

BULL DURHAM

INT. ANNIE'S BEDROOM -- DAY

The sounds of lovemaking in a darkened room lit only by a few candles.

ANNIE

Yes, yes, yesnnmmmyes...

(beat)

Oh my...

(several beats)

Oh, that was just fabulous, Crash.

Several beats of silence.

NUKE

Crash?

He flips on a lamp near the bed.

NUKE

You mean Nuke. You said "Crash".

ANNIE

I didn't say "Crash". I said Nuke.

NUKE

You said "Crash".

ANNIE

Honey, don't ever listen to a woman when she's making love. They'll say the strangest things.

NUKE

You said "Crash".

ANNIE

Would you rather me be making love to him, using your name, or making love to you, using his name?

Nuke considers this fabulous logic.

NUKE

Yeah maybe you're right.

ANNIE

You see how nice things are when we go slow?

Nuke sighs; and lets his head sink in the pillow.

NUKE

Mmm, hmmm.

(beat)

You shoulda seen how many people
came to the airport to see me
off. When I got drafted first it
was the happiest day of my Father's
life.

(beat)

He likes baseball more than I
do...

ANNIE

You can learn to like it.

NUKE

I wanted to be the host of Dance
Fever, somethin' like that...

ANNIE

Y'know if you make it to the Bigs
you could still become the host
of Dance Fever. Baseball's a
good stepping stone for things
like that.

NUKE

God, I never thought of that.

ANNIE

(sweetly)

There is a lot of things you never
thought of, sweetie--now get some
rest for tonight's game.

Nuke rests his head on Annie's shoulder. His eyes are wide
open and full of nervous energy.