

# VINCE - CHRISTY

CC14  
DMMCO

# START

VINCE  
(half to Christy, half  
to the mirror)

You are something else.

Christy turns on a lamp and lights a cigarette.

CHRISTY  
Come on -- stay. Just a little. We can  
talk, I'll get a pizza. Pizza in bed,  
we'll have fun. And you still haven't  
told me what happened. What did she say?

VINCE  
What did who say?

CHRISTY  
Who? The other woman. Your wife.

Vince turns to face Christy, turning on the charm.

VINCE  
You are so damn sexy.

CHRISTY  
Vince...

VINCE  
How did I get so lucky? What is it now,  
five years we've been together? Who do I  
thank?

CHRISTY  
(not buying it)  
Today was the deadline, Vince.

Vince sits on the bed. He takes Christy's hand, and  
kisses it.

VINCE  
I want us to be together. Like people.  
Honest, decent people. In the eyes of  
God. Babe, today... I went to  
confession.

CHRISTY  
You did what?

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VINCE  
For the first time in I don't know how  
long. I wanted everything done right.  
Open and above board. I told Father  
Antonelli I was in love. I told him it  
was a special love, for all the ages.

CHRISTY  
(starting to fall for

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it)  
You said that? And what did he say?  
Did he say you could leave her? Did he  
say we'd be happy?

VINCE  
(looking deep into her  
eyes)  
He said that if I got a divorce I'd burn  
in Hell. For all eternity.

Vince kisses Christy's hands again and drops turns away  
and starts putting on his shoes.

CHRISTY  
What?  
(outraged)

VINCE  
You want me to go against a priest? Get  
excommunicated? You think I'm nuts?

CHRISTY  
You bastard!

VINCE  
(trying to calm her)  
We can still see each other. Just like  
always. It's a different kind of sin.  
Smaller.

CHRISTY  
You pig!

Vince backs off, and starts searching for his jacket.

VINCE  
Babe, it's not me! I love you! It's  
God!

CHRISTY  
You lying sleazeball! The best years of  
my life! What am I, garbage? Am I lint?

Vince ducks as Christy throws an ashtray at him, and it  
smashes against the wall.

VINCE  
You're upset. I understand. I should  
go. I hate to.

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A CLOCK-RADIO hits the wall beside Vince's head.

CHRISTY  
Get out of here! And never come back!

A LAMP hits the wall, as Vince dodges it. He makes a  
phone gesture with his hand.

VINCE

I'll call.

Vince kisses two fingers, and blows the kiss to Christy.  
He leaves.

**END**

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