

POLICEMAN

I-12

POLICEMAN

(Running left)

Yes, ma'am? Anything wrong?

KATHY

(Breathless)

This man -- he sat down here and ...

POLICEMAN

(With light of recognition)

Oh -- why it's Don Lockwood.

KATHY

Don Lockwood?

(POLICEMAN turns to assure PASSER-BYS
that it's all right)

POLICEMAN

(Warmly)

How are you, Mr. Lockwood? Out for a stroll?

DON

Actually, yes.

POLICEMAN

Anything I can do for you?

DON

No, thanks.

POLICEMAN

And you, young lady?

KATHY

Why -- no.

POLICEMAN

You sure are a lucky lady. Goodnight, Mr. Lockwood.

DON

Goodnight, and --

(Indicates "Mums the word" --
POLICEMAN returns the gesture.
After a moments pause)

Well -- thanks for saving my life.

(There is a moment's silence during
which DON is looking at her. HE
obviously finds her attractive and
assumes an ingratiating manner)

I'd very much like to know whose hospitality I'm enjoying.

KATHY

Selden.

(Their eyes meet)

Kathy Selden.