

JENNA/JEFFREY

JENNA

I can get a six a.m. flight with connections to Paris out of Chicago.

JEFFREY

I already made our reservations for tomorrow.

JENNA

You're going to Paris as well?

JEFFREY

Dallas/Fort Worth.

JENNA

Wait a sec... You're going to Texas and I'm going to Paris?

JEFFREY

We're both going to Texas.

JENNA

I don't think so.

JEFFREY

We're all set for tonight. Did you get the Polaroid of the Grand Living Room I left for you?

JENNA

I'm not going to Texas with you.

JEFFREY

Wait until you see the layout! The Dallas/Fort Worth Charitable Ball is being held Saturday night. I got the last two tickets at five grand a pop.

JENNA

You promised! Tonight was our last job together!

JEFFREY

"Was" is the operative word, Jenna, my dear.

JENNA

You promised.

JEFFREY

Sometimes I lie. What can I tell you? You will go to the Ball with me. Then we can discuss your hanging up your lock picks and leaving the business. When did you start to hate the thrill of the job, the high of blowing through a security system. The rush of slipping out, unseen,

leaving a single white carnation. (BEAT) I remember when you loved your work. You said it was better than the best sex you'd ever had.

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JENNA

Did love is the operative word, Jeffrey. I have a baby! I have enough money to put him through MIT or Harvard Law if he wants it. I can't afford to take the risk anymore. I won't let my son have a convicted felon for a mommy

JEFFREY

You're really serious this time, aren't you?

JENNA

I'm getting through to you at last?

JEFFREY

(Taunting her)

Your son...how old is he now? He's your son by, who was it? Buzz?

JENNA

Jeffrey, don't... (go there)

JEFFREY

(AS IF ON THE PHONE) Hello? Billy? Jenna forgot to tell you that when she left she was carrying your son. Why didn't she tell you? I don't know. There are other things she forgot to mention too ...

JENNA

Bastard!

(She starts to slap him, but he takes her hand easily. His demeanor is dark, but he is finished playing.)

JEFFREY

I don't care if you think you've stolen enough to send your son to college. When you and I are finished, I will tell you, not the other way around.

JENNA

That day will never come, will it?

JEFFREY

(HE TURNS ON A DIME, ENCHANTING AGAIN, HE LAUGHS.) Here I bought this for you.
(HE PULLS OUT A BEAUTIFUL JEWEL ENCRUSTED NECKLACE AND PUTS IT ON HER)

I even got a sales slip with it.

JENNA

Forged?

JEFFREY

(Ignoring the comment) I thought it would look
Perfect with you eyes. (BEAT) There now. Go get
Ready for our escapade. (SEETHING, SHE WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR)
And Jenna?

JENNA

(TURNS AND LOOKS AT HIM. DOESN'T SPEAK A WORD.)

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JEFFREY

Cancel your flight to Paris, yes?

JENNA

(SHE EXITS.)

JEFFREY

Good. (WE SEE HE IS COMING UNGLUED AFTER
SHE IS GONE.)

END