

LADY OF THE NIGHT SIDES

A LADY OF THE NIGHT approaches his table, leans on the edge.

LADY OF THE NIGHT
Ain't it always true.

From the drink, his eyes wander up the body, the clothes
which were once alluring.

LADY OF THE NIGHT
The healers of the world don't
nearly get enough healin' of their
own.

She's got worn out, desperate eyes like the rest of them.

LEGRAND
No, ma'am. Thank you all the same.

LADY OF THE NIGHT
It won't cost you more than the
whiskey and mine will keep you
warmer.

LEGRAND
Not tonight.

She smiles, a sad one.

LADY OF THE NIGHT
You never know when it might be our
last.

She moves off to look for another.