

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 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)