

EXT. SANTA MONICA BOULEVARD - JILL AND JACKIE - DAY

tooling along the tracks in Jackie's 230SL.

JACKIE

Jill, you're a real sweetie pie.
You really are.
(she glances over at Jill)
You're sure you don't mind?

JILL

Don't be silly.

JACKIE

You're really a love -- you sure?

JILL

-- No. No really.

JACKIE

Well, what is it, honey?

JILL

Nothing.

JACKIE

It must be something.

JILL

Well, it's George.

JACKIE

I thought you said things were
great with George.

JILL

Well they are. But we have
problems. You say things are great
with Lester. Is he going to marry
you?

JACKIE

We don't think marriage is
important.

JILL

But you have problems?

JACKIE

-- Yeah, honey...

JILL AND JACKIE

JILL

I don't know. One minute he's up in
the air and makes love to me five
times a day and tells me
everything's going to be great and
he's getting his own shop and then
suddenly he disappears and he won't
even talk to me. It's driving me
crazy.

Jackie pulls away from the signal a little jerkily.

JACKIE

Five times a day?

JILL

(sighs, then)

-- I guess it's all got to do with
this shop.

JACKIE

Really, Jill, aren't you
exaggerating just a little? Five
times a day?

JILL

(embarrassed)

Well, you know what I mean.

JACKIE

After four years? No I don't... and
I don't know too many girls who do.

JILL

I'm exaggerating.

JACKIE

How much?

JILL

(giggling a little)
Jackie --

JACKIE

What?

JACKIE AND JILL

JILL

(taking a little breath)

Well... it's not so much the number
of times he does it, it's... he
does it for a long time.

JACKIE

He does?

JILL

Well yes -- you know that about
George.

JACKIE

It's been so long I don't how long?

JILL

Quite a while... an hour, an hour
and a half -- sometimes forty-five
minutes -- that's quite a while,
isn't it?

JACKIE

I would say so, yes.

JILL

Honey?

JACKIE

What?

JILL

I think you're going to hit that
car in front of us.

Jackie slams on the brakes.

INT. UNEMPLOYMENT LINE - JILL AND JACKIE - DAY

standing there.

JILL

-- See, I just know that if I go to
Egypt, well, things happen, I just
don't know what'll happen to us, he
just never seems to think ahead,
does he?

JACKIE

-- When you say forty-five minutes
or an hour, do you mean continuous
time? Just continually, without
stopping?

JILL

-- Well -- not going in and out, I
don't mean just that. Why are you
asking me? You went with George
longer than I have.

JACKIE

-- I guess I just blocked it out,
that's all.

JILL

C'mon.

JACKIE

Well, there was this one time --

JILL

(a little devilish)

-- Yesss?

JACKIE

-- I was in the kitchen doing the
dishes and George was out in Long
Beach doing a show...

JILL

(meaning yes)

-- uhh-huhh...

JACKIE

-- Well it was very hot so I'd left the door open and the water was running so I didn't hear him come down the stairs...

JILL

... Mmm-hmmm.

Now Jackie has begun to lose her self-consciousness and is into the story. A little faint edge of nervousness or something like it begins to take over Jill.

JACKIE

-- He came up behind me and I was wiping a dish and he just... lifted up my skirt, and, you know, right there...

JILL

Didn't you have any panties on?

JACKIE

(remembering)

-- He reached up and tore them.

JILL

What did you do?

JACKIE

Well... I just kept wiping that dish. Maybe it doesn't sound very sexy but it was.

JILL

(faintly perturbed)

No, it sounds very sexy -- did you just stay by the sink all that time?

JACKIE

No, he picked me up and carried me out to the sundeck -- God, it was hot. The wood on the sundeck, everything.