



Side 3 Katherine, (Jack & Medda)

JACK

Well, hello again.

KATHERINE

This is a private box.

JACK

(moving closer)

Want I should lock the door?

(moving closer still)

Twice in one day. Think it's fate?

KATHERINE

(dismissive)

Go away. I'm working.

JACK

A working girl huh? Doin' what?

KATHERINE

Reviewing the show for the *New York Sun*.

JACK

Hey! I work for the *World*.

KATHERINE

Somewhere out there someone cares. Go tell them.

JACK

The view's better here.

KATHERINE

Please go. I am not in the habit of speaking to strangers.

JACK

Then you're gonna make a lousy reporter. The name's Jack Kelly.

KATHERINE

Is that what it says on your rap sheet?

JACK

A smart girl. I admire smart girls.

(admiring KATHERINE)

Beautiful. Smart. Independent.

KATHERINE

(getting too loud)

Do you mind!?

MEDDA

(hollering up to JACK and KATHERINE)

You got in for free. At least pay attention.

JACK

Sorry, Medda.

(KATHERINE returns to watching the show, but JACK only has eyes for her. He takes a piece of newsprint and a pencil from his pocket and begins to sketch a portrait of her. The image of the drawing appears in a projection behind them.)

KATHERINE

What are you doing?

JACK

Quiet down. There's a show going on.

KATHERINE

You are the most impossible boy-

JACK

Shhh!

KATHERINE

(whispers)

Ever.