

CONTINUED:

226

MADDIE

(paying him
no mind;
without look-
ing;
picking up
one of the
waters and
belting it
back)

I don't like to brag...but
you are looking at someone
who has never...ever...had
a problem with men. Any men.
Ever.

ON DIPESTO.

227

...and having just seen Maddie do it...she picks up a
ROCKS GLASS OF BOURBON...and belts it back...

DIPESTO

(wiping her
lips)

Not ever?

ON MADDIE

228

...shaking her head...

MADDIE

Not ever. And I certainly
don't have a problem with
David Addison.

ANOTHER ANGLE

229

...as Maddie takes the second glass of water and belts
it back too...

DIPESTO

(impressed with
what she's
just heard)

Wow.

MADDIE

(finishing her
drink;
slapping the
bar with her
glass;
to the bar-
tender)

Another please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

229

DIPESTO

(slamming back
the other
bourbon;
and then)

Make that two!

MADDIE

(suddenly)

That's a lie.

DIPESTO

(the booze
starting to
kick in)

It is?

...and FROM OUT OF FRAME...the BARTENDER STEPS IN...and sets down two more WATERS in front of Maddie...and two more BOURBONS in front of Dipesto...

MADDIE

(without think-
ing;
picking up
a water and
starting to
sip it;
half to her-
self)

The "men" part...not the "David"
part.

(and then)

People think just because you're
beautiful...

DIPESTO

(picking up
one of the
bourbons;
starting to
sip it)

It's true. I always thought
that.

MADDIE

People don't understand how
depressing it is. Men always
at your beck and call. Men
always heeling on command.
Who wants that?

(CONTINUED)