

SAM

Yes?

LILA

May I talk to you?

SAM

Sure...

LILA

I'm Mary's sister.

SAM

Lila.

LILA

Is Mary here?

SAM

Is something wrong?

LILA

I want to know if my sister is here.

SAM

Here?

LILA

With you.

SAM

Where?

LILA

I don't know where. In your store,  
somewhere in your town... anywhere.

SAM

What's the matter?

LILA

Don't you know?

SAM

What should I know?

LILA

To begin with, where Mary is. Do  
you?

SAM

No. I take it you don't either?  
How long?

LILA

Last Friday. She left work, and  
home... I was in Tucson over the

LILA (cont)

weekend... I haven't heard from her,  
not even a phone call.

SAM

And you thought she'd come up here,  
to me? If she had, what reason would  
she have for not calling you?

LILA

A good reason, I suppose.

SAM

(Slightly exasperated)

Well what do you think, we eloped or  
something? Or we're living in sin  
and...

LILA

Mr. Loomis, you're so busy being  
defensive that you haven't even  
reacted to the most serious fact of  
all. Mary is missing.

SAM

I was getting to that!

LILA

What do you know about it?

SAM

Nothing! You're putting me on the  
defensive.

LILA

Look, if you two are in this thing  
together, I don't care, it's none of  
my business... But I want to see  
Mary. I want her to tell me she's  
all right and it's none of my  
business. Then I'll go back to Phoenix  
and...

SAM

What thing?

LILA

Huh?

SAM

What thing could we be in together?