

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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## THE TOURIST

FRANK TUPELO

I'm sorry.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

What for?

FRANK TUPELO

Mind me smoking? It's not a real cigarette.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

What?

FRANK TUPELO

It's electronic. It delivers the same amount of nicotine, but the smoke is water vapor. Yeah. Watch.

Smokes.

FRANK TUPELO (CONT'D)

And we de-light.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

That's somewhat disappointing.

FRANK TUPELO

Would you rather have me smoking for real?

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

I'd rather you be a man who did exactly as he pleased. I'm Elise.

FRANK TUPELO

I'm Frank.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

That's a terrible name.

FRANK TUPELO

Haha. It's the only one I've got.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Maybe we can find you another.

FRANK TUPELO

Okay. You're British.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Mmmm.

FRANK TUPELO

I'm American.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Mmmm.

FRANK TUPELO

Mmmm. What brings you to Venice?

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

You read spy novels. I'm a mysterious woman on a train. You tell me what my story is.

FRANK TUPELO

Okay. Um. I think you'd be a diplomatic attache.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Mmmm.

FRANK TUPELO

Or maybe a girl from East Germany whose father's been kidnapped and they're blackmailing you into stealing something for them. Probably microfilm. There's usually microfilm involved.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

What awaits me?

FRANK TUPELO

Trouble. Certainly.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Danger?

FRANK TUPELO

Oh yeah. You'd most likely be shot at in less than two chapters.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Hmm. Is there a man in my life?

FRANK TUPELO

We'll have to wait and see.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD

Invite me to dinner, Frank.

FRANK TUPELO  
 What? Would you like to have  
 dinner?

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 Women don't like questions.

FRANK TUPELO  
 Join me for dinner.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 Too demanding.

FRANK TUPELO  
 Join me for dinner?

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 Another question.

FRANK TUPELO  
 I'm having dinner. If you'd care to  
 join me.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 Musician? Bartender? I give up.

FRANK TUPELO  
 Math. I teach math.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 I would not have guessed that. I'd  
 imagine you're the cool math  
 teacher though.

FRANK TUPELO  
 Still a math teacher.

Strange men watch them and take pictures.

FRANK TUPELO (CONT'D)  
 I have a strange feeling that those  
 two people over there are watching  
 us.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 Do you know something? I think  
 you're right.

FRANK TUPELO  
 Really?

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
 (laughs)  
 You're a paranoid math teacher.  
 (MORE)

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD (CONT'D)  
So, what are you doing all alone in  
the city of Venice. Is there no one  
in your life?

FRANK TUPELO  
There was.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
What happened?

FRANK TUPELO  
She left me.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
I'm sorry to hear that, Frank.

FRANK TUPELO  
Well, I guess I should go get my  
suitcase and stuff.

ELISE CLIFTON-WARD  
Goodbye.

FRANK TUPELO  
Bye. Thank you.

He gets up and leaves.