

Alex and Dan have finished dinner at an upscale Manhattan restaurant.

ALEX

You must have to be discreet.

DAN

That's right.

ALEX

Are you?

DAN

Am I what?

ALEX

Discreet?

DAN

I'm very discreet.

ALEX

Me too.

DAN

You know what really surprises me?
Why don't you have a date...Saturday night.
Someone as attractive as you?

ALEX

I did have a date. I stood him up.
That was the phone call I made.

ALEX

Does that make you feel good?

DAN

It doesn't make me feel bad.

ALEX

So. Where's your wife?

Put on the spot, he stumbles and stutters.

DAN

My wife? She's...er...in the country...
for the weekend...visiting her parents.

ALEX

And here you are...Being a naughty boy.

DAN

We're having dinner. Is that a crime?

ALEX

Not yet.

DAN

Will it be?

ALEX

I don't know. I haven't decided yet.
What do you think?

DAN

I think...it's gonna be up to you.

ALEX

Well...I can't say yet. I haven't made up my mind.

DAN

At least you're honest.

ALEX

We were attracted to each other at the party.
That's obvious. You're on your own for the night.
We're adults.

DAN

Let's get the check.