

ROSEMARY'S BABY 1 [KS]

HE

What's with the chain? What's the matter? Are you all right?

SHE

I'm fine.

HE

Oh.

SHE

Oh, thank you. How was the funeral?

HE

Okay. I got that shirt that was in the "New Yorker".
(Pause) I got that shirt that was in the "New Yorker".

SHE

That's nice. Do you know who Roman really is?

HE

What do you mean honey?

SHE

He's Adrian Marcato's son.

HE

What?

SHE

Come here. I wanna show you something. Roman Castavet is Steven Marcato rearranged. It's from "Hutch". Look. Look here. There he is when he was thirteen. See the eyes.

HE

Coincidence.

SHE

In the same house? And look.... look here. "Soon after that in August 1886 his son Steven was born". 1886, got it? That makes him 79 now. No coincidence.

ROSEMARY'S BABY 2

HE

No, I guess not. It's Steven Marcato alright. Poor old geezer, with a crazy father like that no wonder he switched his name around.

SHE

You... you don't think he's the same?

HE

What do you mean? A witch? Are you kidding? Ah, honey.

SHE

His father was a martyr to him. You know how he died?

HE

Honey, it's 1966.

SHE

This was published in 1933, there were covens in Europe, that's what they called the um.... The Congregation. Covens in Europe, in America and in Australia and they have one right here, that whole bunch. The parties with the singing and the flute and the chanting, those are esbaths or sabbaths or whatever they're called...

HE

Now don't get excited.

SHE

Read what they do, Guy. they use blood in their rituals, and the blood that has the most power is baby's blood. And they don't just use the blood they use the flesh too.

HE

Rosemary, for God's sake!

SHE

They're not setting foot in this apartment ever again and they're not coming within 50 feet of the baby!

ROSEMARY'S BABY 3

HE

They're old people, they have a bunch of old friends;
Dr. Shand happens to play the recorder!

SHE

I'm not taking any chances with the baby's safety,
we're gonna sublet and move out.

HE

We are not!

SHE

Oh yes we are!

HE

Yeah, well, we'll talk about it later. And I don't think
you ought to read any more of that.

SHE

Just this last chapter.

HE

Not today, honey. Look, your hands are shaking.
Now come on, give it to me, you can read it
tomorrow...

SHE

Guy!

HE

I mean it now, give it to me.