TOMMY You're a good Catholic girl, aren't you?

GRACE Yes.

TOMMYGRACE Why here?

Well, then you know it's here people come to confess.

GRACE After you.

TOMMY

Well, here it is, Grace.
I confess. I need someone.
Kimber has an adviser by the name of Roberts.
He talks well. Keeps the accounts.
Runs the legal side of the business.

GRACE
And you need a Roberts.

TOMMY
Arthur tells me you have ideas.

GRACE I'm not an accountant. Nor a lawyer.

TOMMY
No. No, but you have something I need.

Class. I need someone who looks right at the big meetings.

Epsom, Ascot is a job interview.

Arthur says you're good with numbers.

GRACE
Well, that's relative.
He is quite poor.

TOMMY
You keep the books in order.

GRACE They were chaotic.

TOMMY

But you're a liar.

No Catholic girl would enter a church and forget to make the sign of the cross.

GRACE
You are very perceptive.

TOMMY
First, you lied about that pub you used worked in.
Now I find out you're a Protestant.

GRACE
Do you care?

TOMMY No.

GRACE
I lied to fit in.

TOMMY

You pull a pint like someone who's thinking about it.

GRACE

This is not an interview, it is an interrogation.

TOMMY

Sit down.

Look, Grace You washed up in a place you don't belong for whatever reason.

My good fortune.

GRACE

And perhaps mine.

TOMMY

You know that most of what I do is illegal.

GRACE

I'm not blind.

TOMMY

And yet, you'd still be willing to work for me?

GRACE

Are you offering me the job? Then I accept.

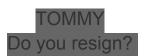
TOMMY

There's something else you should know.

A very important detail about my reasons for employing you.

(he kisses her)

GRACE
You disappoint me



GRACE
No.
My appetite for the work has only increased.

TOMMY
Tomorrow I'll show you around.