

INT. GEORGE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Modern glass and steel structure in the hills.  
Austere.

Betty and George sit on the sofa with the  
lights low and SOFT  
MUSIC playing.

BETTY

Lyla's very nice.

GEORGE

Yes, she is.

BETTY

She told me I was charming and relentless,  
and would go far in this town. And she  
said that unlike the other charming,  
relentless people she knew, she liked me.

GEORGE

She's a good person to know.  
So where did you study again?

BETTY

Carleton School of Nursing. Two  
semesters, but Del made me give it up...

GEORGE

Alright, okay... I think you broke the  
record for staying in character about  
three hours ago.

BETTY

You told me that two hours ago.  
I haven't been this happy since I was  
twelve years old.

GEORGE

What happened when you were twelve?

BETTY

For Mother's Day, I used all my allowance that I'd been saving to take my mother to Kansas City. We got our nails done and had lunch at "Skies," a restaurant at the top of a building from where you can see the whole city. It was the last outing we took together. She died the following year.

GEORGE

Wow ... You just gave me goosebumps, you know that? You make it all sound so real. Great improv...

BETTY

I just want everything to be perfect between us.

GEORGE

I know. Listen, we need to take a time out here. Can we talk seriously for a minute?

BETTY

Of course.

GEORGE

At last! I know how much you want this. You're gifted and extremely determined, but ... it's not up to me.

BETTY

I know. It's up to us.

Betty leans over and kisses George - so deeply that he's too surprised to react. She pulls away abruptly.

BETTY

I love you, David. And I want to see you  
tomorrow, and the next day, and the next  
day.

GEORGE

God, I haven't felt like this since I was  
with Stella Adler in New York. You're  
so...real.

He leans forward slowly to kiss her, but Betty  
pulls back.

BETTY

You never mentioned a 'Stella' to me.

GEORGE

Didn't I?

BETTY

No, I would have remembered that name.  
The only Stella I ever knew was a parrot.  
Was this before Leslie? Before us?...

GEORGE

I've never met anyone like you, Betty.

BETTY

I know, that's why we were meant to be  
together...

GEORGE

No, I mean your dedication scares me...

BETTY

It's easy to be dedicated, when you care  
about something...

GEORGE

Yeah, I felt that way, too, when I first started, but now... the hours, the repetition... it's not all glamour and mall openings anymore. Maybe I should've listened to my people and tried to make the crossover to nights earlier, I don't know... I just hope it's not too late for me. God! Listen to me, "Me, me, me." It's so easy to get caught up in the whole ego cycle of this business and make it all about yourself. Stop, right? That's it, no more about me tonight, I promise... Let's talk about you...what do you think about me? I'm kidding... Seriously, Betty, I'm doing all the talking here...

BETTY

...but I love listening to you, so that's okay...

GEORGE

Thanks. But I'd like to hear what you're feeling...

BETTY

Well, I just feel that life'll be much sweeter for you now with me around. I promise...

GEORGE

You know, I almost believe that... you're like a warm breeze that's suddenly blown into my life... I said that to Leslie, once, at her funeral, remember?...

BETTY

I remember. You said it to her, but it was meant for me, wasn't it?

GEORGE

Yes... maybe it was.

She kisses him deeply, then allows herself to fall back on the sofa, pulling George down on top of her and kissing him passionately.