

Scene Three

(TIME: Later that Evening.)

(ADAM is at the laptop typing. The door bell rings. He goes to the door and opens it. It's RITA MALONE, a very sexy looking woman in her twenties.)

ADAM. Yes?

RITA. Are you the psychic?

ADAM. Well, to be honest, I'm not really sure. I seem to have moments.

RITA. We need to talk.

(She pushes her way in and stops suddenly.)

You live here?

ADAM. I do.

RITA. Sort of depressing.

ADAM. You should have seen it before I hired a decorator. What can I do for you?

RITA. You told my boyfriend, Roy, I'm cheating on him.

ADAM. Rita?

RITA. Yeah, Rita. Rita Malone. What a horrible thing to do.

ADAM. I know and I'm really sorry. It wasn't very nice of me.

RITA. It certainly wasn't. Poor Roy. He went ballistic. He broke dishes, knocked down lamps, kicked furniture. I never saw any man so upset. Fortunately, I was able to calm him down and convince him you were way off base. I have the kind of a body to do that, if you know what I mean.

ADAM. Yes. I know exactly what you mean. Look, quite honestly I have no idea why I said what I said. I don't know what more I can do than apologize.

RITA. For what? You were right. I am cheating on him. It's a crazy thing. The last thing I wanted to do was complicate my life more than it's been. But a couple weeks ago I met this new guy Johnny. Johnny Bubbles. Neat name, huh? It started out so innocently. One minute

Johnny and I were total strangers standing in line at Starbucks with our clothes on and the next minute we were in his apartment on the kitchen table with our clothes off.

ADAM. Things like that seem to happen to you a lot.

RITA. You have no idea. Anyway, getting back to Roy, when I asked him who told him I was cheating he told me about you. Well, I was very impressed.

(sits at his desk)

Outside of horoscopes and fortune cookies, I'm a little too bright to buy into this hocus pocus stuff. But you really nailed it. So when Roy was taking a shower earlier this evening, he always takes one before he goes home, I looked through his wallet and found your card. Very unusual.

(picks up a card from his desk)

I never saw a business card written in pencil. Anyway I wrote down your address and here I am. It's obvious you've got a gift.

ADAM. Look, for starters, I have no gift. As I explained to your friend Roy and his wife Laura, I write murder mysteries and I seem to be putting that kind of a twist on everything. I swear I didn't have a clue about you cheating with this Johnny guy but if I were writing a story about all that I know so far, that's the way I would go. On the other hand, maybe I just wanted to upset your friend Roy. He's not a nice guy and I really don't like him.

RITA. Well, to be honest, I don't like him that much either, but a girl like me has got to look out for her future and Roy told me that very soon he was going to come into an enormous amount of money.

ADAM. So what do you want with me?

RITA. I need to know if he's on the level. If he isn't, I'm dumping him and going with Johnny. If he is, well, then for the time being I'll have to put Johnny on hold.