

YVONNE

Looking for a little windfall, Willy Boy? That why you're here tonight?

WILL

Lisa's birthday.

YVONNE

Nice watch.

(He stares at her intently – the same stare he used before.)

You know, there's something in your eyes. Something different. I've seen that look before. In the eighties I used to volunteer at a needle exchange.

WILL

I always took you for a museum lady.

YVONNE

My Wednesdays were free.

WILL

You got the wrong idea about me.

YVONNE

George settled up with you three years ago. Set you up nice and pretty. Little apartment. Starter job. Teller? What happened to that?

(He doesn't answer.)

I called the bank.

WILL

You never liked me.

YVONNE

I adored you. Everyone did. From the minute you got off that bus... like a frightened little orphaned puppy. Which is saying a lot, because you weren't the most pleasant of surprises. Why is it that all the simple, beautiful things that look so innocent and pretty on the surface, always have a way of growing deep and twisted and ugly underneath?

WILL

A lot of that going around tonight.

YVONNE

Hint for the future. When you give a woman jewelry, it doesn't need to be wrapped, but it should always come in the box they give you at the store. Know why?

WILL

Yes.

(Lisa re-enters with Guy.)

YVONNE

Lisa's been through hell. If that gift comes back to haunt her... If it causes her any pain or embarrassment... If you hurt her in any way, I'll come looking for you... If I have to search each dishwashing station in every rat hole in Hell's Kitchen. And when I find you, I'll arrange to serve you something special. On a silver platter. And it won't be finger food you'll be eating, Willy boy.

(Nathaniel re-enters.)

WILL

It's a knock-off. From a cart in Times Square. Now you know.