

AFTER HOURS #3

int. apartment - night, raining

In an apartment that looks like a bomb from the sixties exploded in it, Paul sits soaking wet. She puts on a Monkey's record.

she
Like the monkey's?

paul
What's your name?

she
Julie.

Paul
I'm Paul.

julie
Rough night, huh Paul? You look
depressed.

paul
I came downtown tonight ... oh God. I
didn't even know ... I didn't even
know this girl ... I didn't even know
her ... oh!

julie
Hang on.

She changes the record.

julie
Is that better? Chelsea Morning.
(beat)
Go on, what is it, talk to me.

paul
I'm fine, really. I'm going to be out
of your way in just a sec, I'm just
waiting for them to open up
downstairs. I'll just get my keys and
go home. Boy oh boy, oh boy.

Julie begins sketching a picture of Paul.

julie
Just let it go. Tell me your
problems.

paul
I don't think so.

julie
Oh come on! Open up, what is this?
Doom and gloom, eugh, loosy goosy,
come on!

paul
What are you talking about?

julie
Come on, tell me your problems.

Paul is looking out the window.

paul
Where the hell is he? What the hell
time is it?

julie
It's very late.

paul
Jesus.
(beat)
So ah, you really hate that job, huh?

julie
Yeah, I hate both of my jobs.

paul
Oh yeah? What else do you do?

julie
I work in the xerox shop downstairs.

paul
Downstairs?

julie
Yeah, we're right on top of it, I got
the key. You want to go down and see
it?

pal
No, thanks I've had about enough
excitement for one night.

julie
It's a lousy job, but I can get free
copies whenever I want to.

paul

Gee whiz.

julie

Hey what is that, "gee whiz"? I mean, are you humoring me? I don't have to take that shit you know, I mean what is it with people today? You just can't say something without getting some kind of a smart answer you just have to be so God damn careful about everything you say!!! You think I don't notice? I know what's going on. I hear the customers at the xerox shop when they're making fun of me!

paul

I didn't mean anything by that.

julie

It was raining outside and I invited you to come in here, into my home! I didn't have to do that, did I now?!

paul

First of all, you're not stupid.

julie

Sure I have trouble figuring out the tax on checks so what, I mean eight percent is a bitch! So I make a few mistakes so I make a few mistakes so sue me!! Call your lawyers!!

paul

Look, look, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it.

(beat)

Come on, sit down.

She sits next to him.

paul

I'm sorry I was rude before, I really am. Okay, no more crying, please. Bad night.

julie

Hey Paul ... do you like my hairdo?

paul

Yes, yes I do.

julie

Then why don't you touch it?

paul
I don't want to mess it up.

julie
Go on.

paul
I ... you want me to?

julie
Yeah.

He puts his hand in her hairdo.

A noise outside gets him on his feet. His hand is stuck in her hair.
They struggle as he moves to the window.

paul
That's him!

julie
Ow owe ow ya owe ow!

paul
I hear him! I hear him!

Julie
Nononono!

paul
No, it's okay! Thank God he's there!
He's there I could go home

julie
OW!!!

Paul frees his hand from the hairdo.

paul
What's the matter?

julie
Nothing ... I, you know I really got
the feeling that you kind of like me
now. You're not going to leave now?
Not after I've brought you in out of
the rain are you?

paul
Alright, I'm going to ... here's what
I'll do; I'll go to the bar, give your
boss back his keys, I'm going to get
my keys, and I'll be back, okay?

It'll take all of two minutes.

 julie
Yeah sure.

 paul
Julie, two minutes, okay?

He squeezes out the door.