

**Helen**

What Dialogue, this is better than O'Neill, Max Anderson will never touch you

**David**

So you liked it

**Helen**

It's so full of passion, it's so full of life

**David**

I hoped it would lift the story up

**Helen**

What a difference between this and your first draft, you hadn't found yourself yet, the idea was there but, it hadn't crystallized. You needed to hear it on it's feet and now this. It's no longer tepid and cerebral, it's full of life, full of passion. It reeks with human sexuality it's carnivorous at last

**David**

You thought my first draft was cerebral and tepid?

**Helen**

Only the plot and the dialogue but this...

**David**

Was there nothing in the original draft that you feel is worth saving?

**Helen**

The stage directions were lucid, best I've ever seen and the color of the binder....good choice

**David**

Thank you I always had a flair for stage directions

**Helen**

I went back and reread your earlier plays they suffer from the same problem, good ideas but too contrived no real guts, it's like you've finally happened

**David**

Helen I have a confession to make

**Helen**

Ya?

**David**

I..

**Helen**

(Cuts him off covers his mouth)

Don't speak, no don't speak I know you want to deprecate yourself, I know you do but your going to take this town by Storm!

**David**

I didn't realize what an inspiration you've been to my writing

**Helen**

Oh, David, dear, dear, david, pungent seething artist the cocoon has opened, I would give my body freely to the man who wrote those words, those glorious powerful words

**David**

Hele..

**Helen**

(Covers his mouth talking over him)

No don't speak, don't speak, don't speak, no Silence silence, Don't Speak

(Kiss)

