

WARREN. (*Pointing to picture.*) Recognize him?

AMANDA. No.

WARREN. Look closer. (*She does.*)

AMANDA. It looks like ... the crossing guard.

WARREN. His name is Harry Pugh and he's been in hundreds of movies. And you pass by him everyday and didn't even know it.

AMANDA. Who was he in *Gone With the Wind*?

WARREN. Well, you know that scene at the hospital where the soldier has to have his leg amputated —

AMANDA. That was him?

WARREN. Not quite. After that, when Scarlett leaves, and the camera pulls back and you see all those Confederate soldiers? (*She nods.*) He's one of them. Wiven Leigh stepped right over him. I'll take you over there sometime if you like. You would love his stories —

RANDOLPH. Wipe that look of interest off your face.

AMANDA. How'm I supposed to tell all that from a picture?

WARREN. Look at the way he's dressed. How many men around here do you see wearing an ascot. (*Warren begins to move around the room. Randolph finches when he comes near.*)

He's got that ... touch of being an actor about him. And if you look in the background there ... see that poster?

AMANDA. (*Honestly excited.*) He was in "Bride of Frankenstein"?
WARREN. (*Nodding.*) Angry villager — (*He picks the sword up from the table.*)

AMANDA. I love that movie.

WARREN. Got to wave a torch and everything. (*Holding the sword.*) He was in *Robin Hood* too. The Errol Flynn version. (*He swings the sword in Randolph's direction.*) That's one of my favorites. (*He thrusts. Randolph lets out a shriek and jumps away. Warren pursues him as he speaks and fences.*) That great scene on the staircase with Basil Rathbone.

RANDOLPH. For God's sake m'love, will you stop that maniac? (*Warren gives one more thrust. Randolph leaps behind Amanda.*)

WARREN. Great movie. Harry was one of the people in the Sherwood Forest. (*He touches the book with the point of the sword.*) See, it's easier than you thought.

RANDOLPH. End this right now!

WARREN. Ready to try again?

AMANDA. No. (*She moves away.*) It's stupid. (*Miriam enters carrying a birthday cake.*)

MIRIAM. Happy birthday —

AMANDA. How do I know you're not just making that all up?

WARREN. Well, I'm not. Mailman's honor.

AMANDA. We all know what that's worth, don't we?

MIRIAM. (*Putting down cake.*) Amandal!

RANDOLPH. Go for it! Take no prisoners!

AMANDA. That's what you said today, remember?

WARREN. No.

AMANDA. I had a friend here. And you said you wouldn't say anything — but you ran right down the path and told her. Sure, I'll trust you.

MIRIAM. He did not tell me!

AMANDA. Then how'd you know?

MIRIAM. You left out two champagne glasses — that's how I knew.

RANDOLPH. Uhh — oh ...

MIRIAM. You'd make a lousy burglar kiddo — you leave clues all over the place.

RANDOLPH. Don't blame me.

MIRIAM. Now I think you owe Warren an apology.

WARREN. Doesn't matter —

MIRIAM. Yes it does! (*To Amanda.*) Well?

RANDOLPH. Don't you dare ...

AMANDA. I'm sorry Warren.

WARREN. It's okay —

AMANDA. No, I really am, I'm sorry. It's just I thought —

WARREN. Apology accepted. And, boy, am I glad that's cleared up. I wouldn't want you to go around thinking I was

a snitch or something ...

RANDOLPH. I can't take much more of this — (*For the remainder of the scene, Randolph grows more and more intolerable. Amanda is torri, she tries to listen to Warren and ignore Randolph, who gets increasingly louder.*)

WARREN. Look Amanda, uhh ... well, I know we didn't meet

under the best circumstances ... with, well, my watch and all —
RANDOLPH. Don't you see what he's trying to do —

WARREN. So I uh-hh ... I don't expect us to be best friends right away — *(Randolph moves directly behind Warren, speaking over his shoulder.)*

RANDOLPH. He wants to marry her!

WARREN. But I think you should know —

RANDOLPH. We don't need him here!

WARREN. That I think a lot of your mom —

RANDOLPH. Fight back!

WARREN. And ... I'm not sayin' that you'll be crazy about me right away but —

RANDOLPH. He'll be here all the time —

WARREN. But I'd like for you to just ... give me a chance.

RANDOLPH. All the time!

AMANDA. *(To Randolph.)* Shutup!

MIRIAM. *(Pouncing on her.)* What did you say? *(Randolph exits through the front door. Amanda tries to stop him and explain at the same time.)*

AMANDA. I wasn't talking to —

MIRIAM. *(Shaking her.)* Get upstairs! Now!

AMANDA. I didn't mean to —

MIRIAM. Did you hear me? *(Randolph heads for the path.*

Amanda breaks from Miriam and runs after him.) Get back here!

(But Amanda has disappeared down the path after Randolph.

Miriam slams the door shut.) Damnit! *(She begins to gather her painting supplies.)* I'm sorry Warren ... I'm sorry this had to happen.

WARREN. Give her time —

MIRIAM. *(Frustrated.)* Time won't help. Nothing helps —

WARREN. What're you doing?

MIRIAM. She's not the only one that can run away. I can

run away too ya know.

WARREN. Sit down a minute —

MIRIAM. I have to finish your birthday present!

WARREN. Forget my present —

MIRIAM. *(Flustered.)* No. I have to catch the moon tonight ...

I have to ... *(She calms a moment.)* I want it to be right. *(She grabs*

a mining helmet from the shelf and turns on the lamp.)

WARREN. I'll come with you —

MIRIAM. I rather be alone for a little while — *(She steps outside.)*

WARREN. *(Confused.)* What do you want me to do Miriam? Just tell me what you want. *(The phone rings.)*

MIRIAM. Answer the phone. *(She moves away — stops.)* I'm sorry Warren. *(She exits down the path. Warren crosses to the phone.)*

WARREN. Hello Mrs. Simperts ... I just knew it was you ... no, she's not ... no, she's not either ... I don't know when ... Warren Zimmerman ... right, the mailman ... *(He looks down at his birthday cake and blows out the candles.)* Beg your pardon? ... "What am I doing here at this hour?" ... *(He laughs sadly.)* Got me.

THE LIGHTS FADE

SCENE 2

About two hours later. The house is almost completely dark, except for one small lamp. Warren, barely visible, is asleep on the couch. Amanda enters from the path heading for the house. She stops a moment, noticing that it is dark. She moves towards it — uncertain.

AMANDA. Warren? You still here? *(She is about to step into the house when Randolph appears on the path. He is dressed in the ceremonial robes of a samurai warrior. He whistles softly. Amanda quickly steps into the house, her back to the couch.)* Go away.

RANDOLPH. There's a beautiful moon —

AMANDA. I've seen it —

RANDOLPH. Come out and talk to me m'love. *(No response.)*

Please. *(She debates a moment, then steps outside.)* Am I forgiven?

AMANDA. He's gone.

RANDOLPH. A new record! That calls for a celebration —