

HARRY. *(Looks down at his crotch, then towards kitchen, then down at his crotch)* I'll eat later.

(They exit to bedroom as front door opens and Amanda and Tony enter. Tony is wearing a NYPD police baseball cap)

AMANDA. Would you like to come in and sit for a minute Tony?

TONY. I don't know, it's getting kind of late.

AMANDA. We had such a nice conversation at the diner, I just wanted to finish it. I find you very fascinating. Please sit.

TONY. Thank you.

(they both sit on couch)

But what's so fascinating about me? I'm just an average guy. You know.

AMANDA. Well I find your police work fascinating. And all the travelling you told me you do. Let's see, You've been to Europe, South America and Alaska! I hardly get out of the Bronx and you've been to so many exotic places.

TONY. I'm sure you've been to share of interesting places.

AMANDA. Do you consider a visit to Asbury Park, New Jersey, exotic?

TONY. I think the jury is still out on that one..

AMANDA. Where else? What's the most beautiful place you've ever been?

TONY. I think I'm going to go with Hawaii.

AMANDA. Oh Hawaii, it must be beautiful!

TONY. That it is.

AMANDA. Oh I'd love to visit there someday.

TONY. Well, you're still young.

AMANDA. You know the missionaries were among some of the first white settlers to visit there.

TONY. Yes, I've read the history of their sea voyages. Of course now a days you can get there a lot faster by plane. That's actually half the fun. It starts on the plane ride with flowered lie's and they serve you mimosas'.

AMANDA. Mimosas'? That's some kind of alcoholic beverage, isn't it?

TONY. Champagne and orange juice.

AMANDA. Well I can handle the orange juice. But I don't drink alcohol. Oh, where are my manners? How about a soft drink or some coffee?

TONY. I think three hours worth of coffee at the diner was enough for one night. But now that you mention a soft drink. Do you have any fruit juice?

AMANDA. *(she gets up)* Oh sure. Mother keeps the mixers and soft drinks on the bar...*(indicates bar)* I believe there's some orange juice there.

TONY. *(Get's up)* Please sit, allow me. *(he looks towards cabinet)* Back here?

AMANDA. *(sits back down on couch)* Yes, thank you.

TONY. *(at bar)* Ah here's the O.J. Oh. And look here.

(He takes orange juice and the seltzer bottle containing the vodka)

I've got an idea. An orange juice straight up for me and how about I mix you a Mimosa minus the alcohol?

AMANDA. Can you do that?

TONY. Sure, I just substitute a little seltzer water for the Champaign...

.(he mixes the drink)

Hmmm...the seltzer's a little flat but you'll still get the idea I think.

*(he carries over both drinks and hands one to Amanda and she takes a sip... *Amanda gets intoxicated slowly, not really feeling the effect until the third drink.*

AMANDA. Hey, this is good!

(she takes another sip)

TONY. I'm glad you like it.

AMANDA. *(she sips drink)*

You add a little seltzer to orange juice and it really has a little zing.

(she sips again)

Who knew seltzer had such a kick?

TONY. It can't be the bubbles. The seltzer was flat.

AMANDA. Maybe they're tiny bubbles.

(she starts singing)

Tiny Bubbles

(she downs drink)

You think I can have another?

TONY. Thirsty huh?

(he gets up to make her another)

AMANDA. *(she starts to sing "Day by Day" as he mixes drink)*

Hey Tony, double up on the seltzer, will ya!

TONY. Sure thing.

AMANDA. *(he returns and hands her another drink which she downs)*

One more for the road.....and just hold the orange juice.

TONY. Good idea, I'll make it a double and save a trip!

(He goes to get her another drink as she continues to sing)

AMANDA.*(sings) 'I don't know how to love him...'*

Getting a little warm in here....

(she starts removing clothing as Tony hands her drink and sits next to her, She moves a little closer to him on couch and he counters away)

Hey Officer Tony. We had a real nice talk at the diner didn't we? We talked about all sorts of stuff.

TONY. You know we really did and I'm pleased to say I found the conversation enlightening and the company charming!

AMANDA. *(continuing to sip her drink and getting a little more tipsy)*

Ditto Tony. I can't remember when I've enjoyed some one's company so much.

(she slides a little closer to him)

Say, can I try your hat on?

(she grabs the police hat that he has beside him and puts it on)

TONY. Sure I guess, may be a little big for you.

AMANDA. Now let me see those handcuff's!