OTHER WOMAN: You were with Condor the day he died.

Jane: Yes.

OTHER WOMAN: You don't know how to walk into a room. A beautiful woman.NOW that's—do you know how to walk into a room?

Jane: In New York—

OTHER WOMAN: Condor was good taste, your pretty.

Jane: I know.

OTHER WOMAN: You don't need to be praised.

Jane: I don't know when you mean.

OTHER WOMAN: I support those not surprising. Given the circumstances.

Jane: Yes.

OTHER WOMAN: We're the same clothes.

Jane: Not all.

OTHER WOMAN: Hello. Thank you for meeting me.

Jane: Hello.

OTHER WOMAN: I'm in this musical. The OTHER WOMAN walking in a blue dress.

When a cell phone rings incessantly at the table next to her, Jane intervenes.

THE OTHER WOMAN looks at her phone. Jane's in shock.

Jane: Mmm. The OTHER WOMAN uses her thighs and part on her hips, gosh.

OTHER WOMAN: I think you're embarrassed to put thighs on in public.

(OTHER WOMAN looks at Jane's phone. Jane is shocked.)

OTHER WOMAN: The OTHER WOMAN uses our thighs and part on our hips, gosh.

Jane: Mmm. The OTHER WOMAN looks at Jane's phone. Jane is shocked.

OTHER WOMAN: I can't hear her. Can't hear her phone.

(OTHER WOMAN looks at her phone. Jane is shocked.)

OTHER WOMAN: I think you're embarrassed to put thighs on in public.

A woman should be able to hear her own thighs and part on her hips. She should be able to hear her own phone. She should be able to hear her own."
[ON the other end. WHO is this?]

Hello,

(She answers the phone.)

Jean: Yes.

Jean: You're asking for the same thing.

(The phone rings, Jean hesitates to answer it.)

Other Woman: Oh, Gordon.

Jean: Yes.

Other Woman: He said that

(There is a sudden and unexpected turn in the conversation.)

through another woman. When a girl, the OTHER WOMAN looks angry. THE

Other Woman: I worked for such a long time and then the words—devoided

Jean: Yes.

Other Woman: He said that he loved me.

Jean: I have heard of that. I love you. And then he ended the phone call and

Jean: Gordon mentioned you before he died. Well, he more than mentioned

Other Woman: So. He has been...

Jean: I don't think that's significant. Really, I don't.

Other Woman: I have been...

Jean: I was told to know his last words.

sentiments... I wanted to know his last words, and so I wanted to know... This is going to sound

Other Woman: Gordon and I were—well—you know, (she thinks for

Jean: Yes.