXI. NIGHT

DAN is still waiting. She turns towards him.

EVE

So... Do you want to come up for a coffee?

35. INT. EVE'S BEDROOM. NIGHT

The bedside lamp, draped in scarves, gives off a low light. The room has style, nothing is new, it's the kind of stuff you come across by looking around. A Siamese cat purrs noisily on the table by the bed.