

READ KANE'S SIDE FOR BACK STORY

Harry returns from the toilets. He sits with a sanguine countenance. Deflated. Distant.

KYLIE
(protests; distraught)
Whatever he said is a not true!

Harry stares at Kylie with weary eyes.

HARRY
He says you're a beautiful woman
with lovely eyes. Is that not true?

Kylie is confused. Puzzled.

KYLIE
He said that?

HARRY
(turns serious)
Kylie, listen, I'm gonna shoot from
the hip here. See, we're trying to
start something good here. And for
me ... past is past.

KYLIE
Okay ...

HARRY (CONT'D)
I'm thinking well into the future,
y'know ... mother off my kids kind
of stuff. I can't be careless with
my choices.

Kylie adjusts her seating; braces herself.

KYLIE
Fair enough. Shoot.

HARRY
How many boyfriends do you have?

Kylie shrugs flippantly. Like "I don't know".

HARRY (CONT'D)
(alarmed)
You mean ... I'm not the only one?

KYLIE
Does it matter?

HARRY
It does.

KYLIE
(shrugs indifferently)
Five ... Six ... Can't tell.

HARRY
(appalled)
Five, six, you can't tell?
(raises his voice)
Are you serious?

KYLIE
(wry smile)
Prefer open relationships.

HARRY
(indignant)
That's spin for slut!

KYLIE
(resignedly; insulted)
So, I'm this ... slut. Fine.

HARRY
(stands)
Can't roll with that, Kylie. Sorry.
A future with you ends two ways:
drink or shrink.

Kylie stands too. Indignant.

KYLIE
(cynical)
So, which?

Harry walks a few steps. Upset. Stops. Returns. Decides to take a pot shot.

HARRY
(yells)
Man has invented Gonocin. Use it!

The restaurant falls silent. Everyone heard that. It is embarrassing.

Kylie looks around. Embarrassed. All eyes are on her. Even Maria. And the waiters.

KYLIE
(screams angrily)
Calling me the D.H.L. for S.T.D.,
Harry?

(a beat)
Okay. Right!

(PLEASE DO NOT PERFORM THIS PART FOR THE AUDITION. ONLY MIMIC)

Kylie does the unthinkable: She lifts her frock. Peels down her panties - white panties - right in the view of watching guests. Her clothes cover her modesty. No nudity. Nothing shown.

VARIOUS EATING GUESTS OFFER HORRIFIED REACTION SHOTS & groans:

Eating guests mutter with shock.

Jane is horrified.

Tara gapes.

James loves it. He leans for a better view. Jane does not like his attention on another woman. She hits him on the head with her napkin.

(MIMIC WITH ANY ITEM OF CLOTHING)

KYLIE
Here. Test it!

Kylie slams her panties into Harry's soup. The soup splashes all over Harry.

Kylie grabs her handbag. And phone.

KYLIE
Pimp!

Kylie storms out of the restaurant.