

This is just...so...

GRAHAM

Maybe you want to go.

ANN

Yes, I do.

Ann nods and absently heads for the door. She gives Graham a puzzled look before leaving.

22 INT. JOHN AND ANN MILLANEY'S HOUSE -- DAY

Ann is talking to Cynthia on the telephone.

ANN

(still shaken)

I don't...he doesn't want you to come over.

CYNTHIA

What do you mean he doesn't want me to come over? Did you tell him about me?

ANN

No, I didn't.

CYNTHIA

Why not?

ANN

Because I never got around to it.

CYNTHIA

Well, why?

ANN

Because. Cynthia, look, John was right. Graham is strange. Very strange. You don't want to get involved with him.

CYNTHIA

What the hell happened over there? Did he make a pass at you?

ANN

No!

CYNTHIA

Then what's the story, what's this "strange" bullshit all of a sudden? Is he drowning puppies, or what?

ANN

No, it's nothing like that.

CYNTHIA

Well, what? Is he dangerous?

ANN

No, he's not dangerous. Not physically.

CYNTHIA

Well, what, then?

ANN

I don't want to talk about it.

CYNTHIA

Then why'd you call me?

ANN

I don't know.

Ann hangs up.

23 INT. CYNTHIA BISHOP'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Cynthia gets out of the shower. The phone rings. She wraps herself in a towel and lifts the receiver.

CYNTHIA

Hello.

JOHN

Cynthia. John.

CYNTHIA

Not today. I've got other plans.

JOHN

Oh.

(pause)

Well, when, then?

CYNTHIA

How about inviting me over to dinner?

JOHN

You know what I mean.

CYNTHIA

Yeah, I know what you mean.

Cynthia hangs up the phone.

24 INT. GRAHAM'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Graham sits smoking a cigarette. There is a knock at his door.

GRAHAM

It's open.

Cynthia enters. Graham looks up at her.

GRAHAM

Who are you?