

Script            Soap - Jill

INT. DUSTY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dusty dons a suit and tie. A knock at the door. He opens to Jill.

JILL  
You look like an insurance  
salesman.

DUSTY  
(Uneasy to see her)  
Caught me at a bad time, sweets,  
I'm on my way out.

JILL  
This won't take long.

Jill moves past him, into the room.

JILL (CONT'D)  
I just wanted to let you know that  
you don't have to worry about the  
little kiss we shared at the Java.

DUSTY  
We had a lot to drink that night. I  
know I should have called...

JILL  
Don't sweat it. I'm not the kind to  
kiss and tell.

DUSTY  
I appreciate it.

JILL  
I mean, I could've let something  
slip to Rose this afternoon, but I  
didn't.

DUSTY  
You saw Rose this afternoon?

JILL  
Oh, damn. Maybe I shouldn't have  
said anything.

DUSTY  
Where did you run into Rose?

(CONTINUED)

JILL  
I didn't actually run into her, she  
dropped by the house to see my  
brother.

DUSTY  
Rose was with Jim?

JILL  
Is that bad? I mean, I thought you  
probably knew that she's been  
coming by now and then. They like  
to talk, or whatever.

Jill smiles, then moves toward the door.

JILL  
Well, hope to run into you again  
sometime when the mood and the  
champagne are right...

DUSTY  
(Grabs her arm)  
You're a smooth little operator,  
aren't you...?

JILL  
Remove your hand from my arm, or  
you'll be wearing a size seven  
Prada between your legs.

DUSTY  
(Releasing her)  
You came here to taunt me about  
Rose and Jim.

JILL  
If you've got a problem with it, go  
manhandle Rose. I'm just the  
messenger.

DUSTY  
If Rose has been seeing Jim, then  
there's an explanation for it.

JILL  
I guess every betrayal comes with  
an explanation. Just like our  
kiss...

DUSTY  
It was an innocent kiss.

(CONTINUED)

JILL

Like hell. It was hot.

DUSTY

I was drunk.

JILL

You were hungry for me. (she fools with his lapels) And I wanted you so bad I was trembling. I'm still trembling.

DUSTY

(Removing her hands)

I think maybe it's time for you to go.

JILL

(Sighing)

So much for reliving old times. Have fun tonight exchanging secrets and lies with Rose.

She turns at the door for a parting shot:

JILL (CONT'D)

And if you ever get sick of fooling yourself...look me up. I'll be keeping the champagne cold and the mood warm...

She goes.