

At Table 3.

FIRST MAN. There were a bunch of bandidos – bandits, you know, took me into the hills – holding me there – what was I to do? got the two birds that guarded me drunk one night, and then I filled the empty bottle with small stones – and let 'em have it!

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh!

FIRST MAN. I had to get free, didn't I? I let 'em have it –

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh – then what did you do?

FIRST MAN. Then I beat it.

YOUNG WOMAN. Where to – ?

FIRST MAN. Right here. (*Pause.*) Glad?

YOUNG WOMAN (*nods*). Yes.

FIRST MAN (*makes sign to WAITER of '2'*). The same.
(*WAITER goes to the bar.*)

At Table 3.

YOUNG WOMAN. A bottle like that? (*She picks it up.*)

FIRST MAN. Yeah – filled with pebbles.

YOUNG WOMAN. What kind of pebbles?

FIRST MAN. Pebbles! Off the ground.

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh.

FIRST MAN. Necessity, you know, mother of invention. (*As YOUNG WOMAN handles the bottle.*) Ain't a bad weapon – first you got a sledge hammer – then you got a knife.

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh. (*Puts bottle down.*)

FIRST MAN. Women don't like knives, do they? (*Pours drink.*)

YOUNG WOMAN. No.

FIRST MAN. Don't mind a hammer so much, though, do they?

YOUNG WOMAN. No –

At Table 3.

The MAN is holding her hand across the table.

YOUNG WOMAN. When you put your hand over mine! When you just touch me!

FIRST MAN. Yeah? (*Pause.*) Come on, kid, let's go!

YOUNG MAN. Where?

FIRST MAN. You haven't been around much, have you, kid?

YOUNG WOMAN. No.

FIRST MAN. I could tell that just to look at you.

YOUNG WOMAN. You could?

FIRST MAN. Sure I could, What are you running around with a girl like that other one for?

YOUNG WOMAN. I don't know. She seems to have a good time.

FIRST MAN. So that's it?

YOUNG WOMAN. Don't she?

FIRST MAN. Don't you?

YOUNG WOMAN. No.

FIRST MAN. Never?

YOUNG WOMAN. Never.

FIRST MAN. What's the matter?

YOUNG WOMAN. Nothing – just me, I guess.

FIRST MAN. You're all right.

YOUNG WOMAN. Am I?

FIRST MAN. Sure. You just haven't met the right guy – that's all – girl like you – you got to meet the right guy.

YOUNG WOMAN. I know.

FIRST MAN. You're different from girls like that other one – any guy'll do her. You're different.

YOUNG WOMAN. I guess I am.

FIRST MAN. You didn't fall for that business gag – did you – when they went off?

YOUNG WOMAN. Well, I thought they wanted to be alone probably, but –

FIRST MAN. And how!

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh – so that's it.

FIRST MAN. That's it. Come along – let's go –

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh, I couldn't! Like this?

FIRST MAN. Don't you like me?

YOUNG WOMAN. Yes.

FIRST MAN. Then what's the matter?

YOUNG WOMAN. Do – you – like me?

FIRST MAN. Like yuh? You don't know the half of it – listen – you know what you seem like to me?

YOUNG WOMAN. What?

FIRST MAN. An angel. Just like an angel.

YOUNG WOMAN. I do?

FIRST MAN. That's what I said! Let's go!

YOUNG WOMAN. Where?

FIRST MAN. Where do you live?

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh, we can't go to my place.

FIRST MAN. Then come to my place.

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh I couldn't – is it far?

FIRST MAN. Just a step – come on –

YOUNG WOMAN. Oh I couldn't – what is it – a room?

FIRST MAN. No – an apartment – a one room apartment.

YOUNG WOMAN. That's different.

FIRST MAN. On the ground floor – no one will see you – coming or going.

YOUNG WOMAN (*getting up*). I couldn't.

FIRST MAN (*rises*). Wait a minute – I got to pay the damage – and I'll get a bottle of something to take along.

YOUNG WOMAN. No – don't.

FIRST MAN. Why not?

YOUNG WOMAN. Well – don't bring any pebbles.

FIRST MAN. Say – forget that! Will you?

YOUNG WOMAN. I just meant I don't think I'll need anything to drink.

FIRST MAN (*leaning to her eagerly*). You like me – don't you, kid?

YOUNG WOMAN. Do you me?