

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN - SCENE – 2 MEN

HANRATTY Keep your hands where I can see them.

FRANK JR Relax, buddy, you're late. The name's Allen, Barry Allen, United States Secret Service.

HANRATTY What are you talking about? Keep your hands on your head.

FRANK JR Would you mind taking that gun out of my face? It makes me nervous.

HANRATTY Let me see some identification.

FRANK JR (*tosses him wallet*) Here, take my whole wallet. You want my gun, too?

HANRATTY No, no. I wasn't expecting Secret Service on this.

FRANK JR Don't worry about it. What's your name, anyway?

HANRATTY Hanratty. Carl Hanratty.

FRANK JR You mind if I see some ID, Carl?

HANRATTY Sure.

FRANK JR Can't be too careful these days.

HANRATTY Sure, sorry. I'm just a little ... (*indicates nerves with his hands.*) Here. Right here. (*hands Frank his business card*)

FRANK JR Tough luck, Carl. Five minutes earlier and you would have landed yourself a pretty good collar.

HANRATTY That's okay, ten seconds later you would have been shot. (*They laugh, then stop laughing*) Hey, let me ask you something. What does he look like?

FRANK JR He's a handsome son of a gun.

HANRATTY Yeah? I had him figured for an older guy.

FRANK JR He is pretty damn old. He must be your age at least.

HANRATTY (*Laughs*) Okay. I asked for that one! (*Frank goes to leave*) Wait.

FRANK JR (*Freezes, turns*) What?

HANRATTY Your wallet.

FRANK JR Hang on to it till I come back for the rest of the stuff. I trust you.

HANRATTY You shouldn't. (*Pause. Laugh.*) That was a joke!

FRANK JR You got me, Carl.

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN - SCENE – 1 MAN, 1 WOMAN

BRENDA Dr. Conners, do you know which patient gets the O-Negative? Doctor? Are you okay?

FRANK JR Sorry ... (*clutching stomach*) just some bad tuna...at the cafeteria.

BRENDA Is there anything I can do?

FRANK JR You could have coffee with me.

BRENDA But their coffee's worse than the tuna. Oh! You mean have a cup of coffee in a social way.

FRANK JR I guess I do. I've tried to start a conversation with you four times a day for eleven days and you've barely even said hello. Is it me?

BRENDA I'm so sorry, Doctor Conners. Hello.

FRANK JR Hello.

BRENDA (*half beat*) Goodbye. (*She moves to go.*)

FRANK JR Nurse Strong!

BRENDA I'm sorry, sir. They don't like us to fraternize with the doctors.

FRANK JR Pretend I'm not a doctor. Pretend I'm a pilot. Or an astronaut.

BRENDA Oh, I don't think I could see you as a pilot. A playboy maybe.

FRANK JR I'm not really in to all that Riverbend madness. It's just ... sort of a part I play.

BRENDA So you're not really a skirt-chasing party animal, you just want people to think you are?

FRANK JR Well, yeah. I mean, no. I mean—wait.

BRENDA Good day, Doctor Conners.

FRANK JR You're very serious.

BRENDA I'm just trying to do a good job, sir. I'm the youngest nurse here.

FRANK JR I'm the youngest doctor here. And you're the best nurse we have.

BRENDA Oh, no, no one ever listens to me. They're all so confident and sure of themselves and ... tall.

FRANK JR If you want them to listen, you just have to sound like you know what you're talking about. Act like you have confidence, and pretty soon you will. Act like you're not afraid, and you won't be. Okay?

BRENDA (*smiles*) Okay.

FRANK JR Hey—there's a smile.

CATCH ME IF YOU CAN - SCENE - 2 WOMEN

- CAROL Well goddamn and gumbo, Brenda, I think you landed one this time. Much better than that ratty little Delacroix boy.
- BRENDA Mother...
- CAROL That's one hunky hunk of you-betcha!
- BRENDA Frank could have any girl he wants. He's traveled all over the world. I can't believe he picked me.
- CAROL Of course he picked you! Does Doctor Connors come from a large family?
- BRENDA He's an only child, but hopes to have lots of kids. Frank says family is the most important thing.
- CAROL Ding ding! Correct answer. But now for the make-or-break round. Don't lie to me, now. Is he a Lutheran?
- BRENDA Why, yes, he is.
- CAROL Amen and goddamn that's beautiful! Has Frank decided which hospital he wants to work at here in New Orleans (*pronounced Nawlins*)?
- BRENDA Well, he's been thinking about getting back into law.
- CAROL Sakes alive, the yummy Yankee is a doctor and a lawyer! Oh, Brenda, darlin', you got yourself magic on a stick with this one!
- BRENDA And he graduated from Berkeley - where daddy went!
- CAROL Oh my saints and stars, Frank should work for your daddy.
- BRENDA Do you really think so?!
- CAROL Why not? He's always bellyachin' about how hard it is to find assistant prosecutors who aren't bayou inbreds. (*Checks watch*) Oh, look at the time!
- BRENDA (*Looks at her watch*) Seven thirty already? Is it time for Mitch? (*of the Mitch Miller TV show*)
- CAROL Come on, Brenda!