

INT. COFFEE SHOP. NEW YORK CITY. COLUMBUS CIRCLE.

TRAVIS (V.O.)

May 26th. 4 o'clock P.M. I took Betsy to Chiles Coffee Shop on Columbus Circle. I had black coffee and apple pie with a slice of melted yellow cheese. I think that was a good selection. Betsy had coffee and a fruit salad dish. She could've had anything she wanted.

BETSY

...15,000 volunteers in New York alone's not bad. But Christ, the organizational problems.

TRAVIS

Mm. Yeah, I know what you mean. I got the same problems. I gotta get organized. You know, little things. Like my apartment. My possessions. I should get one of those signs that says "One of these days I'm gonna get Organized."

BETSY

You mean "organized"?

TRAVIS

Organized.

Not registering. Travis tries again.

TRAVIS

Organized. It's a joke.

O-r-g-a-n-e-z-i-z-e-d.

BETSY

Oh! You mean "Organized." Like those little signs in offices that say "Think."

beat.

TRAVIS

Do you like the place you work in?

BETSY

We've got some good people working for us. And I think Palentine's got a good chance.

TRAVIS

Did you know you have beautiful eyes?

Betsy smiles, doesn't respond.

TRAVIS

Do you like the guy you work with?

BETSY

He's okay.

TRAVIS

Yeah, but I know. But do you like him?

BETSY

Well he's funny and he's very good at his job. He's okay. Though he does have a few problems.

TRAVIS

I would say he has quite a few problems. His energy seems to go in the wrong places. When I walked in, and I saw you two sitting there, I could just tell by the way you both were relating that there was no connection whatsoever. And I felt that when I walked in, there was something between us. There was an impulse that we were both following. So that gave me the right to come in and talk to you. Otherwise I never would've felt that I had the right to talk to you or say anything to you. I never would've had the courage to talk to you. And with him I felt there was nothing, and I could sense it. And when I walked in, I knew I was right. Did you feel that way?

BETSY

I wouldn't be here if I didn't.

TRAVIS

Where are you from?

BETSY

Upstate.

TRAVIS

That fella you work with, I don't like him. Uh not that I don't like I just...think he's silly. I don't think he respects you.

BETSY

I don't believe I've ever met anyone quite like you.

TRAVIS

You wanna go to a uh...uh...uh...movie with me?

BETSY

I have to go back to work now.

TRAVIS

Naw I don't mean now, I mean like another time, though?

Betsy takes a while

BETSY

Sure. You know what you remind me of?

TRAVIS

What?

BETSY

That song by Kris Kristoferson.

TRAVIS

Who's that?

BETSY

The songwriter. "He's a prophet...he's a prophet and a pusher. Partly truth, partly fiction. A walking contradiction."

TRAVIS

You sayin' that about me?

BETSY

Well who else would I be talking about?

TRAVIS

I'm no pusher, I never have pushed.

Betsy laughs.

BETSY

No, no just the part about the contradictions. You are that.