

CHARTRULEAN
What are you still doing here?

BORSHA
I was just finishing some things to
get you all set for tomorrow. We
found you a nice hotel.

[Beat]

CHARTRULEAN
C'mover here a moment.

BORSHA
(nervous)
A-are you all right? Do you need
help?

CHARTRULEAN
Help.
(laughs)
How can you help me?

BORSHA
I don't know. You're the one who
called me over.

CHARTRULEAN
I need you to satisfy my curiosity.

BORSHA
I think maybe you've had enough
wine, sir. Please, let me --

CHARTRULEAN
No.

BORSHA
Let go of it.

CHARTRULEAN
What if I don't?

[Borsha yelping]

[Wine spilling]

BORSHA
(scared)
You're very close, sir.

CHARTRULEAN
What kind of effect do I have on
women?

BORSHA
 (confused)
 I, uh...

CHARTRULEAN
 Like this, what is it you're
 experiencing right now that makes
 your body tremble.

BORSHA
 (nervous)
 Well, some women I know find you a-
 appealing.

CHARTRULEAN
 Appealing? How so?

BORSHA
 Well, people say you're...tall,
 have dark eyes, free hair, handsome
 features.

CHARTRULEAN
 Those are all surface observations.
 Is that all?

BORSHA
 No. That's not all.

CHARTRULEAN
 Then do better.

BORSHA
 They say that your eyes are dark
 and piercing. When you look people -
 - women -- they feel exposed. Like
 you can see through them. When you
 walk into a room, the air feels
 cold. It's like many dark unseen
 presences follow you wherever you
 go. It can be exhilarating, and a
 little scary at times.

CHARTRULEAN
 Anything else?

BORSHA
 You're not like other men. You're
 unguarded, unafraid, mysterious.

[Borsha yelping]

[Sound of grabbing wrist]

CHARTRULEAN

Did I tell you to touch me?

BORSHA

No. I'm sorry. I just misunderstood-

-

CHARTRULEAN

Your hands are small. Like a child's. But your skin is cold, moist, and not pleasant to touch. Not like hers at all.

BORSHA

What...what are you going to do to me?

CHARTRULEAN

What am I supposed to do in this kind of situation?

BORSHA

(nervous)

Whatever is appropriate for the moment. Something...affectionate, maybe?

CHARTRULEAN

(frustrated)

Why does your voice project consternation while your demeanor invites intimacy? Is this vulnerability act supposed to entice me? It's completely deluded! Why not just say what you want? Why leave a man guessing? It's petty, cruel, and adds nothing to my desire.

BORSHA

(sniffling)

You're the one being cruel!