WHITE PALACE – (Zoom-Version)

NORA
(laughs) Some coincidence, huh?
(I can’t believe we use the same chatroom.)

MAX
What?

NORA
I'll give you a hint Fred – I ain't exactly Ginger Rodgers. (laughs)

MAX
Oh no.

NORA
Oh no huh?

MAX
Yeah.

NORA
Well "no" what, huh?

MAX
I dunno, just "oh no".

NORA
What're you doin' on here huh? You lookin' for trouble?

MAX
I'm having a drink.

NORA
Cigarette?

MAX
No, I don't smoke.

NORA
I know, I know – smokin'll kill me.

MAX
That's right

NORA
Well c'mon, lecture me, I love it, c'mon..

MAX
I don't lecture.
NORA
Oh Fred, I'll bet you lecture everybody.

MAX
Yeah? Not tonight.

NORA
Good. How about another drink? – What's your name?

MAX
I don't... I don't want another one. No, no, I don't want another drink.

NORA
Oh come on, have another drink. Let's pass the peace pipe. Come on, huh?

MAX
Pass the peace pipe... (grumbling under breath.)

NORA
Look at you, you're so cute, you're tensed up like a ticklish little kid. Oh damn, you are beautiful – look at that face. Is this a beautiful face?

MAX
Oh please, don't.

NORA
Anybody ever tell you you look like Tony Curtis.

MAX
All the time.

NORA
(laughs) Mmm. I had a wonderful dream. I was sortin' your shells and mixin' your cocktails, and when I woke up I wanted to swim right back to you... Some like it hot, did you ever see it? You ever see some like it hot? It's not a hard question. (no, no, no...) Marilyn Monroe?

MAX
Yeah, I saw it.

NORA
God she's something. Mmm...

MAX
Yeah, she is.

NORA
You swim?

MAX
Do I swim?

NORA
You look like you swim. I mean you're not real muscular but you're strong, am I right?

MAX
I think you're drunk.

NORA
(laughs) Well, yeah – I get any drunker I'll fall all over you. (hand on leg) So, what's with the monkey suit? You a chauffeur?

MAX
Oh no, this is…. I was at a bachelor party.

NORA
Yours?

MAX
No.

NORA
Did you have a naked girl?

MAX
Dozen of ’em.

NORA
(laughs) You gotta wife?

MAX
No, I don't. Ha.

NORA
You're not sure?

MAX
I don't have a wife.

NORA
But you did have one, right?

MAX
Yeah, that's ri… that's correct.

NORA
What she do? Leave ya? Is that how come you're so sad?

MAX
I'm not sad
NORA
You're feelin' sorry for yourself.

MAX
Do you mind if we change the subject?

NORA

MAX
Max.

NORA
Oh, ah – that's cute. What's your zip code. Mmm? What kinda soap does your wife use?

MAX
Maybe you should take your hand off your… thigh.

NORA
My hand' not on my thigh.

MAX
Good night.

NORA
Sorry bout your lady dumpin' ya.

MAX
She didn't exactly dump me.

NORA
Oh yeah, what did she do then.

MAX
She died.

NORA
Died? You mean died?

MAX
Yeah.

NORA
(laughing) Whoa. How'd she do that?

MAX
Car turned over.
NORA
(laughing hysterically) Oh I'm so… Oh I'm… I'm sorry.

MAX
S'all right.

NORA
… I don't know why I'm laughin' or why… Died!

MAX
Maybe nobody ever died on you before.

NORA
No, Charlie died.

MAX
Charlie? What, is that your doggie?

NORA
No. Charlie my kid.

MAX
Kid?

NORA
I know, I know, I know.

MAX
How'd he die?

NORA
Leukemia. What can you do? World spins around.

MAX
I'm sorry

NORA
It's over. Right?

MAX
Right. Good night.