

CHARLIE CB

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Natalie: Okay.

(Iris gives Natalie a hug.)

Iris: Goodnight.

Natalie: Goodnight, Iris. Sleep tight.

Iris: Goodnight, Charlie.

Charlie: Goodnight, Iris.

(Iris exits to the house.)

START

Natalie: She's not going to get over this very quickly I'm afraid.

Charlie: Well, when the smoke finally clears I think she'll realize that it turned out okay for her.

Natalie: How do you figure that?

Charlie: Well, she now owns a house in a very beautiful part of the world.

Natalie: Every cloud has a silver lining, right?

Charlie: Right.

Natalie: Well, that's a pretty big cloud. I don't know if she'll see it that way. She'll probably sell the house.

Charlie: I hope not. Then I'll have to get used to new neighbours. I don't like that idea. You never know what you're going to wind up with.

Natalie: You probably know everybody in town.

Charlie: Yeah, but what if an outsider buys it? Like somebody from Shubenacadie.

Natalie: Shubenacadie?

Charlie: Yes.

Natalie: You just made that up, didn't you?

Charlie: No, it's a real place. It's just west of Middle Musquodoboit.

Natalie: I don't believe a word you say.

Charlie: Well, that's probably wise.

Natalie: Really?

Charlie: I'm afraid so. You see I lied earlier when I said I just wandered over here because I heard your voices.

Natalie: Is that right?

Charlie: Yep. I actually came over here with a purpose in mind.

Natalie: And what was that?

Charlie: I wanted to ask you out.

Natalie: Oh?

Charlie: I was going to invite you to take a tour of the town with me tomorrow. I'll show you the sights. I'll even get you onto the Blue Nose.

Natalie: You'll get me onto what?

Charlie: The Blue Nose. Canada's most famous boat. Actually it's the Blue Nose II.

Natalie: Aw, the Blue Nose One died?

Charlie: It did.

Natalie: So, where is this boat?

Charlie: It's right over there, across the harbour. *(He points out.)*

Natalie: And you can get me onto it?

Charlie: Oh yeah. I have a lot of pull in this town.

Natalie: Do you?

Charlie: Actually anyone can get on. It's open to the public.

Natalie: Are you charming my ass off right now?

Charlie: I'm trying. How am I doing?

Natalie: Not bad actually.

Charlie: So would you like a tour?

Natalie: I'd love one. But, I couldn't leave Iris alone. Not this soon.

Charlie: Bring her along then. It'll be good for her. It'll be a nice distraction.

Natalie: That's not a bad idea.

Charlie: It's a great idea.

Natalie: All right. I'll ask her. But if she says no then I won't be going either. I couldn't.

Charlie: Understood.

Natalie: You don't waste much time, do you? Asking me out when we've only just met.

Charlie: Wasting time is just that. A waste of time.

Natalie: Oh, you're a back porch philosopher too.

Charlie: Everybody in this town is. It's the Lunenburg way of life. Sometimes you can't get a profound remark in edgewise with these people.

Natalie: Well, I agree that time shouldn't be wasted, so I appreciate the fact that you showed great dispatch in asking me out.

Charlie: I'm glad you approve.

Natalie: I do. I think more people should skip right to the heart of the matter. Don't beat around the bush. If you want something, speak up dammit. Put it out there.

Charlie: I want to kiss you.

Natalie: Then you go right ahead. That's the idea.

END

(Charlie kisses Natalie. Iris enters from the house. She is near tears.)

~~Iris: It's happening.~~

~~Natalie: What? What's happening? What's wrong?~~

~~Iris: My meltdown. It's happening. Robert's dead. It just hit me like a bolt out of the blue. I.....Were you two kissing just now?~~