

## DIRTY DANCING

BABY: Can I come in?

JOHNNY: I got a-- I guess it's not a great room.  
You probably got a great room.

BABY: No. It's a great room!  
*(Johnny goes to turn off music)*  
Leave it on.  
I'm sorry about the way  
my father treated you.

JOHNNY: No. Your father was great.  
He was great.  
The way he took care of Penny.

BABY: I mean the way he was with you.  
It's really me it has to do with.

Johnny, I came here  
because my father--

JOHNNY: No. The way he saved her--  
I could never do anything like that.  
That was something. People treat me  
like I'm nothing because I am nothing.

BABY: That's not true!  
You're everything!

JOHNNY: You don't understand the way it is  
for somebody like me.  
Last month I'm eating candy  
to stay alive.  
This month, women are stuffing  
diamonds in my pockets.  
I'm balancing on shit  
and I can be down there again.

BABY: No, it's not the way it is!  
It doesn't have to be that way!

JOHNNY: I've never known anyone like you.  
You think you can make the world better.  
Somebody's lost, you find them.

Somebody's bleeding--

BABY: I go get my daddy.  
That's really brave, like you said.

JJOHNNY: That took a lot of guts  
to go to him!  
You are not scared of anything.

BABY: I'm scared of everything!  
I'm scared of what I saw.  
I'm scared of what I did,  
who I am.  
I'm scared of walking out of here and  
never feeling for the rest of my life...  
the way I feel  
when I'm with you!

Dance with me.

JOHNNY: What, here?

BABY: Here.