WOMAN / MAN #2   79   1/3

HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The front door to the apartment opens to reveal
a MAN carrying a bunch of flowers, who smiles
warmly. Man #2(40S) seems sincere, boyishly
good-looking, though a little on the simple
side. He sticks out a hand earnestly.

                    MAN #2
          Hi. Sorry I'm late.

                    WOMAN
          That's okay. I don't mind.
          I was just preparing things
          all day long -
                    (off the room)
          -as you'll notice. Can I
          take your coat? I see
          those flowers are from the
          grocery on the corner.

Woman accepts Man #2's coat, which she dumps on
a sofa, and the flowers, which she tosses into
the garbage.

                    Woman (cont'd)
          Let me give you some
          advice. If you're going to
          buy a girl flowers, you
          might not buy them from the
          grocery on the corner by
          the girl's house - SO SHE
          DOESN'T RECOGNIZE THEM.

Woman has started to cry.

                    MAN #2
                    (stunned)
          I am so sorry.

                    WOMAN
          I think you'd better go.

Man #2 seems crushed by the sight of her tears.

                    MAN #2

You know what? I bought
flowers five different
times, and threw them
out five different
times. The first bunch
was so big, I couldn't
even carry them.
        (pause)
Then when I got here,
about two hours ago ...
and I didn't want to be
early, cause then I
thought you might think
that I was too - you
know
        (she looks up
         at him through
         her tears)
Well that's when I went
back to the place on the
corner t'get some
flowers after all.
        (pause)

            MAN(CON'T)
I just didn't want to
scare you off.

            WOMAN
        (quietly)
Scare me off?

            MAN #2
That day in the library,
when you just came up to me
like that out of the blue
and asked me on a date ...
I knew something special
what about to happen. That
was a once in a lifetime
occurance.

            WOMAN
        (her tears abating)
Wasn't out of the blue. We talked
first.

            MAN #2

Yeah. I really liked
talking to you. I told my
friend about you. He said
not to go at it too strong,
or I might "push you away"
...
          (pause)
I even told my Mother. She
said "good luck".

                    WOMAN
You told your Mother?

Man #2 smiles shyly, nods.

The Woman smiles.