

ANOTHER ANGLE

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...as Maddie SIGHS a SIGH of resignation...and the two women make their way to...

THE BAR

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...as the two of them sit down...

DIPESTO

Trust me Miss Hayes...there's no better cure for the blues than an evening at the neighborhood bar...

MADDIE

(filled with suspicion)

If you say so.

DIPESTO

I say so. Believe me...I've thought of everything.

MADDIE

Everything?

DIPESTO

Everything.

(and then)

I reserved a taxi to take us home...

(and then;
digging into
her purse)

Breath mints to mask the embarrassment of over-indulgence...

(and then)

Quarters for the juke box...

MADDIE

(kind of impressed)

Not bad, Agnes.

DIPESTO

(pleased with herself)

I've always been an excellent planner.

MADDIE

Really...

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CONTINUED:

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DIPESTO

(a shrug)

Y'know what my favorite thing
in the world is?

MADDIE

What?

DIPESTO

Cleaning out drawers.

(nodding;
and then;
realizing)

I don't think I've ever admit-
ted that to anyone else before.

(and then)

Must be the alcohol.

MADDIE

We haven't had anything to
drink yet.

DIPESTO

Really?

(and then;
looking down
at the bar;
it's true;
there's nothing
there)

Wow. This is going to be one
helluva night.

ANOTHER ANGLE

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...as a bartender makes his way over...

BARTENDER

Ladies...something I can get
for you?

DIPESTO

What's good if you want to
get polluted?

BARTENDER

Wrap your lips around an ex-
haust pipe and suck wind.