

GILLIAN & SHEP

(Gillian has put a love spell on Shep and he is now madly in love with her. To Gillian's surprise, what was at first meant to be just a joke, has turned serious. Gillian is actually beginning to fall for Shep. The scene is romantic and playfully sexy.)

SHEP: Say something.

GILLIAN: What?

SHEP: Anything. It doesn't matter. I just want to hear your voice again.

GILLIAN: Do you like my voice?

SHEP: No. *(She looks up surprised.)* I don't like anything about you. I'm just insane --- over you. All of you. You should know that, by now. Don't you?

GILLIAN: Well . . .

SHEP: Well . . . don't you?

GILLIAN: Well you made it charmingly apparent.

SHEP: You know there's a wonderful, suspended, *timeless* feeling to this moment, and the two of us like this. I feel ---- spellbound.

GILLIAN: *(Quietly)* Stay that way.

SHEP: I don't ever want to move *(a pause)* *what are you thinking?*

GILLIAN: Nothing. Not a thing. And you?

SHEP: Nothing either. I can't think. Certainly not this close to you. I've got to start soon, though. Very soon.

GILLIAN: About what?

SHEP: (*Grimly.*) A lot of things. I think I'd better make myself a drink. Can I fix you one?

GILLIAN: No thanks.

SHEP: (*Checks his watch*) Do you happen to know what time it is?

GILLIAN: No.

SHEP: It's ten o'clock. A good three hours since I came in here. Since I went to that door to leave.

GILLIAN: Well?

SHEP: Doesn't that seem strange to you?

GILLIAN: Not strange . . . It --- happened . . .

SHEP: Nothing like this has happened to me before.

GILLIAN: Do you mind?

SHEP: I *ought* to mind . . .

GILLIAN: Why?

SHEP: In the first place, I was on my way to a party.

GILLIAN: And you found something you'd rather do.

SHEP: That, my girl is an understatement. I found something I couldn't resist doing.

GILLIAN: *(smiling)* You don't have to explain to me.

SHEP: It's fantastic. Gillian --- tell me --- just what has it meant to you?

GILLIAN: Meant?

SHEP: These three hours.

GILLIAN: They've been ---- enchantment.