

Can You Forgive Me?

(Lee and Anna, the bookseller she has sold forgeries to, are in restaurant with drinks and having dinner. Midway thru movie when Lee is making forgery money.)

Anna: To Fanny Brice, Noel Coward and Dorothy Parker. May their brilliance live on. And to Lee, a brilliant writer who happens to still be alive.

Lee: That's negotiable.

Anna: Wouldn't it be incredible if after you passed on people were selling your letters?

Lee: Why on earth would I want that?

A: Well, because...most of us mortals just disappear. This way you still kind of exist.

Lee: When I die who cares. I just want somebody to feed my cat.

A: I'll feed your cat.

Lee: Would you.

A: Have you ever written about yourself?

Lee: I wouldn't find myself very interesting.

A: I would. You should instead of waiting for someone to write a biography about you.

Lee: You're very flattering, Anna.

Anna: I can't believe that I'm doing this...but...here's one of my stories.

(hands Lee manila envelope.)

Lee: You brought it with you?

Anna: _____ here, you know.

Lee: No...I'll give it a read.

A: I've only taken a couple of classes.

Lee: Don't worry about it. I'm honored.

A: (picks up menu and puts on glasses)

Lee: You wear glasses?

Anna: _____

Lee: I like them. I think they look good.

Anna: I wasn't sure about the frames. I used to have perfect vision.

Don't you hate getting older and watching your parts fall apart?

Lee: You're too young.

A: Hardly. I really thought that I'd become much more at this time in my life.

Lee: You just need to drink more alcohol. I mean plus you own the shop, right?

A: Well, I inherited it...yeah. Truth be told it's more pressure than I thought. My father took real pride in it. Almost too much. I try to live up to that. Where did you grow up?

Lee: Woodside...Queens. My parents live in Florida. May they rest in peace. I also have a ridiculous brother who lives on Long Island. What about you?

A: I'm an only child. But I'm close with a few of my cousins though.

Lee: I think I have some cousins...I think.

A: Not into the family thing?

Lee: No. I like my alone time.

Anna: Oh...not every second though. You're with me right now.

Lee: Well...hey...I always need a drinking buddy.