INT. ANNA'S HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Anna's sits in her kimono. Oliver's buttoning his shirt.

   ANNA
   Can you toss me my camisole.
   *Oliver throws a sweater.*

   ANNA (CONT'D)
   No, my camisole.
   *She throws the sweater back at him. Oliver looks around helplessly. He grabs a flower out of a vase and hands it to her.*

   OLIVER
   Camisole?
   *Anna laughs.*

   ANNA
   You don't know what a camisole is?

   OLIVER
   I was brought up by these animals and they didn't like questions.
   *They're both smiling now.*

   OLIVER
   They were very frowned upon. So I had to guess.
   *Anna takes this in.*

   ANNA
   You can ask me anything.

   OLIVER
   Anything?
   *CUT TO: Oliver and Anna at the window.*

   OLIVER
   What's out there?
   *She points.*

   ANNA
   That's a tree.

   OLIVER
   Yeah.
ANNA
And cars.

OLIVER
Uh-huh.

ANNA
Another building like this one.

OLIVER
Right.

ANNA
People in the building like us. Half of them think things will never work out. The other half believe in magic. It's like a war between them. Oliver smiles. He moves away from the window.

OLIVER
How do you know so much about people?

ANNA
Oh. Well, you have to learn how to read their faces. She climbs onto his lap, straddles him.

ANNA
For example... here is mad. Anna passes her hand across her face, and she's "mad".

ANNA
Happy...
Her hand passes again and she's "happy".

ANNA
Sometimes its just nothing.

OLIVER
Oh yeah? She points at her blank face.
ANNA
This is nothing... And they are
good at looking one way and being
another way.
*Her playfulness is very meaningful to Oliver, he's in love.*

ANNA
You don't know me. I like that.

OLIVER
No, that's not true.

ANNA
Oh yeah?

OLIVER
Yeah, you have blonde hair that
goes down to about here. You smoke
in non-smoking rooms.

ANNA
Oh yeah? You drive on the sidewalk.
You were raised by animals.
Sometimes you look very alone, like
you just got here.

OLIVER
Yeah, you see, you don't know me at
all.

END