

THE NATURAL (Roy, Iris, Al in Coffee Shop)

ROY

(Roy enters Coffee Shop, sees Iris at booth. He's floored. He slowly walks over to booth. They have not seen one another in 16 years. He sits across from her. They smile at one another. They take each other in....remembering what they once had. Finally he speaks...) Are you married?

AL

(Before IRIS can answer "AL the Coffee Shop Owner" quickly comes to table) What can I get you?

IRIS

Al, I'd like you to meet Roy Hobbs.

AL

Are you kidding? *(Shakes Roy's hand, smiling from ear to ear)* What do you think I come over here for? We got jiffy service? The pleasure's mine.

ROY

Hi Al.

IRIS

He's a great fan of yours.

AL

What can I get you?

ROY

You got any lemonade?

AL

Sure have. *(Turns to Iris)*

IRIS

I'd like the same too.

AL

Two lemonades, coming up. *(He exits to get the lemonades)*

IRIS

(Finally answers Roy's question) Uh, no, not married. *(pause)* Are you?

ROY

No. It's hard to believe someone with your looks would be on the loose so long.

IRIS

Well...I don't get lonely. *(Pause)* How is it the girls missed you?

ROY

I didn't see any point in settling down.

AL

(AL returns) Two lemonades. *(He puts them down)* Ain't she a peach? *(Al exits)*

IRIS

(Embarrassed) I come here a lot. *(laughs)*

ROY

You go to many games?

IRIS

No.

ROY

So, why did you come?

IRIS

Well, maybe I shouldn't have.

ROY

No, I'm glad you did.

IRIS

Well, I don't know. We're not kids anymore. Things are never the same.

ROY

Am I different?

IRIS

(Pause) Am I?

ROY

Yeah. A lot. *(Pause)* I thought I saw you once in a train station here.

IRIS

Really?

ROY

Mm-hmm.

IRIS

(Smiles...long pause) I used to look for you in crowds, thinking someday maybe you'd be there. Somewhere I stopped. What happened to you Roy?

ROY

(Very long pause. He can't tell her) My life didn't turn out the way I expected.

IRIS

(Upset, that he wont tell her. She starts to gather her things) Well...

ROY

What is it?

IRIS

Well, I've got to go.

ROY

How come?

IRIS

I just have to. *(She gets up to leave)*

ROY

(Stops her) I'd like you to come to the game tomorrow.

IRIS

I can't. I uh..came today.

ROY

I see. You work.

IRIS

Mm-hm.

ROY

(Understands, but then says) Come. *(Iris exits)*