

# ROCKY

INT. ROCKY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

*Rocky and Adrian enter his one-room apartment... She is nervous and taken aback by the bleakness of the room... Rocky goes to the icebox.*

ROCKY

Would ya like a glass of water?

ADRIAN

... No thanks.

*Adrian looks at the mirror above Rocky's dresser. She sees a high school photo of Rocky. He once was handsome and smooth-faced... Rocky steps up behind her and his face is reflected in the mirror.*

*He turns on his cheap RECORD PLAYER... He reaches into the turtle bowl.*

ROCKY

Here's the guys I was tellin' ya about -- This is Cuff an' Link.

ADRIAN

I sold them to you.

ROCKY

(very embarrassed)

... Oh, yeah, I bought the whole kit -- Yeah, ya sold me the turtles, the bowl, an' the mountain -- I had to get rid of the mountain 'cause they kept fallin' off.

ADRIAN

Do you have a phone?

ROCKY

I had it pulled. People callin' all the time. Who needs it -- Who'd you wanna call?

ADRIAN

I wanna let my brother know where I am.

ROCKY

D'you really wanna call?

ADRIAN

Yes, I do.

ROCKY

You sure?

ADRIAN

Yes.

ROCKY

Why?

ADRIAN

I think he might be worried.

ROCKY

I'll call your brother.

*Rocky flings open the window and bellows like a foghorn.*

ROCKY

(continuing)

!!Yo, Paulie -- Ya sister's with me! I'll call ya later.

*Rocky closes the window and faces the woman... She is not smiling. She looks frightened.*

ROCKY  
(continuing)  
What's the matter? Ya don't  
like the room?

ADRIAN  
It's fine.

ROCKY  
It's only temporary.

ADRIAN  
It's not that --

ROCKY  
What's the problem? You don't  
like me -- Don't like the  
turtles -- What is it?

ADRIAN  
I don't think I belong here.

ROCKY  
It's okay.

ADRIAN  
No, I don't belong here.

ROCKY  
It's all right -- You're my  
guest.

ADRIAN  
... I've never been in a man's  
apartment before.

ROCKY  
(gesturing)  
They're all the same.

ADRIAN  
I'm not sure I know you well  
enough -- I don't think I'm  
comfortable.

ROCKY  
Yo, I'm not comfortable either.

ADRIAN  
(standing)  
I should leave.

ROCKY  
But I'm willin' to make the  
best of this uncomfortable  
situation.

*Adrian moves to the door... Rocky intercepts her.*

ROCKY  
(continuing; softly)  
Would ya take off your glasses?

ADRIAN  
(dumbstruck)  
What?

ROCKY  
The glasses... Please.

*Rocky removes her glasses and looks deeply into her eyes.*

ADRIAN  
(timidly)  
... T-thank you.

ROCKY  
Do me another favor?

ADRIAN  
... What?

ROCKY  
Could ya take off that hat.

*After a moment, Adrian removes the hat... She is becoming rather pretty.*

ROCKY  
(continuing)  
I always knew you was pretty.

ADRIAN  
Don't tease me.

*The woman melts into the corner. Rocky steps forward and fences her with his arms and body.*

ROCKY  
I wanna kiss ya -- Ya don't  
have to kiss me back if ya  
don't feel like it.

*Rocky softly kisses the woman... Her arms hang limp. He puts more passion into the kiss and she starts to respond.  
Her hand glides like smoke up his back.*

*She embraces his neck. The dam of passion erupts. She gives herself freely for the first time in thirty years.*