

# Kathy e Don (A) <sup>1/2</sup>

KATHY

Have you really been looking for me?

DON

I turned this town upside down. Then I got the New York office on it --

(Kiddingly)

I remembered you'd said the New York stage was clamoring for you.

KATHY

(Smiling)

A slight exaggeration. I was clamoring for the New York stage. In fact, I started out for New York... Then the talkies came.

DON

You know, up to now I haven't thought much of the talkies but if that's what brought you here -- it's the greatest invention since the wheel.

KATHY

(Her guard up again)

Now listen, Mr. Lockwood ...

DON

(Imitating her)

Now listen, Mr. Lockwood, just because you're a big movie star doesn't mean a girl is going to have lunch with you just like that!

(Dropping it -- and asking her winningly)

Will you have lunch with me. Just like that?

KATHY

(Won over; smiling up at him)

Sure.

(As THEY start to stroll, the soundstage scrim and velour fly in behind them)

DON

Main dining room -- right this way!

(THEY cross downstage and then stage right)

KATHY

Don't you usually tear a pheasant at lunch with Miss Lamont?

DON

Now look, Kathy. All that stuff about Lamont and me is sheer publicity.

KATHY

Oh. It certainly seemed more than that. From what I've read in the columns -- and all those articles in the fan magazines ...

DON

(Catching her)

Oh! You read the fan magazines?

KATHY

(Trying to get out of it)

Oh. I.. uh... glance at them in the beauty parlor -- dentist's office.

(Breaking down)

Well, I only buy four or five a month.

(THEY laugh)

And... well, you do achieve a kind of intimacy in all your pictures that would lead one to believe ...

DON  
(Catching her again)

All my pictures?

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KATHY  
I guess now that I think of it, I've seen eight or nine of them.

DON  
(Quoting)  
But I still insist -- "if you've seen one you've seen them all" --  
(KATHY laughs, then turns to him,  
sincerely)

KATHY  
I did say some awful things that night, didn't I?

DON  
I deserved them. Of course, I must admit I was pretty much  
upset by them.

(HE looks at her)  
So upset that I haven't been able to think of anything but  
you ever since.

KATHY  
(Looking at him a little breathlessly)  
I've been a little upset, too.

DON  
(Very sincerely)  
Kathy, I -- seeing you again... now that I've --  
(Breaks off and starts again)  
Kathy, I'm trying to say something to you. But I'm such a  
ham I, -- well, I just can't do it without the proper setting.

KATHY  
What do you mean?

DON  
Wait a second!

(HE runs to the light switchboard and  
starts pulling levers down. The stage  
is gradually flooded with shafts of  
light, creating an atmosphere of outdoors,  
a soft, rosy evening glow)

A beautiful sunset.

(He flicks a switch on a large drum,  
which releases clouds of mist)  
Mist from the distant mountains.

(HE pulls more light switches and  
stronger beams of several colors  
spill around them)  
Colored lights in a garden.

(HE moves a ladder downstage, leads  
KATHY to it, helps her climb it)  
A lady is standing on her balcony in a rose-trellised bower,  
flooded with moonlight. We add five hundred thousand kilowatts  
of stardust.

(HE pulls more levers, including the  
switch on a wind machine)  
A soft summer breeze... and ... You look lovely in the  
moonlight, Kathy ...

KATHY  
(Almost pleadingly, half whimsical)  
Now that you have the proper setting, can you say it?

DON  
I'll try.

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