

EYES WIDE SHUT

INT DOMINO APARTMENT LOBBY - NIGHT

She leads BILL through the small, dingy entrance lobby lit by a flickering fluorescent tube to a ground-floor rear apartment.

BILL
Should we talk about the money?

DOMINO
How does sixty sound?

BILL nods, a little uncomfortably.

BILL
Sixty. Sounds good.

DOMINO laughs.

DOMINO (laughs)
I don't keep track of the time.

She unlocks the door and they go inside.

It's a clean, reasonably tidy, ex cold-water railway flat.

The girl smiles sweetly, and walks ahead of BILL into the narrow bedroom where there is a neatly made king-size bed without a bedspread..

BILL
By the way, what's your name?

DOMINO
Domino.

BILL
Domino. That's an unusual name.

DOMINO
Well, it's my, uh...professional name.

BILL
Right.

DOMINO
And what's your name?

Bill hesitates.

BILL
Bill.

DOMINO
Hi, Bill.

BILL

Hi, Domino.

DOMINO
Would you like a drink or some grass?

BILL
No thanks. I'm fine.

She puts on some music.

BILL
Nice little place.

DOMINO
Yes, it's okay.

BILL
Is this really your place?

DOMINO
That's the second time you asked.

BILL
No, it just that I was under the
impression that most girls didn't use
their own apartment - too much hassle.

DOMINO
That's true but I don't do this that
much.

BILL
Oh, how's that?

DOMINO
I only work when I get too far behind
with my student loan.

BILL is a little surprised.

BILL
What are you school are you going to?

DOMINO
NYU.

BILL
NYU. What are you studying?

DOMINO
Sociology.

BILL
Good sociology department?

DOMINO
Pretty good. Ever hear of Pearlstein
and Johnson?

BILL
To be honest, I'm not much into
sociology.

She slowly starts to undress.

DOMINO
What do you do?

BILL
I'm a doctor?

DOMINO
A doctor?

BILL
Yes.

DOMINO
GP?

BILL
Yes.

DOMINO
My father's a GP.

BILL (laughs)
No kidding? I hope I don't know him.

DOMINO (laughs)
He practises in New Jersey.

BILL
New Jersey..

She steps out of her panties and tosses them on the table.

BILL
Listen, I know it's a little late for this
but do you mind if I ask how old you
are?

She stands naked before him with her arms outstretched.

DOMINO
How old do you think?

BILL
Well, to be honest, I would have said
sixteen or seventeen but obviously if
you're going to college... eighteen?

DOMINO (laughs)
Nineteen.

She puts her arms around his neck again and gazes into his eyes.

DOMINO
Well, shall we?

Bleep-bleep.

BILL's cellular phone.

Bleep-bleep

He fumbles in his pockets for the phone and DOMINO has to get off his lap for him to get it out.

BILL
Hello?

It's ALICE.

BILL
Hi, honey. Yes, everything's okay... I'm not sure... We're waiting for some relatives to show up... It could be late... No, don't wait up. Can't really talk... Okay, as soon as I can... Same here.

He disconnects and puts the phone back in his pocket.

DOMINO
Was that Mrs Doctor Bill?

BILL thinks for a moment and nods. Then he sighs and gets to his feet.

DOMINO (not a question)
You have to go.

BILL
I'm afraid so.

DOMINO
What a shame.

He gets out his wallet and starts to count out sixty dollars.

DOMINO
Oh, look, you don't have to...

BILL
No, that's all right.

DOMINO
Really. It's okay.

BILL
No, no. Listen, we need more good sociologists.

They both laugh.

DOMINO

Okay but you've got a raincheck.

BILL

That's deal.

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