

Mike comes up, a little cat-that-swallowed-the-canary.

MIKE

All ready for you, Sir.

ARNOLD

Great.

MIKE

And how about you, little lady?
Ready for a night of romance?

Kay smiles but his joke brings it all back -- to both of them -- the pressure. They fight to rise above the swelling panic.

121 INT. CAPTAIN JACK'S INN - DINING ROOM - DUSK 121

A lovely quiet dining room, pink table cloth, rose in crystal vase, candle, fireplace. Kay is in heaven. Or would be, if she weren't already distracted by what's supposed to happen after dinner.

ARNOLD

Do you like it?

KAY

I love it.

Her sincere appreciation makes him feel self conscious.

ARNOLD

Let's -- you want to get some wine -
- let's get someone over here.

He looks around, motions for service.

Kay sighs. She could use a little liquid courage right about now.

122 INT. CAPTAIN JACK'S INN - DINING ROOM - DUSK 122

Dinner on the table, wine bottle half empty.

KAY

I just can't get over --

ARNOLD

The beef is very good.

KAY

This is exactly...

ARNOLD
You like it.
(then)
A little different than the Econo
Lodge. *

KAY
Completely different.
(then)
That place, it's not very...

ARNOLD
No.

KAY
It was cheaper.

ARNOLD
And you know I appreciate that.
(then)
But I... wish we'd stayed here.

KAY
You do?

ARNOLD
You deserve it.

She smiles. He smiles. They did it. They got here,
wherever this is. It feels good.

123

INT. CAPTAIN JACK'S INN - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

123

Kay and Arnold are halfway through dessert, now really enjoying themselves. A passing waiter pours the last drops of wine and heads off.

ARNOLD

What I don't get is how he remembers to talk like that, "Consider the metaphor of a nose, running..."

KAY

I know, it would be so hard.

ARNOLD

Think he talks that way to his own wife?

KAY

That would be funny.

ARNOLD
"Mildred, I find it interesting
that you're naked..."

Arnold enjoys making Kay laugh.

The WAITER approaches.

WAITER
Can I bring you anything else?

They look at one another.

ARNOLD
Do you --

KAY
I'm all right.
(then)
Unless you --

ARNOLD
(to waiter)
Just the check please.

He goes off.

BEAT.

KAY
Might be a little chilly on the way
back. It's been getting colder at
night.

Arnold, once more looking nervous, bites the bullet.

ARNOLD
The thing is, uh -- and I don't
know how you'll, um, -- well, I...
(out with it)
... got us a room.
(then)
Here.

He looks up to see how she's taking it.

She's melting.

KAY
You did?

ARNOLD
I just thought maybe you'd like,
you know, for a night to, um...

KAY
Thank you.

ARNOLD
Sure, so, after this we can just...

He gestures "go up."

BEAT.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)
The front desk has toothbrushes. I
asked.

A little awkward. Both nervous. Now there's pressure. Like
there wasn't before.

BEAT.

The waiter comes with the check. He tries to take Kay's
glass but she holds onto it with a vice-like grip.

ARNOLD (CONT'D)
Are you sure you don't want some
tea?

124 INT. CAPTAIN JACK'S INN - HALLWAY - NIGHT 124

Outside the door Kay waits as Arnold searches his pockets for
the key.

Kay's nervous as her moment approaches. Arnold's nervous,
too, way out on a limb now. No pretending you don't care
when you're springing for the honeymoon suite.

ARNOLD
Here it is...

He opens the door to

125 INT. CAPTAIN JACK'S INN - HONEYMOON SUITE - NIGHT 125

The romantic suite takes Kay's breath away. If she had
designed it herself it couldn't be more perfect -- flowered
everything: wallpaper, curtains, quilt...

KAY
Oh, Arnold...

ARNOLD
You like it?

She nods, speechless.