

It's late. The bar is nearly empty. Daniel is totaling receipts - and Sophie is still nursing a drink.

DANIEL

Look, you seem like a cool girl,
so I'm just gonna be honest -
Marc is never going to call you.

SOPHIE

Oh really? How do you know?

DANIEL

Because I'm a guy. It's how we
do it.

SOPHIE

(hopeful)

He said it was nice meeting me.

DANIEL

I don't care if he said you were
his favorite female since his
mommy and Joanie Cunningham.
Over a went by - and he didn't
call.

SOPHIE

But maybe he called me and I
didn't get the message. Or maybe
he lost my number, or was out of
town, or was hit by a cab, or
his grandma died.

DANIEL

Or maybe he just didn't call
because he has no interest in
seeing you again.

SOPHIE

Yeah but my friend Thierry once
went out with this guy who never
called and she totally wrote him
off - then like a year later she
ran into him -

DANIEL

Your friend Thierry's an idiot.
And she's the exception.

SOPHIE

OK. But what if I'm the
exception?

DANIEL

You're not. You're the rule. And the rule is - if a guy doesn't call you, he doesn't want to call you.

SOPHIE

Really? Always?

DANIEL

Yeah. Always. I know what blowing off a woman looks like. I do it early and I do it often. Trust me-if a guy is treating you like hedoesn't give a shit - he doesn't. No exceptions.

Sophie thinks this over.

SOPHIE

Why are you telling me all of this? Aren't these man-secrets - like why men need to watch televised golf?

Daniel laughs.

DANIEL

I don't know. You looked like you could really use the help.

SOPHIE

Thank you. You've given me a lot to think about.

Sophie smiles at him.