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SCENE 3. AUGUST 1955. MARFA, TEXAS.

ELIZABETH's house. ROCK and ELIZABETH run in from the hail, laughing.

ROCK. That was the silliest thing I've ever done. That hail is horrendous.

ELIZABETH. I must have gotten conked on the head six times!

ROCK. All that for a chocolate martini?

ELIZABETH. Wasn't it worth it? They're my favorite.

ROCK. I suppose it was. So back to what you were saying before.

ELIZABETH. What, about Jimmy?

ROCK. Yes! He really pissed on set?

ELIZABETH. Well, it was in the prairie. But it was on set, technically.

ROCK. God, doesn't he have any manners?

ELIZABETH. It was quite funny, really.

ROCK. Oh, I'm sure he charmed you.

ELIZABETH. Well, nobody charms me like you, Rock.

ROCK. You know, Elizabeth, I've made love to a lot of women.

ELIZABETH. I spoke too soon.

ROCK. Judy Garland once showed up to my door, naked under a fur coat, begging me to make love to her.

ELIZABETH. Yes, as all women do. *(they don't)*

ROCK. And I did. Uproariously.

ELIZABETH. You made uproarious love to her? Rock, are you asking me to sleep with you?

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ROCK. If I were any sort of sensible man, I would.

ELIZABETH. It's a good thing you're not.

ROCK. But I can't, Elizabeth. You're unlike anybody else I've ever met, and, well, sometimes I feel like you're my only true friend in the world.

ELIZABETH. Oh, that's not true, Rock! You've got thousands across America that adore you.

ROCK. Yes, but... none of them know me, truly know me.

ELIZABETH. And I do?

ROCK. Well, not entirely.

ELIZABETH. What?

ROCK. I need to confide something in you. Something important to me and very private.

ELIZABETH. Of course.

ROCK. Elizabeth, I'm... I'm a homosexual.

Silence. Then, Elizabeth begins to laugh uproariously.

ROCK. What are you laughing for?

She continues.

ROCK. What's the matter? Don't you believe me?

ELIZABETH. Of course I do!

ROCK. Is it that ridiculous?

ELIZABETH. No, no!

ROCK. Then what's so funny?

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ELIZABETH. I seem to... attract them!

ROCK. Attract what, homosexuals?

This makes Elizabeth laugh harder. Rock even finds himself laughing, eventually. He should wait to laugh until it's genuine.

ELIZABETH. See? It's funny. You've got a wonderful sense of humor, Rock.

ROCK. But I'm not kidding around. *(he's still laughing a little)*

ELIZABETH. Oh, of course you're not. I know that. That's not something to kid about, anyway, I'm sorry. But I really wish you weren't so melancholy about it. I know, I know, it's hush hush and all, and you don't want anyone knowing. And don't worry. Your secret is safe with me. But there are so many homosexuals in Hollywood, many of them are my best friends. Most of them are. I bet you're not the only one on this set. *(It comes to her quickly)* In fact, I know you're not! Jimmy's one.

ROCK. Elizabeth!

ELIZABETH. What?

ROCK. *(not surprising, but surprised that she'd tell him)* How can you know that for sure?

ELIZABETH. And what, you don't know?

ROCK. I suppose I had my suspicions, but I didn't want to assume anything about the man.

ELIZABETH. Well, you don't have to assume anything.

ROCK. Jimmy? Really?

ELIZABETH. Mhm. Oh, but you can't tell him I told you.

ROCK. Of course not.

ELIZABETH. He's really much more than you give him credit for. Aside from being a homosexual, I mean.

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A beat.

ROCK. I hope this doesn't change anything between us, Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH. (tender) Rock, I adore you. (flips) But this does change things.

ROCK. How do you mean?

ELIZABETH. I mean, we're both trying to get Jimmy into bed, aren't we?

ROCK. What?

ELIZABETH. Aren't we?

ROCK. I never said that!

ELIZABETH. Oh, darling, you didn't have to. And there's only a few days of shooting left. We'll be wrapping back in California soon. I happen to think he's very handsome.

ROCK. But you said he was a homosexual.

ELIZABETH. So? You said you're a homosexual and you said that you and Judy Garland made uproarious love. Jimmy said it himself, he's not going to go through life with one hand tied behind his back. You shouldn't, either.

ROCK. It doesn't work like that.

ELIZABETH. (*suddenly serious*) Really, Rock? Then how does it work?

A moment.

ROCK. I don't know.

ELIZABETH. Exactly.

ROCK. I don't even like him. As a person, I mean.

ELIZABETH. Why not?

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ROCK. I don't know. Everything has to be his way. The acting, the picture... he's impossible to be around.

ELIZABETH. I think you're jealous.

ROCK. *(he is)* That's ridiculous.

ELIZABETH. Not really. You're the jealous type. I think you're jealous of his talent and his beauty. And I think you're jealous that I could get him into bed faster than you could.

ROCK. Now I don't know about that.

ELIZABETH laughs.

ELIZABETH. Well.

ROCK. Well?

ELIZABETH. Put your money where your mouth is.

ROCK. What?

ELIZABETH. If it's so important to you, let's make it a bet.

ROCK. You're devilish, do you know that?

ELIZABETH. Quit preaching. One hundred.

ROCK. Dollars?

ELIZABETH. No, Rock, chickens.

ROCK. Fine. One hundred chickens.

Elizabeth laughs.

ELIZABETH. One hundred dollars. If it's that important to you, of course.

ROCK. Fine, Elizabeth. It's a bet.