

Scene 7

The Plaza Hotel, Manhattan

(In the hotel corridor, Cheryl Ann senses Frank Junior and stops and turns.)

CHERYL ANN

Nice uniform.

FRANK JUNIOR

Um. Do I know you from somewhere?

CHERYL ANN

Maybe. I was on the cover of Seventeen...a few years ago.

FRANK JUNIOR

Oh, wow, yeah—you're that model! Cheryl Ann—something—in the Plaza. Gee, d'you think I could get an autograph?

CHERYL ANN

Do you have a pen...in your room?

FRANK JUNIOR

Um. I think I do.

CHERYL ANN

So. Captain.

FRANK JUNIOR

Oh—call me Frank.

CHERYL ANN

Frank. Are you going to make me an offer?

FRANK JUNIOR

I — I'm sorry — an offer for what?

CHERYL ANN

A man like you can buy anything he wants. What's a night worth? With me?

(She opens her fur coat to reveal to FRANK JR that she's naked underneath)

FRANK JUNIOR

I — gosh, I really don't know, Cheryl. Um. Three hundred?

(She closes her coat)

Five hundred?

(She starts down the hallway.)

A thousand?