

EXT. MAXWELL HOUSE - DAY

PAT WALKS ALONG THE DRIVEWAY TOWARD TIFFANY'S GARAGE, CARRYING HIS ENVELOPE. HE SEES TIFFANY'S MOTHER, LOOKING THROUGH A WINDOW.

PAT WAVES.

INT. TIFFANY'S GARAGE/DANCE STUDIO - DAY

TIFFANY LEADS PAT INTO HER DANCE STUDIO.

TIFFANY

I used the insurance money to build this. I designed it. All the floors are hard oak. It has good bounce for dancers.

PAT

Wow.

TIFFANY

I'm not that great of a dancer, but who cares? It's therapy and it's fun. And the walls are good 'cause I can play music really loud without anybody hearing.

PAT

Where do you sleep?

TIFFANY GESTURES AT A STAIRCASE.

TIFFANY

Upstairs. It's a garage, I just renovated it. You know, I was thinking about putting a ballet barre here.

PAT

When are you gonna give it to her?

TIFFANY

What?

PAT

The letter to Nikki.

PAT HOLDS UP THE ENVELOPE.

TIFFANY

Probably tonight.

PAT

Really?

TIFFANY

Ronnie and Veronica and I are gonna see her tonight.

PAT

Oh, I actually changed the first paragraph. I did this thing about Shakespeare and how it's very romantic-

TIFFANY

Mm-hmm.

PAT

-and that maybe in the future if she wanted to go dancing, I can be able to do that because of all the training that--

TIFFANY

(interrupting)

No, that's good, that's really good.

PAT

I assume you're a good teacher.

TIFFANY'S HAND TAKES THE ENVELOPE FROM PAT.

TIFFANY

Yeah. I mean, I hope so.

PAT

Maybe you can teach us both, you know what I mean?

TIFFANY EXITS AND PLACES THE ENVELOPE ON THE STAIRCASE.

PAT (CONT'D)

And I also mentioned how generous it is, what I'm doing for you.

TIFFANY

Yeah. Mm-hmm. It's really generous.

PAT

You know, being of service.

TIFFANY

Yeah.

PAT

To your need.

TIFFANY

Uh-huh.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 All right, let's start simple.
 Start at that corner, walk towards
 me. Walk across the room.

Pat stands in the corner, doesn't move.

PAT
 Can we do something else besides
 the dance deal?

TIFFANY
 Are you fucking kidding me?

PAT
 I'm good with a hammer. You want me
 to fix something?

TIFFANY
 A deal is a deal.

PAT
 I know. Okay. I was just suggesting
 that maybe there's a better
 scenario.

TIFFANY
 Why don't you walk towards me like
 I'm Nikki. And the only way to
 convey how much you've missed me is
 by your walk. By your slow walk.
 You can't talk.

PAT
 I'm not doing it.

TIFFANY
 Only walk. Do it.

PAT
 No. That's stupid.

TIFFANY
 No walk, no letter. Walk to me like
 I'm Nikki, come on. Do it. I'm
 Nikki. Come on.

PAT
 (under his breath)
 You're not Nikki.

PAT RELUCTANTLY WALKS.

TIFFANY
 Don't look up until you're halfway
 here.

PAT WALKS SLOWLY. CAMERA TILTS UP ONTO HIS FACE AS HE KEEPS HIS HEAD DOWN.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
That's right.

PAT WALKS TO HER.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Not yet.

PAT AS HE STOPS FACE TO FACE WITH TIFFANY AND LOOKS HER IN THE EYES.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Yes. Do you feel that? That's emotion.

PAT
I don't feel anything.

TIFFANY
Has anybody ever told you how Tommy died?

PAT
No.

TIFFANY
We were married for three years and five days, and I loved him. But for the last couple months, I just wasn't into sex at all. It just felt like we were so different and I was depressed. Some of that is just me, some of it was he wanted me to have kids and I have a hard enough time taking care of myself. I don't think that makes me a criminal. Anyway one night after dinner, he drove to Victoria's Secret at King of Prussia Mall and got some lingerie to get something going. And on the way back, he stopped on 76 to help a guy with a flat tire and he got hit by a car and killed. And the Victoria's Secret box was still in the front seat. (pause) That's a feeling.

PAT, VISIBLY UPSET, WATCHES AS TIFFANY TURNS TO HER IPOD. BOB DYLAN'S "GIRL FROM NORTH COUNTRY" DUET WITH JOHNNY CASH STARTS.

PAT AND TIFFANY SIT ON THE FLOOR, FACING EACH OTHER AS THEY LISTEN. CUT TO: