

DEE

Then say your dead mother forbade you to see a certain woman. Would you listen to mommy or would you make your own adult decisions and carry on with this "forbidden" woman.

ROSCOE

Well. Is this forbidden woman *you*?

(Beat)

DEE

I don't like you, Roscoe Lamar. No, not at all. I do not like you on a train, I do not like you on a plane. I do not like you with a torch, I do not like you on my porch.

(Lila Mozelle enters)

LILA

Deanna Finley. Oh—I hope I am not interrupting.

DEE

We were just having a dead-ended chat.

Start →

ROSCOE

My name is Roscoe. Roscoe Lamar.

LILA

Lila Mozelle.

ROSCOE

Here on business from New Orleans.

LILA

New Orleans. How lovely. What business?

ROSCOE

I'm a collector. Of sorts.

LILA

A lovely city, New Orleans. Once upon a time, I too had business there.

ROSCOE

What business?

LILA

Prostitution.

ROSCOE

Well it's a pleasure to meet you!

LILA

A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Roscoe Lamar, on business from New Orleans. How long will you be staying in Burkeville?

ROSCOE

Only a day—

LILA

(disappointed)
Ohh.

ROSCOE

Or two or three. I'm flexible.

LILA

I do appreciate a flexible man.

ROSCOE

And I am very flexible.

LILA

If you'll excuse me, Mr. Lamar, I have a matter to discuss with Deanna.

ROSCOE

Oh, yes, absolutely.

LILA

But if you are around for a day. Or two or three. I will certainly see you around town.

ROSCOE

And I look forward to certainly seeing you around town... ~~Well, ah. Would you mind if I waited in the house. Looked around. I won't pry, honest.~~

~~LILA~~

~~(off Dee's look)~~

~~Why, Deanna, let him take a look around. What harm?~~

DEE

~~Just don't steal anything for your Memorabilia collection. I'm checking your pockets before you go.~~

ROSCOE

→ Can't wait. (to Lila) Again, pleasure to meet you.

LILA

Pleasure is all mine, anytime.

(Roscoe exits)

end