DOCTOR

You understand that you are free to leave therapy at any time?

ANN

Yes.

That you are under no obligation to me?

ANN

Yes.

DOCTOR

Do you want to leave therapy?

ANN

Not really.

DOCTOR

Do you feel there is more progress to be made?

ANN

Yes.

DOCTOR

I'm glad you feel that way, because
I feel that way, too.

ANN

But you don't have hidden motives
for feeling that way, right?

The Doctor laughs. Ann does not laugh with him.

21 INT. GRAHAM'S APARTMENT -- DAY

On a television monitor we see images originating from an 8mm Video deck. Graham sits naked in a sheet-covered chair facing the screen. He watches the tape, which is footage of himself interviewing a girl about her sexual preferences. The photography on the tape is handheld, relentless. As the questions get more detailed, Graham becomes more aroused.

There is a knock on Graham's door. He calmly shuts off the videotape player and stands, wrapping the sheet around himself.

GRAHAM

It's open.

Graham walks into the bedroom to put on some clothes. Ann opens the door and walks into the apartment.

ANN

Hi!

GRAHAM

(off)

Ann. Hello.

ANN

Are you in the middle of something?

GRAHAM

(off)

Nothing I can't finish later.

ANN

(looks)

I just wanted to see how the place looked furnished.

GRAHAM

(Off)

Not much to see, I'm afraid. I'm sort of cultivating a minimalist vibe.

ANN

Somehow I imagined books. I thought you would have like a whole lot of books and be reading all the time.

Graham enters.

GRAHAM

I do read a lot. But I check everything out of the library.

Graham picks up an Anais Nin diary and opens it to show Ann the library sleeve inside.

GRAHAM

Cheaper that way. And cuts down on the clutter.

Ann walks to the table where the video gear is set up. Graham watches her closely. She looks into a large box of 8mm videotapes. On the side of each tape is a label. The labels look like this:

DONNA / 11 DEC 86 / 1:07:36

And so on. There are thirty or forty tapes, total.

ANN

What are these?

GRAHAM

Videotapes.

ANN

(smiles)

I can see that. What are they?

Graham exhales.

GRAHAM

It's a personal project I'm working

ANN

What kind of personal project?

GRAHAM

Oh, just a personal project like anyone else's personal project. Mine's just a little more personal.

ANN

Who's Donna?

GRAHAM

Donna?

ANN

Donna. On this tape it says "Donna".

GRAHAM

(thinking)

Donna was a girl I knew in Florida.

ANN

You went out with her?

GRAHAM

Not really.

Ann looks in the box again.

ANN

How come all these are girl's names?

Graham thinks for a moment.

GRAHAM

Because I enjoy interviewing women more than men.

ANN

All of these are interviews?

GRAHAM

Yes.

ANN

Can we look at one?

GRAHAM

No.

ANN

Why not?

GRAHAM

Because I promised each subject that no one would look at the tape except me.

Ann looks at Graham for a long moment, then back at the tapes.

ANN

What...what are these interviews about?

GRAHAM

The...interviews are about sex, Ann.

ANN

About sex?

GRAHAM

Yes.

ANN

What about sex?

GRAHAM

Everything about sex.

ANN

Like what?

GRAHAM

Like what they've done, what they do, what they don't do, what they want to do but are afraid to ask for, what they won't do even if asked. Anything I can think of.

ANN

You just ask them questions?

GRAHAM

Yes.

ANN

And they just answer them?

GRAHAM

Mostly. Sometimes they do things.

ANN

To you?

GRAHAM

No, not to me, for me, for the camera.

ANN

(stunned)

I don't ...why...why do you do this?

GRAHAM

I'm sorry this came up.

ANN

This is just...so... **GRAHAM** Maybe you want to go. ANN Yes, I do. Ann nods and absently heads for the door. She gives Graham a puzzled look before leaving. 22 INT. JOHN AND ANN MILLANEY'S HOUSE -- DAY Ann is talking to Cynthia on the telephone. (still shaken) I don't...he doesn't want you to come over. CYNTHIA What do you mean he doesn't want me to come over? Did you tell him about me? ANN No, I didn't. CYNTHIA Why not? ANN Because I never got around to it. CYNTHIA Well, why? ANN Because. Cynthia, look, John was right. Graham is strange. Very strange. You don't want to get involved with him. CYNTHIA What the hell happened over there? Did he make a pass at you? ANN No! CYNTHIA Then what's the story, what's this "strange" bullshit all of a sudden? Is he drowning puppies, or what?

No, it's nothing like that.

CYNTHIA
Well, what? Is he dangerous?