

**DAN BANDMAN - SCENE #1**

INT. TRAIN - PASSENGER CAR

In the window glass, we see the landscape passing and the reflection of Pearl's face as she watches it go by. Something distracts her.

DAN BANDMAN, a well-dressed artist type, plops into the seat across from her, stashing his musical instrument case by her feet.

DAN BANDMAN  
(tipping his hat)  
Hello there.

PEARL  
Hello.

She is polite but not friendly. She doesn't not want to meet another man right now. Her gaze returns to all the things the train is moving past.

DAN BANDMAN  
It's not mine actually.

She wants to ignore him but her nature is to listen.

DAN BANDMAN  
The violin.

He gestures at the case to make sure and she nods.

DAN BANDMAN  
(with fingers playing the air)  
I play the keys.

She smiles, again polite but not friendly.

DAN BANDMAN  
The piano.

This time she manages not to acknowledge him, wishing him to leave her alone.

DAN BANDMAN  
I don't usually use my charm so much, you know?  
(beat)  
And uh... I'm not usually this lousy at it either.

(CONTINUED)

She looks at him, something genuine peering through his flirtation.

DAN BANDMAN  
I shall find another seat.

He tips his hat again and starts to get up.

PEARL  
Please.

He is surprised to hear her voice, though this was his last tactic and is glad to see it worked.

PEARL  
I didn't mean to be rude.

He takes off his hat and holds out his hand. It reminds her of that time she took Fred's.

DAN BANDMAN  
Dan Bandman. Because I am after all  
a band... man.

She lets out a small smile, this time a real one. He seems different than Fred so perhaps it won't hurt to talk to him.

## DAN BANDMAN - SCENE #2

### BACKROOM

Pearl sits in a tiny backroom by herself. The roar of the saloon has lost little of its power in this private space. The door opens and Bandman sticks half his body in it.

DAN BANDMAN  
Come on. You must be ready.

Pearl looks at herself in a small pocket mirror, placed on a table with makeup. She has given herself color in the cheeks but her lips are only half painted.

He comes in all the way.

DAN BANDMAN  
They're gonna kill me out there if  
you don't come up soon.

Pearl still doesn't move.

(CONTINUED)

DAN BANDMAN

What is it now?

She can't look at him. She can barely look at herself.

PEARL

I believe I have a child in me.

Dan leans back on the half-closed door as he exhales. He might as well have been hit with someone on the stage.

DAN BANDMAN

But we've only gone to bed-

PEARL

It isn't yours.

She can stand to face him now, knowing this would be his main concern.

PEARL

As best as I know.

He's relieved, a close call.

DAN BANDMAN

What will you do?

She knows but does not want to know.

PEARL

I'll come out in a minute.

He nods his head, just happy at the bullet he's dodged.