

Glass nods in agreement. As the men stand to leave, MADAME AIVOGES, a beautiful and well-dressed lady approaches the table.

MADAME AIVOGES Mr. Glass, it is always a pleasure.

She extends her hand to Glass who takes it, bowing slightly.

ANTHONY GLASS Madame Aivoges, that pleasure is mine alone. Please, may I introduce to you, Captain Samuel Mason, and his son John Mason.

Madame Aivoges returns the nods of formality from the men, Samuel first, then his son, but her eyes land back on Mason.

> MADAME AIVOGES (slight twitch of a knowing smile) It is a pleasure to meet such... gentlemen. And so well known for it, if the talk around here is true.

Samuel Mason clearly enjoying her wit and the female attention.

SAMUEL MASON It would seem that would depend on who you ask.

MADAME AIVORES

Well Mr. Mason, I prefer to get my stories first hand. I'm just under the hill there if you've a mind of a place to unburden those... gentlemanly ways.

SAMUEL MASON

(with a smile) While I do have a wife, she is distant in many ways.

MADAME AIVOGES Now Mr. Mason, no need for such unnecessarily revelations. I tend to live in the moments as they come to me, however brief they may need be at times.

SAMUEL MASON Madame, while I would enjoy your exquisite company our time here will not permit. As much as this saddens me, I look forward to seeing you in the very near future.

Her eyes still on Mason but her words directed to Glass.

MADAME AIVOGES

Make sure he knows the way would you? I'd hate for him to get lost... when time permits, Captain.

Mason gives the woman a response to acknowledge he plans to take her up on the offer. Satisfied, she nods her goodbye to the gentleman, lingers a moment on Mason before turning and sauntering away.

