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.

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 that 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)