

EMILIE & VALMONT 2

Valmont: *(opening a note and handing Emilie a glass of champagne)* Drink up.

Emilie: What is it?

Valmont: Someone who might well not appreciate your presence here.

Emilie: You mean a woman.

Valmont: A lady, we might even say.

Emilie: Oh, well, then. *(tossing back the champagne)* Not the one you wrote that letter to?

Valmont: The very one.

Emilie: I enjoyed that.

Valmont: And you proved a most talented desk.

Emilie: I'd love to see what she looks like.

Valmont: Well, you can't. *(he reconsiders)* On second thought, I don't see why you shouldn't.

Emilie: Oooh.

Valmont: As long as there's no bad behavior.

Emilie: Never unless required.

Valmont: Where's your Dutchman?

Emilie: Safe in Holland, far as I know.

Valmont: And do you have an appointment for tonight?

Emilie: Few friends for dinner.

Valmont: And after dinner?

Emilie: Nothing firm.

Valmont: Then perhaps I shall call round on you later.

Emilie: I'll be there.

END