

STARBUCK
Who's there?

LIZZIE
It's me--Lizzie. Here.

STARBUCK
What's that?

LIZZIE
Bed stuff--take them.

STARBUCK
Is that what you came out for?

LIZZIE
I came out to thank you for what
you said to Noah.

STARBUCK
I meant every word of it.

LIZZIE
What you said about Jim--I'm sure
you meant that.

STARBUCK
What I said about you?

LIZZIE
I don't believe you.

STARBUCK
Lizzie! What are you scared of?

LIZZIE
You! I don't trust you! The way you
talk, the way you walk, even your
name! It sounds fake! It sounds
like you made it up!

STARBUCK
You're darn right! You know what
name I was born with? Smith! Now
what kind of a handle is that for a
fella like me! I needed a name that
had the whole sky in it! And the
power of a man! Star--buck! Now
there's a name--and it's mine!

LIZZIE
No it's not! You were born
Smith and that's your name!

STARBUCK

You're wrong, Lizzie! The name you chose for yourself is more your own than the name you were born with! And if I was you, I'd choose another name than Lizzie!

LIZZIE

Thank you--I'm very pleased with it.

STARBUCK

Lizzie! Why, it don't *stand* for anything.

LIZZIE

It stands for me. *Me!* I'm not the Queen of Sheba--I'm not Lady Godiva--I'm not Cinderella at the Ball!

STARBUCK

Would you like to be?

LIZZIE

You're ridiculous!

STARBUCK

What's ridiculous about it? Dream you're somebody--be somebody! So many millions of wonderful women with wonderful names! Leonora, Desdemona, Caroline, Annabella, Florinda, Christina, Diane! Lizzie.

start

LIZZIE

Goodnight, Starbuck.

STARBUCK

Just a minute, Lizzie, just one little half of a minute! I got the greatest name--just listen! Melisande.

LIZZIE

I don't like it.

STARBUCK

That's because you don't know anything about her! But when I tell you who she was--lady, when I tell you who she was!

LIZZIE

Who?

STARBUCK

She was the most beautiful--! She was the beautiful wife of King Hamlet! Ever her of him?

LIZZIE

Go on!--go on!

STARBUCK

He was the fella who sailed across the ocean and brought back the Golden Fleece! And you know why he did that? Because Queen Melisande begged him for it! I tell you, that Melisande--she was so beautiful and her hair was so long and curly--every time he looked at her he just fell right down and died! So when she said: "Hamlet, I got a terrible hankerin' for a soft Golden Fleece," he just naturally sailed right off to find it! And when he came back--all bleedin' and torn--he went and laid taht Fleece of Gold right down at her pretty white feet! And she took that fur piece and wrapped it around her pink naked shoulders and she said: "I got the Golden Fleece--and I'll never be cold no more!"--Melisande! What a woman! What a *name!*"

LIZZIE

Starbuck, you silly jackass. You take a lot of stories--and you roll them up into one big fat ridiculous lie!

STARBUCK

I wasn't lyin'--I was dreamin'!

LIZZIE

It's the same thing!

STARBUCK

If you think it's the same thing then I take it back about your name! Lizzie--it's just right for you! I'll tell you another name that would suit you--Noah! Because

(MORE)

STARBUCK (cont'd)
 you and your brother--you've got no
 dream!

LIZZIE
 You think all dreams have to be
 your kind! Golden fleece and
 thunder on the mountain! But there
 are other dreams, Starbuck! Little
 quiet ones.

STARBUCK
 Like what?

LIZZIE
 Like a man's voice saying, "Lizzie,
 is my blue suit pressed?" And kids
 laughing and teasing and setting a
 racket. And how it feels to say the
 word, "Husband." There all kinds of
 dreams and mine are small ones like
 my name, but they're real like my
 name, *real!* So you can have yours,
 and I'll have mine!

STARBUCK
 Lizzie--

LIZZIE
 It's alright--let me go!

STARBUCK
 I hope your dreams come true,
 Lizzie.

LIZZIE
 No, they won't.

STARBUCK
 You gotta believe it first! Let me
 ask you. Lizzie--are you pretty?

LIZZIE
 No--I'm plain!

STARBUCK
 There! You see?--you don't know
 you're a woman!

LIZZIE
 I am a woman! A plain one!

STARBUCK

There's no such thing as a plain woman! Every real woman is pretty!

LIZZIE

Not me! When I look in the looking glass--

STARBUCK

Don't let Noah be your looking glass! It's gotta be inside you! And one day the lookin' glass will be the man who loves you! It'll be his eyes maybe. And you'll look in that mirror and you'll be more than pretty--you'll be beautiful!

LIZZIE

It'll never happen!

STARBUCK

Make it happen! Lizzie, why don't you think "pretty" and take down your hair?

LIZZIE

No!

STARBUCK

Please, Lizzie! Now close your eyes, Lizzie--close them! Now--say, "I'm pretty."

LIZZIE

I'm--I'm--I can't!

STARBUCK

Say it! Say it, Lizzie!

LIZZIE

I'm--pretty.

STARBUCK

Say it again!

LIZZIE

Pretty!

STARBUCK

Say it--mean it!

LIZZIE

I'm pretty! I'm pretty! I'm pretty!
(kiss) Why did you do that?

STARBUCK

Because when you said you were
pretty, it was true! Lizzie--look
at me!

LIZZIE

I can't.

STARBUCK

Stop cryin' and look at me! Look at
my eyes! What do you see?

LIZZIE

Oh, is it me?! Is it really me?!
(kissing him)