DOCTOR
You understand that you are free
to leave therapy at any time?

ANN
Yes.

DOCTOR
That you are under no obligation
to me?

ANN
Yes.

DOCTOR
Do you want to leave therapy?

ANN
Not really.

DOCTOR
Do you feel there is more progress
to be made?

ANN
Yes.

DOCTOR
I'm glad you feel that way, because
I feel that way, too.

ANN
But you don't have hidden motives
for feeling that way, right?

The Doctor laughs. Ann does not laugh with him.

21 INT. GRAHAM'S APARTMENT -- DAY

On a television monitor we see images originating from an 8mm Video deck. Graham sits naked in a sheet-covered chair facing the screen. He watches the tape, which is footage of himself interviewing a girl about her sexual preferences. The photography on the tape is handheld, relentless. As the questions get more detailed, Graham becomes more aroused.

There is a knock on Graham's door. He calmly shuts off the videotape player and stands, wrapping the sheet around himself.

GRAHAM
It's open.

Graham walks into the bedroom to put on some clothes. Ann opens the door and walks into the apartment.

ANN
Hi!

GRAHAM
(off)
Ann. Hello.
ANN
Are you in the middle of something?

GRAHAM
(off)
Nothing I can't finish later.

ANN
(looks)
I just wanted to see how the place looked furnished.

GRAHAM
(Off)
Not much to see, I'm afraid. I'm sort of cultivating a minimalist vibe.

ANN
Somehow I imagined books. I thought you would have like a whole lot of books and be reading all the time.

Graham enters.

GRAHAM
I do read a lot. But I check everything out of the library.

Graham picks up an Anais Nin diary and opens it to show Ann the library sleeve inside.

GRAHAM
Cheaper that way. And cuts down on the clutter.

Ann walks to the table where the video gear is set up. Graham watches her closely. She looks into a large box of 8mm videotapes. On the side of each tape is a label. The labels look like this:

DONNA / 11 DEC 86 / 1:07:36

And so on. There are thirty or forty tapes, total.

ANN
What are these?

GRAHAM
Videotapes.

ANN
(smiles)
I can see that. What are they?

Graham exhales.

GRAHAM
It's a personal project I'm working
ANN
What kind of personal project?

GRAHAM
Oh, just a personal project like anyone else's personal project. Mine's just a little more personal.

ANN
Who's Donna?

GRAHAM
Donna?

ANN
Donna. On this tape it says "Donna".

GRAHAM
(thinking)
Donna was a girl I knew in Florida.

ANN
You went out with her?

GRAHAM
Not really.

Ann looks in the box again.

ANN
How come all these are girl's names?

Graham thinks for a moment.

GRAHAM
Because I enjoy interviewing women more than men.

ANN
All of these are interviews?

GRAHAM
Yes.

ANN
Can we look at one?

GRAHAM
No.

ANN
Why not?

GRAHAM
Because I promised each subject that no one would look at the tape except me.
Ann looks at Graham for a long moment, then back at the tapes.

ANN
What...what are these interviews about?

GRAHAM
The...interviews are about sex, Ann.

ANN
About sex?

GRAHAM
Yes.

ANN
What about sex?

GRAHAM
Everything about sex.

ANN
Like what?

GRAHAM
Like what they've done, what they do, what they don't do, what they want to do but are afraid to ask for, what they won't do even if asked. Anything I can think of.

ANN
You just ask them questions?

GRAHAM
Yes.

ANN
And they just answer them?

GRAHAM
Mostly. Sometimes they do things.

ANN
To you?

GRAHAM
No, not to me, for me, for the camera.

ANN
(stunned)
I don't ...why...why do you do this?

GRAHAM
I'm sorry this came up.

ANN
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.

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?