

JEFF/MARY #2

Jeff: Okay, it's all set. Gloria Fontana is on her way. So you can take a powder now.

Mary: Take a powder? No dice. I want to meet this hot tamale.

Jeff: Meet her? Why?

Mary: Because she's part of the story. How can I write the whole story if I don't meet her? I've got to get a feel for this woman.

Jeff: All right fine, you can meet her. But don't hang around or you'll cramp my style, see? I don't want you gummin' up the works.

Mary: Don't worry. I'll beat it after I've had a look see.

Jeff: Fine.

Mary: Fine.

Mary: So, how do you plan to do this?

Jeff: Do what?

Mary: Find out if she's really that attached to Chauncey.

Jeff: I told you. I'm going to turn on the charm.

Mary: You've got charm?

Jeff: I've got gallons of it, sister. Gallons.

Mary: Boy, that's a laugh that is.

Jeff: It's the truth, that's what.

Mary: Yeah?

Jeff: Yeah.

Mary: Well let's see it then.

Jeff: What d'ya mean?

Mary: I want to see how you plan to win this woman over.

Jeff: Oh you do, do ya'?

Mary: I'm here to learn and you said you're the best, so let's see it.

Jeff: All right. Sure. Well, first of all I pour her a drink.

Mary: Yeah, I figured she'd have to be drunk first.

Jeff: Nah, that's just to break the ice. That's all that is.

Mary: Okay, so the ice is broken. Then what?

Jeff: Then I engage her in conversation. I sweet talk her. Tell her how beautiful

she is. Compliment her hair, her clothes, her perfectly-shaped face.

Mary: How do you know she's got a perfectly-shaped face?

Jeff: It doesn't matter. Once

I tell her she does, she'll believe she does. And that's when I make my move. I pull her in close to me.

Mary: You pull her in close?

Jeff: I pull her in close.

Mary: How close?

Jeff: This close.

(Jeff puts arm around Mary's waist and pulls her close to him.)

Mary: That's close.

Jeff: And then I look deep into her eyes. And I ask her if it's gettin' hot in here.

Mary: You're darn tootin' it is....she replies.

Jeff: And then I lean in. I lean in so close that her quivering lips send a breeze runnin' through my eyebrows. *(He leans in close to Mary's face.)* She lets out a sigh of anticipation. *(Mary lets out a sigh of anticipation.)*

Jeff: Exactly. Just like that. And then...

Mary: Yes?

Jeff: I kiss her.

Mary: You kiss her?

Jeff: I kiss her so hard that her mother in Goose Bay gets goosebumps. That's right. I kiss her so thoroughly that her clothes won't need dry cleaning for a month.

Mary: That's thorough.

Jeff: You ever been kissed like that?

Mary: I don't know.

Jeff: Oh, you'd know all right. Because when you get kissed like that, you stay kissed.

(Jeff almost kisses Mary and then he pulls away, leaving her rather breathless.)

Jeff: And there it is. That's how I win her over.