

WHITE PALACE – (Bar Scene)

MAX

Uh... Chivas with a splash.

NORA

(laughs) Some coincidence, huh?

MAX

What?

NORA

I'll give you a hint Fred – I ain't exactly Ginger Rodgers. *(laughs)*

MAX

Oh no.

NORA

Oh no huh?

MAX

Yeah.

NORA

Well "no" what, huh?

MAX

I dunno, just "oh no".

NORA

What're you doin' in a dump like this huh? You lookin' for trouble?

MAX

I'm having a drink.

NORA

Cigarette?

MAX

No thank you.

NORA

I know, I know – smokin'll kill me.

MAX

That's right

NORA

Well c'mon, lecture me, I love it, c'mon..

MAX

I don't lecture.

NORA

Oh Fred, I'll bet you lecture everybody.

MAX

Yeah? Not tonight.

NORA

Good. How about another drink? Jimmy... vodka tonic and a scotch for my new friend here – what's your name?

MAX

I don't... I don't want another one. No, no, please, I don't want another drink.

NORA

Oh come on, let me buy you a drink. Let's pass the peace pipe. Come on, huh?

MAX

Pass the peace pipe... (*grumbling under breath.*)

NORA

Thanks Jimi – I'm... (*trying to pay*)

MAX

No no no no, I got...

NORA

No I'm payin' for it... I'm buying you a drink.

MAX

I don't want... I don't want you buying me a drink.

NORA

No, I am buying you a drink.

MAX

Here, for both of us. (*hands money to the bartender, she steals it and grabs him.*)

NORA

Look at you, you're so cute, you're tensed up like a ticklish little kid. Oh damn, you are beautiful – look at that face. Oh. Jimi, is this a beautiful face?

MAX

Oh please, don't.

NORA

Anybody ever tell you you look like Tony Curtis.

MAX

All the time.

NORA

(*laughs*) Mmm. I had a wonderful dream. I was sortin' your shells and mixin' your cocktails, and when I woke up I wanted to swim right back to you... Some like it hot, did you ever see it? You ever see some like it hot? It's not a hard question. (no, no, no...) Marilyn Monroe?

MAX

Yeah, I saw it.

NORA

God she's something. Mmm...

MAX

Yeah, she is.

NORA
You swim?

MAX
Do I swim?

NORA
You look like you swim. I mean you're not real muscular but you're strong, am I right?

MAX
I think you're drunk.

NORA
(laughs) Well, yeah – I get any drunker I'll fall all over you. (*hand on leg*)
So, what's with the monkey suit? You a chauffeur?

MAX
Oh no, this is.... I was at a bachelor party.

NORA
Yours?

MAX
No.

NORA
Did you have a naked girl?

MAX
Dozen of 'em.

NORA
(*laughs*) You gotta wife?

MAX
No, I don't. Ha.

NORA
You're not sure?

MAX

I don't have a wife.

NORA

But you did have one, right?

MAX

Yeah, that's ri... that's correct.

NORA

What she do? Leave ya? Is that how come you're so sad?

MAX

I'm not sad

NORA

You're feelin' sorry for yourself.

MAX

Do you mind if we change the subject?

NORA

Hi Tony. Hi Fred. Come on, tell me your name. Mine's Nora.

MAX

Max.

NORA

Oh, ah – that's cute. What's your zip code. Mmm? What kinda soap does your wife use?

MAX

Maybe you should take your hand off my thigh.

NORA

My hand' not on your thigh.

MAX

Good night.

NORA

Sorry bout your lady dumpin' ya.

MAX

She didn't exactly dump me.

NORA

Oh yeah, what did she do then.

MAX

She died.

NORA

Died? You mean died?

MAX

Yeah.

NORA

(laughing) Whoa. How'd she do that?

MAX

Car turned over.

NORA

(laughing hysterically) Oh I'm so... Oh I'm... I'm sorry.

MAX

S'all right.

NORA

... I don't know why I'm laughin' or why... Died!

MAX

Maybe nobody ever died on you before.

NORA

No, Charlie died.

MAX

Charlie? What, is that your doggie?

NORA

No. Charlie my kid.

MAX

Kid?

NORA

I know, I know, I know.

MAX

How'd he die?

NORA

Leukemia. What can you do? World spins around.

MAX

I'm sorry

NORA

It's over. Right?

MAX

Right. Good night.