

INT. DUNSTON'S STEAK HOUSE - NIGHT

Eve waits in a booth. She watches a couple flirt at another table. The WOMAN laughs and tosses her hair back. Eve self-consciously tucks her hair behind her ear. She stops, realizes what she's doing. Just then, Ron approaches with the PAINTING.

RON

It's the Wildflowers. Texas Style.

Ron hands her the painting. She smiles, plays along.

EVE

They're beautiful. Thank you. And I don't even have to water them.

Ron slides in across from her.

RON

Thanks for coming.

A beat. She looks at his suit and smiles politely.

RON

The IRS is on my ass. I wonder who tipped them off?

EVE

You don't actually believe I would do that?

RON

Nah. But you gonna have to watch what you say when you're around that snake you work with. He's the virus I'm worried about. As a matter fact, if you hear of anything...

She shakes her head, amused. A WAITER approaches.

RON

Bring us your best bottle of Cabernet.

The Waiter nods and leaves.

RON

Nice restaurant, beautiful woman. I feel like a human being again.

(a beat)

How come you ain't got no high powered corporate honey to take you dancin'?

EVE

I don't dance.

RON

That's cause you don't got a honey. How old are you anyway? Twenty two?

Eve shoots him a "nice try" look. She wonders, is he here to flirt or talk business?

EVE

Why are we here?

RON

To eat, drink, enjoy life, be merry...

EVE

Yeah right.

RON

Take a break, relax, breathe, Saks.

She sits back, smiles, the waiter comes back with the wine.

RON

Normal people do that, ya know.

She takes a proper sip of wine as he takes a gulp.

RON

So why'd you become a doctor?

EVE

Because I was good in science. And my father said studying history was a waste of time.

So I went to med school.

RON

Not what I thought you'd say but makes sense, your dad was a practical man.

EVE

Yes, he was. Your turn. Why did you become... an electrician, right?

RON

Well my old man was an electrician. A good one too. But he was a better drinker. Which

I learned from him as well.

Ron raises his glass in a toast. They share a smile.

RON

So I was around it a lot. Got pretty good at takin' shit apart, seein' how the insides worked, and then puttin' it back together. I was good at it and it put some change in my pocket.

EVE

What about your mom?

RON

She was a painter, kind of a gypsy. She got tired a' all the shit and left. You know how it is.

EVE

(re: Wildflowers)

She painted that, your Mom?

RON

Don't feel like you gotta hang it. I know you like everything perfect.

EVE

I do not. I'll hang it. I'm going to hang it. It's just... are you sure you don't want to keep
it?

Ron looks at her. A long time, then:

RON

You need to enjoy your life, little lady. You only got one.

The Waiter approaches with the wine. Ron and Eve both look at each other, enjoying
their company.