Joan and Terry

JOAN: Has the policeman left?

TERRY: *(Crosses to HER.)* Coast is clear. The screw … I mean, Officer Kerns has departed.

JOAN: What did he want to talk to you about?

TERRY: Oh, you know. Usual stuff.

JOAN: I guess you're always on duty, aren't you?

TERRY: Well, you know how it is. We sort of have to be. Always have to keep our guard up.

JOAN: I think it's very noble of you. I mean, what you do.

TERRY: Well, it's nothing, really. *(THEY are becoming very warm with each other.)*

JOAN: No, don't be so modest.

TERRY: Really, you shouldn't think so much of what I do. I just …

JOAN: Lay your life on the line every day.

TERRY: Well, anything I can do for you ... I mean, for citizens like you.

JOAN: Like me? Do you know somebody else … like me?

TERRY: Uh … no.

JOAN: That's good. I mean, that you want to protect us.

TERRY: Yes. Especially us. I mean, you.

JOAN: Yes, especially me. *(THEY are now very close and just about to kiss.)*