

**Blade Runner**

They come in, scared and exhausted. He goes to bar, pours two drinks, hands her one. She watches him closely, does what he does, clinging to him.

DECKARD

Fuckin' skin job almost tore my head off.

She looks at him strangely. Skin job? Something occurs to him.

DECKARD

Where'd you learn to shoot like that?

RACHEL

Skin job?

He blanches.

DECKARD

Ah.....replicant. It's a.....slang..term.

Offended, she turns as if to leave.

DECKARD

It's safer in here. C'mon – whyn't you give me your coat?

He takes his off, and his gun, knife, etc., to show her it's OK. She turns, lets him take her coat off.

DECKARD

Got the shakes huh? I get those. Part of the business.

He walks her over to the sofa and sets her down.

RACHEL

I'm not in "the business." I am the business.

He goes to the bar, takes his shirt off, examines massive bruise on his ribs.

RACHEL

If I ran away....went up north. Would you come hunting?

He takes an ice pack from the freezer. Takes a couple aspirin. Pokes around at his face, checks for loose teeth.

DECKARD

No. Guess I owe you. But someone would.

RACHEL

My files. The incept date. Psych profile, my life span. Did you....?

DECKARD

They're classified.

He goes to the sofa with the bottle and ice pack.

RACHEL

But you're a policeman.

DECKARD

I didn't look. Maybe I didn't want to know.

RACHEL

Did you ever "retire" a human by mistake?

DECKARD

No.

RACHEL

How do you know?

DECKARD

I just know.

He makes the "I got your nose" gesture, as if to show her he knows. She lightens. She drinks from her glass just like him, and at the same time. He sighs. She sighs. Gets an idea.

RACHEL

Would you like to play chess?

DECKARD

No thank you. I will have another one of these though. And one for you.

He fills her glass again. She drinks.

RACHEL

I can play cards. Would you like me to sing?

DECKARD

Actually, I need some tile work done in the bathroom. Would you mind?

RACHEL

I'm sorry?

DECKARD

Kidding, I'm kidding.

She picks up a picture on the coffee table.

DECKARD

My old man.

RACHEL

Did you love him?

DECKARD

He's dead.

She picks up another photo.

DECKARD

Wife.

RACHEL

Do you love her?

DECKARD

She left me. Went off-world. Wanted the "good life."

RACHEL

You didn't?

He hesitates, then kisses her lightly on the ear.

RACHEL

Do you want me to sing?

DECKARD

Yeah.

She sings "Lover Man," sitting there looking at him. She sings somewhat mechanically. He takes her hand, kisses it. Caressees her arm, face, neck. Kisses her neck. The song starts to come. She gets into it. Finally gets up, moves down stage, facing front.

RACHEL

Did you ever take the Voight-Kampf test?

DECKARD

No.

RACHEL

Did you ever think that you might be a "skin job," Mr. Deckard?

DECKARD

No.

RACHEL

I didn't know if I could sing. I remember lessons.....but I don't know if I took them, or Tyrell's niece.

DECKARD

You sing fine.

RACHEL

Am I very different?

DECKARD

Oh yeah.

He goes to her.

RACHEL

How?

DECKARD

Come here.

He kisses her.

DECKARD

Now you kiss me.

RACHEL

I can't rely on my memory to....

He kisses her again.

DECKARD  
Say what I say. "Kiss me."

RACHEL  
Kiss me.

He does.

DECKARD  
My eyes.

RACHEL  
Kiss my eyes.

He does.

DECKARD  
I want you.

RACHEL  
I want you.

DECKARD  
Again.

RACHEL  
I want you. Bite me. Put your hands on me.

He complies with each request.

RACHEL  
Shall I take off my clothes?

DECKARD  
Oh yeah.

RACHEL  
Do whatever you want to me.....

He picks her up and they sink to the floor.

BLACK OUT